Flowers of Nazareth:

a

Collection of Devotions

From approved Sources

(Fourth Edition.)

Quidquid aeternum non est, nihil est.

- S. P. Augustinus

Cloister of Nazareth,
Bruges-Flanders.
Belgium.

Our Lady's Priory,
Hayward's Heath.
Sussex.

Desclée, De Brouwer & Co.
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IMPRIMATUR.

Brugis, 1 Maii 1894.

P. De Brabandere,
Vic. Cap.

To

OUR BLESSED AND IMMACULATE MOTHER MARY,

OUR BELOVED PATRON SAINT JOSEPH,

OUR GLORIOUS FATHER SAINT AUGUSTINE,

AND THE COUNTLESS

KNOWN AND UNKNOWN SAINTS OF OUR ORDER,

THIS LITTLE BOOK IS DEDICATED,

AS A TOKEN

OF HUMBLE LOVE AND PRAISE.

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A Short Summary of Christian Doctrine.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS OF GOD.

(*Exodus*, XX).

1. I am the Lord thy God, Who brought thee out of the land of Egypt, and out of the house of bondage. Thou shalt not have strange gods before Me. Thou shalt not make to thyself a graven thing, nor the likeness of any thing that is in Heaven above, or in the earth beneath, nor of those things that are in the waters under the earth. Thou shalt not adore them, nor serve them: I am the Lord thy God, mighty, jealous, visiting the iniquity of fathers upon their children, unto the third and fourth generation of those that hate Me; and showing mercy unto thousands of those that love Me, and keep My commandments.

2. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that shall take the name of the Lord his God in vain.

3. Remember that thou keep holy the Sabbath day. Six days shalt thou labour, and shalt do all thy works; but on the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God: thou shalt do no work on it, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, nor thy man-servant, nor thy maid-servant, nor thy beast, nor the stranger that is within thy gates. For in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, and the sea, and all things that are in them, and rested on the seventh day; therefore the Lord blessed the seventh day, and sanctified it.

4. Honour thy father and thy mother, that thou mayest be long-lived upon the land which the Lord thy God will give thee.

5. Thou shalt not kill.

6. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

7. Thou shalt not steal.

8. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbour.

9. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's wife.

10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbour's house, nor his servant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor any thing that is his.

THE SIX PRECEPTS OF THE CHURCH.

1. To hear Mass on Sundays, and all holidays of obligation.

2. To fast and abstain on the days commanded.

3. To confess our sins at least once a year.

4. To receive the Blessed Eucharist at Easter.

5. To contribute to the support of our pastors.

6. Not to solemnize marriage at the forbidden times; nor to marry persons within the forbidden degrees of kindred, or otherwise prohibited by the Church: nor clandestinely.

SEVEN SACRAMENTS.

Baptism.	*St. Matt.* xxviii. 19.
Confirmation .	*Acts* vii. 17.
Holy Eucharist	*St. Matt.* xxvi. 26.
Penance. .	*St. John* xx. 23.
Extreme Unction	*St. James* v. 14.
Holy Orders . .	*St. Luke* xxii. 19.
Matrimony. . .	*St. Matt.* xix. 6.

THE THREE THEOLOGICAL VIRTUES.

Faith—Hope—and Charity.

THE FOUR CARDINAL VIRTUES.

Prudence—Justice—Fortitude—and Temperance.

THE SEVEN GIFTS OF THE HOLY GHOST.

(*Isaïas* xi. 2, 3.)

Wisdom.	Fortitude.	The fear of the
Understanding.	Knowledge.	Lord.
Counsel.	Piety.	

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THE TWELVE FRUITS OF THE HOLY GHOST.

(*Galat.* v. 22, 23.)

Charity.	Benignity.	Fidelity.
Joy.	Goodness.	Modesty.
Peace.	Longanimity.	Continency.
Patience.	Mildness.	Chastity.

THE SPIRITUAL WORKS OF MERCY.

To counsel the doubtful.
To instruct the ignorant.
To admonish sinners.
To comfort the afflicted.
To forgive offences.
To bear wrongs patiently.
To pray for the living and the dead.

THE CORPORAL WORKS OF MERCY.

(*St. Matt.* xxv. 35, 36.)

To feed the hungry.
To give drink to the thirsty.
To clothe the naked.
To harbour the harbourless.
To visit the sick.
To visit the captive.
To bury the dead.

THE EIGHT BEATITUDES.

(*St. Matt.* v. 3—10.)

1. Blessed are the poor in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven.

2. Blessed are the meek; for they shall possess the land.

3. Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted.

4. Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after justice; for they shall be filled.

5. Blessed are the merciful; for they shall obtain mercy.

6. Blessed are the clean of heart; for they shall see God.

7. Blessed are the peacemakers; for they shall be called the children of God.

8. Blessed are they that suffer persecution for justice sake; for theirs is the kingdom of Heaven.

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A SHORT SUMMARY

THE SEVEN DEADLY SINS, AND THE OPPOSITE VIRTUES.

Pride.	*Contrary Virt.*	Humility.
Covetousness.		Liberality.
Lust.		Chastity.
Anger.		Meekness.
Gluttony.		Temperance.
Envy.		Brotherly love.
Sloth.		Diligence.

SINS AGAINST THE HOLY GHOST.

Presumption of God's mercy — Despair — Impugning the known truth — Envy at another's spiritual good — Obstinacy in sin — Final impenitence.

SINS CRYING TO HEAVEN FOR VENGEANCE.

Wilful murder—The sin of Sodom—Oppression of the poor—Defrauding labourers of their wages.

NINE WAYS OF BEING ACCESSORY TO ANOTHER'S SIN.

By counsel — By command — By consent — By provocation—By praise or flattery—By concealment— By partaking—By silence—By defence of the ill-done.

THREE EMINENT GOOD WORKS.

Alms-deeds, or works of mercy—Prayer—and Fasting.

THE EVANGELICAL COUNSELS.

Voluntary poverty—Chastity—and Obedience.

THE FOUR LAST THINGS TO BE REMEMBERED.

Death—Judgment—Hell—and Heaven.

SUBJECTS FOR DAILY MEDITATION.

Remember, Christian soul, that thou hast this day and every day of thy life, —

God to glorify.	Heaven to gain.
Jesus to imitate.	Eternity to prepare for.
The angels and saints to invoke.	Time to profit by.
	Neighbours to edify.
A soul to save.	The world to despise.
A body to mortify.	Devils to combat.
Sins to expiate.	Passions to subdue.
Virtues to acquire.	Death perhaps to suffer.
Hell to avoid.	And Judgment to undergo.

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THE FIRST MOMENT OF THE DAY.

THE devil, knowing the value *of our first waking moment*, is wont to watch for it in order to usurp our thoughts. Therefore directly you awake, make the sign of the Cross and rise quickly. Offer your heart to God and thank Him for your preservation during the night, and also for all that is to happen to you in the course of the coming day, adding this aspiration: " *My God, grant that I may always be satisfied with Thee* ".

Then think of your Particular Examen and resolve to avoid carefully till mid-day that *one fault* which is the subject of it.

To-Day.

Lord, for to-morrow and its needs
I do not pray;
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin
Just for to-day.
Let me both diligently work
And duly pray;
Let me be kind in word and deed
Just for to-day.
Let me be slow to do my will,
Prompt to obey;
Help me to mortify my flesh,
Just for to-day.
Let me no wrong or idle word,
Unthinking, say;
Set Thou a seal upon my lips,
Just for to-day.

Let me in season, Lord, be grave,
In season, gay,
Let me be faithful to Thy grace
Just for to-day.
And if to-day my tide of life
Should ebb away,
Give me Thy Sacraments divine,
Sweet Lord, to-day.
In Purgatory's cleansing fires
Brief be my stay;
O bid me, if to-day I die,
Go home to-day.
So, for to-morrow and its needs,
I do not pray;
But keep me, guide me, love me,
Just for to-day. (Lord,

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Morning Prayers.

✠ In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen. *(Ind: 50 d.)*

Place yourself in the presence of God.

Most holy and adorable Trinity, one God in three Persons, I believe that Thou art here present; I adore Thee with the deepest humility, and render to Thee with my whole heart, the homage which is due to Thy sovereign Majesty.

My God, I most humbly thank Thee for all the favours Thou hast bestowed upon me up to the present moment. I give Thee thanks that Thou hast created me, that Thou hast redeemed me by the Precious Blood of Thy dear Son, and that Thou hast preserved me, and brought me safe to the beginning of another day. I offer to Thee, O Lord, my whole being, and in particular all my thoughts, words, actions, and sufferings of this day. I consecrate them all to the glory of Thy name, beseeching Thee, that through the infinite merits of JESUS CHRIST my Saviour, they may find acceptance in Thy sight. May Thy Divine love animate them, and may they all tend to Thy greater glory. Amen.

Resolve to avoid Sin, and to practise Holiness.

Adorable JESUS, my Saviour and Master, model of all perfection, I resolve and will endeavour this day to imitate Thy example, to be like Thee mild, humble, chaste, zealous, charitable, and resigned. I will redouble my efforts that I may not fall this day into any of those sins which I have heretofore committed, and which I sincerely desire to forsake. Amen.

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Prières du Matin.

✠ Au nom du Père, et du Fils, et du Saint Esprit. Ainsi soit-il. *(Ind. : 50 jours.)*

Mettons-nous en la présence de Dieu, et adorons-Le.

Très sainte et très auguste Trinité, Dieu seul en trois personnes, je crois que vous êtes ici présent. Je vous adore avec les sentiments de l'humilité la plus profonde, et je vous rends, de tout mon cœur, les hommages qui sont dus à votre souveraine Majesté.

Mon Dieu, je vous remercie très humblement de toutes les grâces que vous m'avez faites jusqu'ici. Vous m'avez créé, vous m'avez racheté au prix du sang précieux de votre divin Fils, et c'est encore par un effet de votre bonté que je vois ce jour : aussi je veux l'employer uniquement à vous servir. Je vous en consacre toutes les pensées, les paroles, les actions et les peines. Bénissez-les, Seigneur, afin qu'il n'y en ait aucune qui ne soit animée de votre amour, et qui ne tende à votre plus grande gloire. Ainsi soit-il.

Formons la résolution d'éviter le péché et de pratiquer la vertu.

Adorable JÉSUS, divin modèle de la perfection à laquelle nous devons aspirer, je vais m'appliquer autant que je le pourrai à me rendre semblable à vous ; doux, humble, chaste, zélé, patient, charitable et résigné comme vous, et je ferai particulièrement tous mes efforts pour ne pas retomber aujourd'hui dans les fautes que je commets si souvent, et dont je souhaite sincèrement de me corriger. Ainsi soit-il.

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Implore the necessary Graces.

O my God, Thou knowest my poverty and weakness, and that I am unable to do any thing good without Thee. Deny me not, O my God, the help of Thy grace: proportion it to my necessities; give me strength to avoid every thing evil which Thou forbiddest, and to practise the good which Thou hast commanded: and enable me to bear patiently all the trials which it may please Thee to send me.

My Lord and my God, I beseech Thee to grant me, through the merits of our Lord JESUS CHRIST, all the indulgences attached to the prayers I offer up this day. I desire to make the requisite intentions for gaining these indulgences, in order to satisfy the divine justice, and for the relief of the souls in Purgatory. Amen.

Our Father.

Our Father, Who art in Heaven. Hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. Amen.

Hail Mary.

Hail, Mary, full of grace; the Lord is with thee: blessed art thou among women,

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Demandons à Dieu les grâces qui nous sont nécessaires.

Mon Dieu, vous connaissez ma faiblesse : je ne puis rien sans le secours de votre grâce. Ne me la refusez pas, ô mon Dieu : proportionnez-la à mes besoins : donnez-moi assez de force pour éviter tout le mal que vous défendez, pour pratiquer tout le bien que vous attendez de moi, et pour souffrir patiemment toutes les peines qu'il vous plaira de m'envoyer.

Prière pour gagner les indulgences.

Mon Seigneur et mon Dieu, je voudrais pouvoir gagner toutes les indulgences attachées aux prières que je dirai aujourd'hui ; je vous prie d'en appliquer le fruit aux âmes du Purgatoire afin qu'elles soient délivrées de leurs peines. Ainsi soit-il.

L'Oraison Dominicale.

Notre Père qui êtes aux cieux, que votre nom soit sanctifié ; que votre règne arrive ; que votre volonté soit faite sur la terre comme au ciel ; donnez-nous aujourd'hui notre pain quotidien ; et pardonnez-nous nos offenses, comme nous pardonnons à ceux qui nous ont offensés ; et ne nous induisez point en tentation ; mais délivrez-nous du mal. Ainsi soit-il.

La Salutation Angélique.

Je vous salue, Marie, pleine de grâce : le Seigneur est avec vous; vous êtes bénie entre

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and blessed is the fruit of thy womb, JESUS. Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for us, sinners, now, and at the hour of our death. Amen.

Apostles' Creed.

I believe in God, the Father Almighty, Creator of heaven and earth. And in JESUS CHRIST, His only Son, our Lord; Who was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary, suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; He descended into Hell; the third day He rose again from the dead: He ascended into Heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of God, the Father Almighty: from thence He shall come to judge the living and the dead. I believe in the Holy Ghost, the holy Catholic Church, the communion of Saints, the forgiveness of sins, the resurrection of the body, and life everlasting. Amen.

O sweetest Heart of JESUS, we implore
That we may love Thee ever more and more.

An act of Faith.*

O my God, I firmly believe all that Thou hast revealed, and which the holy Catholic Church proposes to me to be believed, because Thou art truth itself, which can neither deceive nor be deceived.

In this faith I will live and die.

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toutes les femmes; et JÉSUS, le fruit de vos entrailles, est béni. Sainte Marie, Mère de Dieu, priez pour nous, pauvres pécheurs, maintenant et à l'heure de notre mort. Ainsi soit-il.

Le Symbole des apôtres.

Je crois en Dieu, le Père tout-puissant, Créateur du ciel et de la terre. Et en JÉSUS-CHRIST son Fils unique, Notre-Seigneur ; qui a été conçu du Saint-Esprit, est né de la Vierge Marie ; a souffert sous Ponce Pilate, a été crucifié, est mort et a été enseveli ; est descendu aux enfers, le troisième jour est ressuscité des morts ; est monté aux cieux, est assis à la droite de Dieu le Père tout-puissant, d'où il viendra juger les vivants et les morts. Je crois au Saint Esprit ; la sainte Église catholique ; la communion des saints ; la rémission des péchés ; la résurrection de la chair, et la vie éternelle. Ainsi soit-il.

Sacré Cœur de JÉSUS, donnez-nous pour partage
De vous aimer toujours et toujours davantage.

Acte de Foi.*

Mon Dieu ! je crois fermement tout ce que vous avez révélé, et que la sainte Église me propose à croire, parce que vous êtes la vérité suprême et infaillible.

Dans cette foi je veux vivre et mourir.

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An act of Hope.*

O my God, relying on Thy gracious promises, I hope, by the merits of JESUS CHRIST, for the pardon of my sins, grace to serve Thee faithfully in this life by doing the good works which Thou hast commanded, and eternal happiness in the world to come, through JESUS CHRIST our Lord.

In this hope I will live and die.

An act of Love.*

O my God, I love Thee with my whole heart, and above all things, because Thou art infinitely good in Thyself and infinitely to be loved; and for the love of Thee, I love my neighbour as myself.

In this charity I will live and die.

An act of Contrition.

O my God, I repent with my whole heart of having offended Thee; I detest my sins for the love of Thee; I firmly resolve never to offend Thee again, and by the help of Thy grace to avoid every occasion of sin.

In these resolutions I will live and die.

** (Ind.: 7 years and 7 quar. plen. mon. for daily recital of these acts.)*

The efficacious prayer.

My Queen and my Mother! to thee I offer myself without reserve, and to give thee a mark of my devotion, I consecrate to

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Acte d'Espérance.*

Mon Dieu ! j'espère que, par les mérites de JÉSUS-CHRIST, vous m'accorderez le pardon de mes péchés, la grâce de bien vivre, et ensuite la vie éternelle, parce que vous êtes infiniment bon envers nous, tout-puissant et fidèle dans vos promesses.

Dans cette espérance je veux vivre et mourir.

Acte de Charité.*

Mon Dieu ! je vous aime de tout mon cœur, et par-dessus toutes choses, parce que vous êtes le souverain bien ; et j'aime mon prochain comme moi-même, pour l'amour de vous.

Dans cette charité je veux vivre et mourir.

Acte de Contrition.

Mon Dieu ! je me repens de tout mon cœur de vous avoir offensé par mes péchés ; je les hais pour l'amour de vous, et je fais un ferme propos de ne plus y retomber, d'en éviter l'occasion, et de me corriger.

Dans ces bonnes résolutions, je veux vivre et mourir.

* (*Ind.: 7 ans et 7 quar. Plén. tous les mois.*)

La prière efficace.

O ma Souveraine et ma Mère ! je m'offre tout à vous ; et pour vous prouver mon dévouement, je vous consacre aujourd'hui

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thee during this day, my eyes, my ears, my mouth, my heart, and my whole person: since then I belong to thee, O my good Mother, preserve and defend me as thy property and possession. Amen.

O angel of God, whom God hath appointed to be my guardian, enlighten and protect, direct and govern me.

(Ind: 100 d.)

O great Saint, whose name I bear, protect me, pray for me, that like you I may serve God faithfully on earth, and glorify Him eternally with you in Heaven. Amen.

The Angelus.

I. The angel of the Lord declared unto Mary; and she conceived by the Holy Ghost.

Hail Mary, &c.

II. Behold the handmaid of the Lord; be it done unto me according to thy word.

Hail Mary, &c.

III. And the Word was made flesh; and dwelt amongst us.

Hail Mary, &c.

℣. Pray for us, O Holy Mother of God.

℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

Pour forth, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy grace into our hearts; that we, to whom the Incarnation of Christ Thy Son was made known by the message of an angel, may, by His Passion and Cross, be

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mes yeux, mes oreilles, ma bouche, mon cœur, tout moi-même. Puisque je vous appartiens, ô ma bonne Mère, gardez-moi, défendez-moi comme votre bien et votre propriété. Ainsi soit-il.

Ange de Dieu, qui êtes mon gardien, vous à qui la divine bonté m'a confié, éclairez-moi, gardez-moi, conduisez-moi, gouvernez-moi pendant ce jour.

(*Ind.: 100 j., une fois par j.*)

Grand Saint, dont j'ai l'honneur de porter le nom, protégez-moi, priez pour moi, afin que je puisse servir Dieu comme vous sur la terre, et le glorifier éternellement avec vous dans le ciel. Ainsi soit-il.

Angelus Domini.

I. L'Ange du Seigneur a annoncé à Marie, et elle a conçu par l'opération du Saint-Esprit.

Je vous salue, Marie; &c.

II. Voici la servante du Seigneur, qu'il me soit fait selon votre parole.

Je vous salue, Marie, &c.

III. Et le Verbe s'est fait chair, et il a habité parmi nous.

Je vous salue, Marie, &c.

℣. Priez pour nous, Sainte Mère de Dieu.

℟. Afin que nous soyons rendus dignes des promesses de JÉSUS-CHRIST.

Prions.

Nous vous supplions, Seigneur, de répandre votre grâce dans nos âmes, afin qu'ayant connu, par la voix de l'ange, l'Incarnation de JÉSUS-CHRIST votre Fils, nous arrivions par les mérites de sa Pas-

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brought to the glory of His Resurrection; through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

(Ind.: 100 d.)

(In Paschal time, the *Regina Cœli* is said instead of the above.)

First Degree of the Apostleship; **The Morning Offering.**

O JESUS, through the most pure Heart of Mary, I offer the prayers, work, and sufferings of this day for all the intentions of Thy Divine Heart.

I offer them in particular for the intentions assigned to this month and to this day. Amen.

Efficacious Prayer to St. Joseph.

O holy Joseph, Father and Protector of virgins, to whose faithful keeping Innocence itself, CHRIST JESUS, and Mary the Virgin of virgins, were committed, by these dearest pledges, JESUS and Mary, I beseech and conjure thee to preserve me from all impurity, that I may always serve JESUS and Mary in perfect chastity, with a mind unpolluted, a clean heart, and a chaste body. Amen.

(Ind.: 100 days.)

We fly to thy patronage, O Holy Mother of God. Despise not our petitions in our necessities, but deliver us always from all dangers, O glorious and blessed Virgin.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, that we may be helped by the merits of Thy most holy Mo-

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sion et de sa Croix, à la gloire de sa Résurrection. Par le même JÉSUS-CHRIST, Notre-Seigneur. Ainsi soit-il.

(Au temps pascal, on dit le *Regina Cæli* au lieu de l'*Angelus.*)

Offrande quotidienne (*Premier Degré de l'Apostolat.*)

Divin Cœur de JÉSUS, je vous offre, par le Cœur immaculé de Marie, les prières, les œuvres et les souffrances de cette journée, en réparation de nos offenses et à toutes les autres intentions pour lesquelles vous vous immolez sans cesse vous-même sur l'autel.

Je vous les offre particulièrement aux INTENTIONS recommandées aux Associés de l'Apostolat pour CE MOIS et pour CETTE JOURNÉE. Ainsi soit-il.

Prière efficace à St Joseph.

O Saint Joseph, Père et Protecteur des Vierges, Gardien fidèle à qui Dieu confia JÉSUS, l'innocence même, et Marie, la Vierge des vierges, je vous en prie avec les plus vives instances, au nom de JÉSUS et de Marie, et par ce double dépôt qui vous fut si cher, faites que, préservé de toute tache de péché, je serve constamment JÉSUS et Marie dans une pureté parfaite. Ainsi soit-il.

(*Ind.*: *100 jours.*)

Sub tuum præsidium confugimus, sancta Dei Genitrix! nostras deprecationes ne despicias in necessitatibus nostris, sed a periculis cunctis libera nos semper, Virgo gloriosa et benedicta.

Sanctissimæ Genitricis tuæ Sponsi quæ-

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ther's Spouse, and that what of ourselves we cannot obtain, may be given to us through his intercession. Who livest and reignest world without end. Amen

Grace before meat.

Bless us, O Lord, and these Thy gifts, which of Thy bounty we are about to receive; through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Grace after meat.

We give Thee thanks, almighty God, for all Thy benefits; Who livest and reignest world without end. Amen.

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sumus, Domine, meritis adjuvemur : ut quod possibilitas nostra non obtinet ejus nobis intercessione donetur. Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

Grâces avant le repas.

Bénissez-nous, Seigneur, et bénissez en même temps les aliments que votre libéralité nous accorde. Par JÉSUS-CHRIST Notre-Seigneur. Ainsi soit-il.

Grâces après le repas.

Nous vous rendons grâces de tous vos bienfaits, Dieu tout-puissant, qui vivez et régnez dans les siècles des siècles. Ainsi soit-il.

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Evening Prayers.

✠ In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Come, O Holy Ghost, fill the hearts of Thy faithful, and kindle in them the fire of Thy love.

Place yourself in the presence of God, and humbly adore Him.

O my God, I present myself before Thee at the end of another day, to offer Thee anew the homage of my heart. I humbly adore Thee, my Creator, my Redeemer, and my Judge! I believe in Thee, because Thou art Truth itself; I hope in Thee, because Thou art faithful to Thy promises; I love Thee with my whole heart, because Thou art infinitely worthy of being loved; and for Thy sake I love my neighbour as myself.

Return thanks to God for all His mercies.

Enable me, O my God, to return Thee thanks as I ought for all Thine inestimable blessings and favours. Thou hast thought of me, and loved me from all eternity; Thou hast formed me out of nothing: Thou hast delivered up Thy beloved Son to the ignominious death of the Cross for my redemption; Thou hast made me a member of Thy holy Church; Thou hast preserved me from

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Prières du Soir.

✠ Au nom du Père, et du Fils, et du Saint-Esprit. Ainsi soit-il.

Venez, Esprit Saint, remplissez les cœurs de vos fidèles, et allumez en eux le feu de votre saint amour.

Mettons-nous en la présence de Dieu, et adorons-Le.

O mon Dieu, je me présente de nouveau devant votre divine Majesté pour vous offrir mes humbles hommages. Je vous adore avec la soumission que m'inspire la présence de votre souveraine grandeur, ô vous qui êtes mon Créateur, mon Rédempteur et mon Juge! Je crois en vous, parce que vous êtes la vérité même. J'espère en vous, parce que vous êtes infiniment bon. Je vous aime de tout mon cœur, parce que vous êtes souverainement aimable, et j'aime mon prochain comme moi-même pour l'amour de vous.

Remercions Dieu des grâces qu'il nous a faites.

Quelles actions de grâces vous rendrai-je, ô mon Dieu, pour tous les biens que j'ai reçus de vous? Vous avez songé à moi de toute éternité ; vous m'avez tiré du néant, vous avez donné votre vie pour me racheter, vous m'avez admis au nombre des membres de votre Sainte Église, vous m'avez préservé de la mort éternelle, et vous ne cessez de me combler de vos dons. Que

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falling into the abyss of eternal misery, when my sins had provoked Thee to punish me; and Thou hast graciously continued to spare me, even though I have not ceased to offend Thee. What return, O my God, can I make for Thy innumerable blessings, and particularly for the favours of this day? O all ye saints and angels, unite with me in praising the God of mercies, Who is so bountiful to so unworthy a creature.

Pater—Ave—Credo.

Ask of God light to discover the sins committed this day.

O my God, Sovereign Judge of men, enlighten my mind, that I may know the sins which I have this day committed in thought, word, or deed, and give me the grace of true contrition.

Here examine your Conscience.

How have you performed your prayers, and other spiritual exercises? Have you neglected them, or shortened them, or said them with hurry and indevotion?

Have you endeavoured to live as in God's presence this day, and tried in all things to please Him? Have you been guilty of murmuring or impatience under the will and appointments of God? Have you diligently performed all your ordinary duties, without sloth, carelessness, or procrastination?

Have you been guilty of any act or word contrary to truth, honesty, or purity?

Have you given way to any evil temper — pride,

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puis-je faire en reconnaissance de tant de bontés? Joignez-vous à moi, Esprits bienheureux, pour louer le Dieu des miséricordes, qui ne cesse de faire du bien à la plus indigne et à la plus ingrate de ses créatures.

Pater — Ave — Credo.

Demandons à Dieu de connaître nos péchés.

O mon Dieu, mon Sauveur et mon Juge, montrez-moi vous-même le mal que j'ai osé commettre contre vous, le tort que j'ai causé à mon prochain, et toutes les transgressions que je me suis permises ; Seigneur, accordez-moi la grâce d'une vraie contrition.

Examen de Conscience.

Comment vous êtes-vous acquitté de vos prières? Les avez-vous négligées ou abrégées, ou dites avec précipitation?

Vous êtes-vous efforcé de vivre en la présence de Dieu et de lui plaire en toutes choses? Vous êtes-vous impatienté, ou avez-vous murmuré contre la volonté de Dieu? Vous êtes-vous acquitté avec diligence de vos devoirs, sans indolence, sans négligence, sans retard?

Vous êtes-vous rendu coupable d'actions ou de paroles contraires à la vérité, à la justice ou à la pureté?

Avez-vous cédé à des sentiments de mauvaise

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passion, vanity, envy, hatred, &c? Have you spoken evil of any one, or unnecessarily of other persons' faults? Have you striven against your besetting sins? Have you carefully avoided all dangerous occasions of sin?

Are you endeavouring to make progress in the spiritual life — in holiness, love of God, and contempt of the world, and not only abstaining from actual sin?

Are you using the necessary means of a holy life — prayer, meditation, and the reading of the Word of God and devout books?

Having carefully examined yourself, and called to mind your faults, recollect the chief sins of your past life also, and

Make an Act of Contrition.

O my God, I heartily repent, and am grieved that I have offended Thee, because Thou art infinitely good, and sin is infinitely displeasing to Thee. I humbly ask of Thee mercy and pardon, through the infinite merits of JESUS CHRIST. I resolve, by the assistance of Thy grace, to do penance for my sins, and I will endeavour never more to offend Thee.

I confess to Almighty God, to Blessed Mary ever Virgin, to Blessed Michael the Archangel, to Blessed John Baptist, to the Holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and to all the Saints, that I have sinned exceedingly in thought, word, and deed [*here strike the breast thrice*], through my fault, through my fault, through my most grievous fault. Therefore I beseech the Blessed Mary ever Virgin, Blessed Michael the Archangel, Blessed John Bap-

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humeur, d'orgueil, de vanité, d'impatience, d'envie, de haine, etc.? Avez-vous dit du mal de votre prochain, ou avez-vous, sans nécessité, révélé ses fautes? Avez-vous combattu votre défaut dominant? Avez-vous évité avec soin les occasions de péché ?

Vous efforcez-vous de faire des progrès dans la vie intérieure ? dans l'amour de Dieu, le mépris du monde? Ne vous contentez-vous pas d'éviter les fautes graves ?

Employez-vous les moyens qui doivent vous conduire à la perfection : la prière, la méditation, la lecture spirituelle?

Après vous être soigneusement examiné, rappelez-vous les principaux péchés de votre vie passée et faites un

Acte de Contrition.

O mon Dieu, je me repens de tout mon cœur de vous avoir offensé, parce que vous êtes infiniment bon, et que le péché vous déplaît. Au nom, et par les mérites de JÉSUS-CHRIST, je vous demande de me pardonner toutes mes offenses ; et avec le secours de votre sainte grâce, je suis résolu de mieux vivre à l'avenir.

Je confesse à Dieu tout-puissant, à la bienheureuse Marie toujours Vierge, à saint Michel, archange, à saint Jean Baptiste, aux saints Apôtres Pierre et Paul, et à tous les Saints, que j'ai beaucoup péché, par pensées, par paroles, par actions, et par omissions ; c'est ma faute, c'est ma faute, c'est ma très grande faute : c'est pourquoi je supplie la bienheureuse Marie toujours Vierge, saint Michel archange, saint Jean Baptiste, les saints Apôtres

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tist, the Holy Apostles Peter and Paul, and all the Saints, to pray to the Lord our God for me.

Prayer for the Holy Church.

O God, hear my prayers on behalf of our holy Father Pope....., our Bishops, our clergy, and for all that are in authority over us. Bless, I beseech Thee, the whole Catholic Church; convert all heretics and unbelievers; have mercy upon our country. Pour down Thy blessings, O Lord, upon all my friends, relations, and acquaintances, and upon my enemies, if I have any. Help the poor and sick, and those who are in their last agony. O God of mercy and goodness, have compassion on the souls of the faithful in Purgatory; put an end to their sufferings; and grant to all those for whom I am particularly bound to pray, eternal light, rest, and happiness. Amen.

Litany of the Blessed Virgin.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of Heaven, *have mercy on us.*
God the Son, Redeemer of the world, *have mercy on us.*
God the Holy Ghost, *have mercy on us.*
Holy Trinity, One God, *have mercy on us.*
Holy Mary, *pray for us.*
Holy Mother of God,
Holy Virgin of virgins,
Mother of Christ,
Mother of Divine Grace,
pray for us.

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Pierre et Paul, et tous les Saints, de prier pour moi le Seigneur notre Dieu. Ainsi soit-il.

Prions pour la sainte Église.

Répandez, Seigneur, vos bénédictions sur notre saint Père le Pape, sur notre évêque, et sur tout le clergé de ce diocèse ; protégez votre Église, veillez sur ce royaume, convertissez les hérétiques, et éclairez les infidèles. Versez, ô mon Dieu, vos bénédictions les plus abondantes sur nos parents, nos bienfaiteurs, nos amis et nos ennemis. Secourez les pauvres, les prisonniers, les affligés, les voyageurs, les malades et les agonisants. Dieu de bonté et de miséricorde, ayez aussi pitié des âmes des fidèles qui sont dans le Purgatoire, mettez fin à leurs peines, et donnez à celles pour lesquelles nous sommes le plus obligés de prier, le repos et la lumière éternelle. Ainsi soit-il.

Litanies de la Sainte Vierge.

Seigneur, ayez pitié de n.
Seigneur, ayez pitié de n.
Jésus-Christ, ayez pitié de nous.
Jésus-Christ, ayez pitié de nous.
Seigneur, ayez pitié de n.
Seigneur, ayez pitié de n.
Jésus-Christ, écoutez-nous.
Jésus-Christ, exaucez-nous.

Dieu le Père, des cieux, } *ayez pitié de n.*
où vous êtes assis,
Dieu le Fils, Rédempteur du monde,
Dieu le Saint-Esprit,
Trinité sainte, qui êtes un seul Dieu,
Sainte Marie, *priez p. n.*
Sainte Mère de Dieu, } *pr. p. n.*
Ste Vierge des vierges,
Mère du Christ,
Mère de la divine grâce,

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Mother most pure,
Mother most chaste,
Mother inviolate,
Mother undefiled,
Mother most amiable,
Mother most admirable,
Mother of our Creator,
Mother of our Redeemer,
Virgin most prudent,
Virgin most venerable,
Virgin most renowned,
Virgin most powerful,
Virgin most merciful,
Virgin most faithful,
Mirror of justice,
Seat of wisdom,
Cause of our joy,
Spiritual Vessel,
Vessel of honour,
Vessel of singular devotion,
Mystical Rose,
Tower of David,
Tower of ivory,
House of gold,
Ark of the covenant,
Gate of Heaven,
Morning star,
Health of the sick,
Refuge of sinners,
Comforter of the afflicted,

pray for us.

Help of Christians,
Queen of Angels,
Queen of Patriarchs,
Queen of Prophets,
Queen of Apostles,
Queen of Martyrs,
Queen of Confessors,
Queen of Virgins,
Queen of all Saints,
Queen conceived without original sin,
Queen of the most holy Rosary,

pray for us.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us.
Christ, *hear us.*
Christ, *graciously hear us.*
℣. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.
℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

Pour forth, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy grace into our hearts; that we, to whom the Incarnation

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Mère très pure,
Mère très chaste,
Mère sans tache,
Mère sans corruption,
Mère aimable,
Mère admirable,
Mère du Créateur,
Mère du Sauveur,
Vierge très prudente,
Vierge digne de révérence,
Vierge digne de louanges,
Vierge puissante,
Vierge clémente,
Vierge fidèle,
Miroir de justice,
Trône de la sagesse,
Cause de notre joie,
Vaisseau spirituel,
Vaisseau honorable,
Vaisseau insigne de la dévotion,
Rose mystique,
Tour de David,
Tour d'ivoire,
Maison d'or,
Arche d'alliance,
Porte du ciel,
Étoile du matin,
Santé des infirmes,
Refuge des pécheurs,
Consolatrice des affligés,
Secours des Chrétiens,

Priez pour nous.

Reine des Anges,
Reine des Patriarches,
Reine des Prophètes,
Reine des Apôtres,
Reine des Martyrs,
Reine des Confesseurs,
Reine des Vierges,
Reine de tous les Saints,
Reine conçue sans péché,
Reine du très saint Rosaire,

Priez pour nous.

Agneau de Dieu, qui effacez les péchés du monde,
Pardonnez-nous, Seign.
Agneau de Dieu, qui effacez les péchés du monde,
Exaucez-nous, Seigneur.
Agneau de Dieu, qui effacez les péchés du monde,
Ayez pitié de nous, Seigneur.
JÉSUS-CHRIST, *écoutez-nous.*
JÉSUS-CHRIST, *exaucez-nous.*
℣. Sainte Mère de Dieu, priez pour nous.
℟. Afin que nous soyons rendus dignes des promesses de JÉSUS-CHRIST.

Prions.

Nous vous supplions, Seigneur, de répandre votre grâce dans nos âmes, afin qu'ayant connu,

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of Christ, Thy Son, was made known by the message of an Angel, may, by His Passion ✝ and Cross, be brought to the glory of His Resurrection. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Bless, O Lord, the repose I am about to take, that, my bodily strength being renewed, I may be the better enabled to serve Thee.

O holy Virgin Mary, Mother of Mercy, preserve me this night from all evil, whether of body or soul. Holy Joseph, St Michael, and all ye Saints and Angels of Paradise, especially my Guardian Angel, and my chosen Patron, watch over me. I commend myself to your protection now and always. Amen.

O Eternal Father, I beseech Thee, by the life and death of Thy beloved Son, and by the bowels of Thy mercy, grant that I may persevere unto the end in good works, and die in Thy grace.

O good JESUS, I beseech Thee, by the love of the Eternal Father, and by the last words with which Thou didst commend Thy Spirit to Him upon the Cross, receive my soul at my last hour.

O Holy Ghost, have mercy on me, and by Thy holy inspirations strengthen me always, but especially at the hour of my death.

O most holy Trinity, One God, have mercy on me now and at the hour of my death. Amen.

Angelus Domini (see page 20).

JESUS, Mary, and Joseph, I give you my heart, my life, and my soul.

JESUS, Mary, and Joseph, assist me in my last agony.

JESUS, Mary, and Joseph, may I peacefully expire in your holy company.

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par la voix de l'ange l'incarnation de JÉSUS-CHRIST votre Fils, nous arrivions par les mérites de sa passion et de sa croix, à la gloire de sa résurrection. Par le même JÉSUS-CHRIST, Notre Seigneur. Ainsi soit-il.

Bénissez, ô mon Dieu, le repos que je vais prendre pour réparer mes forces afin de mieux vous servir.

O Marie, Mère de miséricorde, préservez-moi de tout mal pendant cette nuit. O bon saint Joseph, et vous tous, anges et saints du Paradis, — vous surtout, mon saint Ange Gardien et mon saint Patron, — protégez-moi, assistez-moi, maintenant et à l'heure de ma mort. Ainsi soit-il.

Père éternel, par les mérites de JÉSUS-CHRIST, accordez-moi la grâce de la persévérance finale, et celle d'une mort précieuse devant vous.

O bon JÉSUS, par votre douloureuse agonie, et par vos sept paroles sur la croix, à l'heure de ma mort, recevez mon âme entre vos mains.

Esprit-Saint, éclairez-moi, dirigez-moi, fortifiez-moi contre les tentations, maintenant, et toujours, mais surtout à mon heure dernière.

Adorable et auguste Trinité, un seul Dieu en trois personnes, ayez pitié de moi dans le temps et pour l'éternité. Amen.

L'Angelus (p. 21).

JÉSUS, Marie, Joseph, je vous donne mon cœur, mon esprit et ma vie ;

JÉSUS, Marie, Joseph, assistez-moi dans ma dernière agonie ;

JÉSUS, Marie, Joseph, que j'expire paisiblement en votre sainte compagnie.

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Prayer before meditation.

Grant, O my God, that during this meditation all the thoughts of my mind, all the affections of my heart, and the operations of my soul may tend purely and entirely to the service and glory of Thy Divine Majesty. Amen.

Prayer after meditation.

Sume, Domine, et suscipe omnem meam libertatem, meam memoriam, meum intellectum, et omnem voluntatem meam, quidquid habeo et possideo: tu mihi hæc omnia dedisti, tibi, Domine, ea restituo; omnia tua sunt, dispone pro omni voluntate tua. Da mihi tuum amorem et gratiam, nam hæc mihi sufficit.

Amen.

Take, O Lord, and receive all my liberty, my memory, my understanding, and all my will, all that I have and possess. Thou hast given me all these things, to Thee, O Lord, I restore them — all are Thine — dispose of them according to Thy will. Give me only Thy love and Thy grace, for this is enough for me.

Amen.

(Ind.: 300 days.)

Before class, study, etc.

Veni, Sancte Spiritus, reple tuorum corda fidelium, et tui amoris in eis ignem accende.

℣. Emitte Spiritum tuum et creabuntur.

℟. Et renovabis faciem terræ.

Come, Holy Ghost, fill the hearts of Thy faithful, and enkindle in them the fire of Thy love.

℣. Send forth Thy Spirit and they shall be created.

℟. And Thou shalt renew the face of the earth.

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Let us pray.	Oremus.
O God, who hast taught the hearts of Thy faithful by the light of the Holy Spirit, grant us by the same Spirit to be always truly wise, and ever to rejoice in His consolations, through Christ our Lord. ℟. Amen.	Deus, qui corda fidelium sancti Spiritus illustratione docuisti, da nobis in eodem Spiritu recta sapere, et de ejus semper consolatione gaudere. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. ℟. Amen.

Grant me, O merciful God, to ardently desire, prudently seek, truthfully acknowledge and perfectly fulfil to the praise and glory of Thy name, those things which are pleasing to Thee. Amen. (*Ind.: 300 days.*)

The Particular Examen.

The true nature of this exercise is very generally misunderstood. When rightly understood and sincerely and perseveringly practised, it is nothing less than an efficacious means of perfection.

The particular examen is a concentrated struggle of the will, not with all our faults equally, but with one specially chosen as the most important to be overcome. It consists of two parts, the matter and the form. The matter is the fault selected for attack, or the virtue of which a habit is to be acquired; and the aid of a wise counsellor is often necessary for its choice.

The form is the practice of the exercise three times a day. Of these three times the first is at rising, when the resolution to watch and struggle against the fault chosen should be renewed *for the coming morning;* the second is at noon, when the conscience is examined how often the fault has been committed, and the number noted in the book; the due acts of self-humiliation, contrition, hope, and the renewal of our resolution *for the rest of that day* are made; the third is before retiring to rest, when the exercise is repeated as at noon.

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The following acts will suffice at noon:
Represent to yourself JESUS CHRIST crucified.

At the Wound of the Right Hand.

Thanksgiving. — My God, I thank Thee for all the blessings Thou hast given me this morning, for all Thy favours in general and for this... and this... (a fine day — a kind word — success in our work — thank for every thing). "*What shall I render to the Lord for all He has given me!*"

At the Left Hand.

Ask light to see your faults. — We are so blind to ourselves, we need God's grace to discover them.

"*Lord, grant that I may see!*" —

At the Left Foot.

Examen — Look back upon the morning hours; have a standard to examine by; did I resolve when rising to avoid this fault? — did I put my hand to my heart when I fell? — did I obey my conscience when it pricked? —

"*From my secret sins, cleanse me, O Lord!*"

At the Right Foot.

Sorrow. — Call to mind *all* your sins, especially those you most regret and renew your contrition for them as well as for those you have just discovered; dwell on this point. Contrition is the salt of our spiritual life; we must always grieve for sin.

"*Against Thee only have I sinned!*" —

At the Sacred Heart.

Purpose of amendment. — Renew your firm resolution to avoid sin, *that one fault especially*, until night; earnestly beg grace for this. —

"*Mary, my Mother, pray for me*". — "*Heart of Jesus, be my refuge*". —

In the Sacred Heart I will trust and rest. —

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The Holy Mass.

No words can exaggerate the majesty of the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass. St Francis of Sales calls it the Sun of spiritual exercises. The world would be dark without the sun, but that darkness would be little compared to the darkness of the Church without Mass. Since it is the very holiest and highest act of worship we ought to assist at it with intense reverence and devotion. We ought to be very careful never to hear Mass negligently, but try to gain from it all the fruit that we can, and give to God by it all the glory that we can.

It is most important to hear Mass not only with a definite intention, but also with a definite idea in the mind. Unless we do this, it seems to me that we fritter away and waste much of our time and much of our devotion. Our prayers are wanting in concentration and intenseness, and consequently in depth and height also. We want unity and simplicity. How is it that persons can be careless and disrespectful and distracted at Mass, when the angels of God are bowed down before the majesty of the great Sacrifice offered on the altar, veiling their face with their wings in the midst of the unapproachable brightness? We are cold and careless, while the loving Seraphim are throbbing like seas of fire with adoration. We choose to be blind and ignorant, while the wise Cherubim are prostrate before the altar with wonder and love. We think of ourselves and our plans, or of persons round us, whilst the strong Thrones are swaying like reeds in the breath of that fiery majesty which girdles the altar during the time of the tremendous mysteries.

Day by day we ought to try to grow in love and veneration for the Sacrifice of the Mass. Day by day its majesty and power and sweetness should more and more encircle, penetrate and overshadow our lives. (F. Rawes.)

The Mass is a present from God. It is JESUS CHRIST Himself, Who with all the treasure of His merits becomes our own, to do what we like with.

The Mass is given to us on purpose to be our help and strength in the trials of life. No sorrow ever reaches the human heart which cannot find its remedy in Holy Mass. This is truth; and therefore, instead of stopping away, we should fly to the Mass as soon as we find ourselves in misfortune.

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Even a little child, who says: "*I wish to make this Mass my own*," becomes possessor of all the merits of our Lord. If she prays thus: "*My Father in Heaven, I offer Thee Jesus Christ Thy Son*," she gives God a gift of infinite price, one which He values exceedingly — far more than we can know.

If in her sorrow she offers up the Precious Blood, then poured out upon the altar, for the forgiveness of her sins, great as well as small, they are immediately forgiven; her soul is pure and free from guilt: for the Mass has taken her guilt away. This is the doctrine of the holy Council of Trent, which says: "*For the Lord, appeased by the oblation thereof, and granting the grace and gift of penitence, forgives even heinous sins and crimes*".

There is nothing of so much worth as Holy Mass. Souls who are eager for Holy Mass, who think themselves richer for every Mass they hear, whose hearts long for the time of Mass to begin, these are the souls who pass through life *made strong by God;* who turn each cross into gold, and receive such help as to bear cheerfully the weariness, the ingratitude, the temptations of a life of work. In other words, faith, hope and charity being increased at each Mass we hear, souls are saved and life with its many vexations becomes far easier to bear.

Again, these are the souls who pass most securely through the waters of death: who may expect their reward, not for the merits acquired through their own imperfect acts, but from the application of the merits of JESUS CHRIST, by their devotion to the Holy Mass.

They obtained these merits by assiduous attendance at Holy Mass; and by these Masses they acquired graces not for themselves only, but for the millions of souls for whose salvation the Heart of Christ is longing, and every one whom those Masses have helped to Heaven will increase their joy in eternity.

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Remember that JESUS CHRIST is there for you: the Priest is your representative. He lifts his hands in the Church's name *pro omnibus hic circumstantibus* — for all those who are assisting at this Mass. You may take Him and offer Him for anything you like — whether to pay the infinite Adoration God's Majesty claims; to thank Him for some favour received; to make reparation for some fault of your own committed, or atonement for the sins of the world; or finally to obtain some wished-for grace for yourself, or for others, or for all. Occupied with what you want, and with what you have in hand, your heart will be full; and without thinking of it, devotion will grow.

Reflect, too, upon Our Lord's desire *to be remembered.* It was for this He bade His priests to offer up continually the Holy Sacrifice. You please Him by watching for the moment of His appearing on the Altar, and by remembering that He is *there for you.* Pilate delivered up JESUS to the Jews; at Holy Mass JESUS delivers Himself up to you to do with Him as you will. *Per Ipsum, et cum Ipso et in Ipso* — these are the words the priest says. If you would hear Mass *perfectly*, make these words your own. So truly does He give Himself up to you in the Mass that it is now not you, but He — He, JESUS CHRIST Himself, now yours — *by Whom, with Whom, in Whom*, you adore and thank and make atonement and pray. What wonder if all things else are given to you together with Him! —

SHORT PREPARATORY PRAYERS BEFORE MASS.

Prostrate in spirit at the foot of Thy holy altar, I adore Thee, O almighty God, and firmly believe that the Mass, at which I am going to assist, is the sacrifice of the body and blood of Thy Son Christ JESUS. Oh, grant that I may assist thereat with the attention, respect, and awe due to such august

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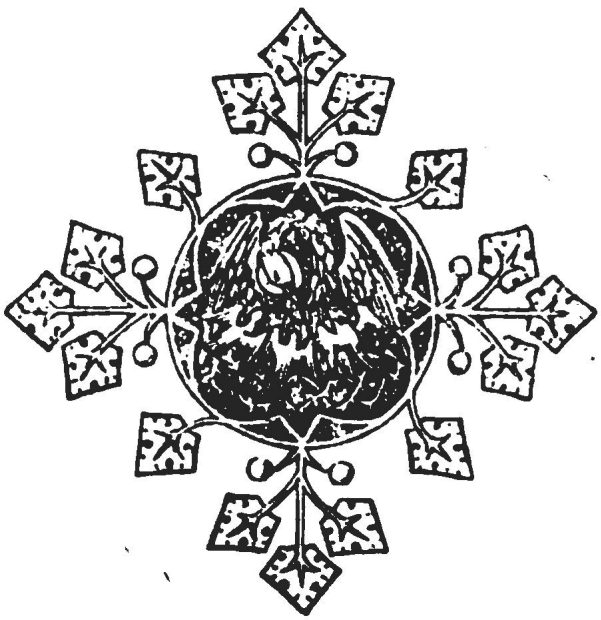
mysteries; and that, by the merits of the Victim there offered for me, I myself may become an agreeable sacrifice to Thee, who livest and reignest with the same Son and Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

O Father of mercies, and God of all consolation, who so lovedst the world that Thou sparedst not Thine only-begotten Son, but for our restoration gavest Him up to the suffering and death of the most bitter cross: and moreover willest that His sacrifice, most pleasing unto Thee, should daily be renewed in Thy Church for the renewal of its fruits in us; grant us, we beseech Thee, to assist at this admirable and salutary mystery of Thy divine power, wisdom, and goodness, with such attention, reverence, and devotion, that by the offering of this unbloody sacrifice we may most effectually be made partakers of that sacrifice of blood, through the same our Lord JESUS CHRIST.



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The Ordinary of

The Holy Mass.

THE ASPERGES.

Ant. Asperges me, Domine, hyssopo, et mundabor: lavabis me, et super nivem dealbabor.

Ps. Miserere mei, Deus, secundum magnam misericordiam tuam.

V. Gloria Patri, &c.

Ant. Asperges me.

Ant. Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, O Lord, and I shall be cleansed: Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow.

Ps. Have mercy on me, O God, according to Thy great mercy.

V. Glory be, &c.

Ant. Thou shalt sprinkle me.

The Priest, being returned to the foot of the Altar, says:

℣. Ostende nobis, Domine, misericordiam tuam.

℟. Et salutare tuum da nobis.

℣. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.

℟. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

℣. Dominus vobiscum.

℟. Et cum spiritu tuo.

℣. Show us, O Lord, Thy mercy.

℟. And grant us Thy salvation.

℣. O Lord, hear my prayer.

℟. And let my cry come unto Thee.

℣. The Lord be with you.

℟. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Exaudi nos, Domine sancte, Pater omnipotens æterne Deus; et mittere digneris sanctum ange-

Hear us, O holy Lord, almighty Father, eternal God; and vouchsafe to send Thy holy angel

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from heaven, to guard, cherish, protect, visit, and defend all that are assembled in this house. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

lum tuum de cœlis, qui custodiat, foveat, protegat, visitet, atque defendat omnes habitantes in hoc habitaculo. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

From Easter to Whitsunday inclusively, instead of the foregoing Anthem, *the following is sung and* Alleluia *is added to the* ℣. (Ostende nobis) *and also to its* ℟. (Et salutare).

Ant. I saw water flowing from the right side of the temple, Alleluia; and all to whom that water came were saved, and they shall say: Alleluia.

Ps. Praise the Lord, for He is good: for His mercy endureth for ever.

Glory, &c.

T. P. *Ant.* Vidi aquam egredientem de templo a latere dextro, Alleluia: et omnes ad quos pervenit aqua ista salvi facti sunt, et dicent: Alleluia.

Ps. Confitemini Domino, quoniam bonus; quoniam in sæculum misericordiaejus. Gloria, &c.

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The Holy Mass.

The Priest, standing at the foot of the Altar, and bowing down before it, signs himself with the sign of the Cross from the forehead to the breast, and says with a distinct voice.

In Nomine Patris, ✠ et Filii, et Spiritus Sancti. Amen.

In the Name of the Father, ✠ and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Then, joining his hands before his breast, he begins the antiphon:

Introibo ad altare Dei,

℟. Ad Deum, qui lætificat juventutem meam.

I will go unto the altar of God.

℟. To God, who giveth joy to my youth.

In Masses for the Dead, and from Passion Sunday till Holy Saturday exclusively, the following Psalm is omitted:

Psalm xlii.

S. Judica me, Deus, et discerne causam meam de gente non sancta: ab homine iniquo et doloso erue me.

P. Judge me, O God, and distinguish my cause from the nation that is not holy: deliver me from the unjust and deceitful man.

M. Quia tu es, Deus, fortitudo mea, quare me repulisti? et quare tristis ince-

R. For Thou, O God, art my strength, why hast Thou cast me off? and why do

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I go sorrowful whilst the enemy afflicteth me?

P. Send forth Thy light and Thy truth: they have conducted me and brought me unto Thy holy mount, and into Thy tabernacles.

R. And I will go unto the altar of God: to God, Who giveth joy to my youth.

P. I will praise Thee on the harp, O God, my God: why art thou sorrowful, O my soul? and why dost thou disquiet me?

R. Hope in God, for I will still give praise to Him: Who is the salvation of my countenance, and my God.

P. Glory be to the Father, &c.

R. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be,

do dum affligit me inimicus?

S. Emitte lucem tuam et veritatem tuam: ipsa me deduxerunt et adduxerunt in montem sanctum tuum, et in tabernacula tua.

M. Et introibo ad altare Dei: ad Deum, qui lætificat juventutem meam.

S. Confitebor tibi in cithara, Deus, Deus meus: quare tristis es, anima mea? et quare conturbas me?

M. Spera in Deo, quoniam adhuc confitebor illi: salutare vultus mei, et Deus meus.

S. Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.

M. Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcu-

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la sæculorum. Amen.

℣. Introibo ad altare Dei.

℟. Ad Deum, qui lætificat juventutem meam.

℣. Adjutorium nostrum in nomine Domini.

℟. Qui fecit cœlum et terram.

world without end. Amen.

℣. I will go unto the altar of God.

℟. To God, Who giveth joy to my youth.

℣. Our help is in the name of the Lord.

℟. Who hath made heaven and earth.

Then, joining his hands and humbly bowing down, he says the Confession.

S. Confiteor Deo omnipotenti, &c.

M. Misereatur tui omnipotens Deus, et dimissis peccatis tuis, perducat te ad vitam æternam.

S. Amen.

M. Confiteor Deo omnipotenti, beatæ Mariæ semper Virgini, beato Michaeli Archangelo, beato Joanni Baptistæ, sanctis Apostolis Petro et Paulo, omnibus sanctis, et tibi, pater, quia peccavi nimis cogitatione, verbo, et opere, mea culpa, mea culpa, mea maxima culpa. Ideo precor beatam Mariam

P. I confess to almighty God, &c.

R. May almighty God, have mercy upon thee, forgive thee thy sins, and bring thee to life everlasting.

P. Amen.

R. I confess to almighty God, to blessed Mary ever Virgin, to blessed Michael the Archangel, to blessed John Baptist, to the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, to all the Saints, and to you, father, that I have sinned exceedingly in thought, word, and deed [*here strike the breast thrice*], through my fault, through my

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fault, through my most grievous fault. Therefore I beseech the blessed Mary ever Virgin, blessed Michael the Archangel, blessed John Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, all the Saints, and you, father, to pray to the Lord our God for me.

semper Virginem, beatum Michaelem Archangelum, beatum Joannem Baptistam, sanctos Apostolos Petrum et Paulum, omnes Sanctos, et te, pater, orare pro me ad Dominum Deum nostrum.

Then the Priest, with his hands joined, gives the absolution, saying:

P. May almighty God have mercy upon you, forgive you your sins, and bring you to life everlasting.

R. Amen.

S. Misereatur vestri omnipotens Deus, et dimissis peccatis vestris, perducat vos ad vitam æternam.

M. Amen.

Signing himself with the sign of the Cross, he says:

P. ✠ May the almighty and merciful Lord grant us pardon, absolution, and remission of our sins.

R. Amen.

S. ✠ Indulgentiam, absolutionem, et remissionem peccatorum nostrorum tribuat nobis omnipotens et misericors Dominus.

M. Amen.

Then, bowing down, he proceeds:

℣. Thou wilt turn again, O God, and quicken us.

℟. And Thy people shall rejoice in Thee.

℣. Deus, tu conversus vivificabis nos.

℟. Et plebs tua lætabitur in te.

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℣. Ostende nobis, Domine, misericordiam tuam.

℟. Et salutare tuum da nobis.

℣. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.

℟. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

℣. Dominus vobiscum.

℟. Et cum spiritu tuo.

℣. Show us, O Lord, Thy mercy.

℟. And grant us Thy salvation.

℣. O Lord, hear my prayer.

℟. And let my cry come unto Thee.

℣. The Lord be with you.

℟. And with thy spirit.

First extending, and then joining his hands, he says audibly: Oremus; *and then ascending to the Altar, he says secretly:*

Aufer a nobis quæsumus, Domine, iniquitates nostras: ut ad Sancta Sanctorum puris, mereamur mentibus introire. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

Take away from us our iniquities, we beseech Thee, O Lord; that we may be worthy to enter with pure minds into the Holy of Holies. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Bowing down over the Altar, he says:

Oramus te, Domine, per merita sanctorum tuorum quorum reliquiæ hic sunt, et omnium sancto-

We beseech Thee, O Lord, by the merits of Thy saints whose relics are here, and of all the saints,

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that Thou wouldst vouchsafe to forgive me all my sins.
Amen.

rum, ut indulgere digneris omnia peccata mea.
Amen.

Prayer during the reading of the Introit.

Blessed be the Holy Trinity and Undivided Unity: we will give praise to Him, because He hath shown His mercy to us.

O Lord our Lord, how wonderful is Thy name in all the earth!

Glory be to the Father, Who hath created us.

Glory be to the Son, Who hath redeemed us.

Glory be to the Holy Ghost, Who hath sanctified us.

Glory be to the Holy and Undivided Trinity, one God, for ever and ever. Amen.

The Kyrie eleison *then is said by the Priest and Server alternately.*

Lord, have mercy upon us. *(3 times)*
Kyrie eleison. *(ter)*

Christ, have mercy upon us. *(3 times)*
Christe eleison. *(ter)*

Lord, have mercy upon us. *(3 times)*
Kyrie eleison. *(ter)*

Afterwards, standing at the middle of the Altar, extending, and then joining his hands, and slightly bowing, he says (when it is to be said) the Gloria in Excelsis. *When he says the words,* We adore Thee, we give Thee thanks, JESUS CHRIST, *and* Receive our prayer, *he bows, and at the end he signs himself with the sign of the Cross.*

Glory be to God on high, and on earth peace to men of good will. We
Gloria in excelsis Deo; et in terra pax hominibus bonæ voluntatis.

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Laudamus te; benedicimus te; adoramus te; glorificamus te. Gratias agimus tibi propter magnam gloriam tuam. Domine Deus, Rex cœlestis, Deus Pater omnipotens, Domine Fili unigenite JESU CHRISTE; Domine Deus, Agnus Dei, Filius Patris, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis: qui tollis peccata mundi, suscipe deprecationem nostram: qui sedes ad dexteram Patris, miserere nobis. Quoniam tu solus sanctus: tu solus Dominus; tu solus altissimus, JESU CHRISTE, cum Sancto Spiritu, in gloria Dei Patris. Amen.

praise Thee; we bless Thee; we adore Thee; we glorify Thee. We give Thee thanks for Thy great glory, O Lord God, heavenly King, God the Father almighty. O Lord JESUS CHRIST, the only-begotten Son: O Lord God, Lamb of God, Son of the Father, who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy on us; Thou Who takest away the sins of the world, receive our prayers: Thou Who sittest at the right hand of the Father, have mercy on us. For Thou only art holy: Thou only art the Lord: Thou only, O JESUS CHRIST with the Holy Ghost, art most high in the glory of God the Father. Amen.

The Priest kisses the Altar, and, turning to the people, says:

℣. Dominus vobiscum.

℟. Et cum spiritu tuo.

℣. The Lord be with you.

℟. And with thy spirit.

Then follow the Collects; *which vary with the season.*

O God, the protector of all that hope in Thee, without Whom nothing is strong, nothing is holy, multiply Thy mercy upon us; that, Thou being our

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ruler and guide, we may so pass through temporal goods, that we finally lose not those which are eternal. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

O God, the pastor and governor of all the faithful; look down, in Thy mercy, on Thy servant N., whom Thou hast appointed to preside over Thy Church, and grant, we beseech Thee, that both by word and example, he may edify all those who are under his charge; so that, with the flock intrusted to him, he may arrive at length at life everlasting. Through, &c. Amen.

Then the Epistle *for the day is read, which may be found in the Missal; or the following may be read instead:*

Rejoice in the Lord always: and again I say rejoice. Let your modesty be known to all men: the Lord is nigh. Be not solicitous about any thing: but in everything by prayer and supplication with thanksgiving, let your petitions be made known to God. And the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, keep your hearts and minds in CHRIST JESUS. For the rest, brethren; whatsoever things are true, whatsoever things are modest, whatsoever things are just, whatsoever things are holy, whatsoever things are amiable, whatsoever things are of good repute, if there be any virtue, if there be any praise of discipline, think on these things. The things which you have both learned, and received, and heard, and seen in me, these do ye; and the God of peace shall be with you.

After which is said:

Thanks be to God. | Deo gratias.

Then the Gradual, Tract, Alleluia, *or* Sequence, *according to the time.*

For the Gradual.

Be Thou unto me a God, a protector, and a house of refuge to save me. In Thee, O God, have I hoped; O Lord, let me never be confounded.

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Deal not with us, O Lord, according to our sins which we have committed, nor punish us according to our iniquities. *V.* Help us, O God, our Saviour; and for the glory of Thy name, O Lord, deliver us, and forgive us our sins for Thy name's sake.

After this, at High Mass, the Deacon places the book of the Gospels on the Altar, and the Celebrant blesses the incense. Then the Deacon, kneeling before the Altar: with joined hands, says:

Munda cor meum ac labia mea, omnipotens Deus, qui labia Isaiæ prophetæ calculo mundasti ignito: ita me tua grata miseratione dignare mundare, ut sanctum Evangelium tuum digne valeam nuntiare. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

Cleanse my heart and my lips, O almighty God, Who didst cleanse the lips of the prophet Isaiah with a burning coal: and vouchsafe, through thy gracious mercy, so to purify me, that I may worthily proclaim Thy holy Gospel. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Afterwards he takes the book from the Altar, and again kneeling down before the Priest, asks his blessing, saying: Jube, Domine, benedicere. *The Priest says:*

Dominus sit in corde tuo et in labiis tuis, ut digne et competenter annunties Evangelium suum: in nomine Patris, et

The Lord be in thy heart and on thy lips, that thou mayst worthily and in a becoming manner announce His holy Gos-

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pel : in the name of the Father and of the Son, and ✠ of the Holy Ghost. Amen.

Filii, et ✠ Spiritus Sancti. Amen.

Having received the blessing, he kisses the hand of the Priest ; and then, with incense and lighted candles, he goes to the place where the Gospel is read, and standing with his hands joined, says :

℣. The Lord be with you.

℟. And with thy spirit.

℣. Dominus vobiscum.

℟. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Then, giving out :

℣. The continuation (or beginning) of the holy Gospel according to N.

℣. Sequentia (vel initium) sancti Evangelii secundum N.

He makes the sign of the Cross with the thumb of his right hand on the Gospel which he is to read, and on his forehead, mouth, and breast (the people doing the same) ; and while the Minister and people answer :

℟. Glory be to Thee, O Lord.

℟. Gloria tibi, Domine.

He incenses the book three times, and then reads the Gospel.

For the Gospel.

(*S. Luke*, XII, 35-40.)

Let your loins be girded, and lamps burning in your hands, and you yourselves like to men who wait for their lord, when he shall return from the wedding : that when he cometh, and knocketh, they may open to him immediately. Blessed are those

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servants, whom the Lord, when he cometh, shall find watching. Amen I say to you, that he will gird himself, and make them sit down to meat, and passing will minister to them. And if he shall come in the second watch, or if he shall come in the third watch, and find them so, blessed are those servants. But this know ye, that if a master of a family did know at what hour the thief would come, he would surely watch, and would not suffer his house to be broken open. Be ye also ready: for at what hour you think not, the Son of man will come.

Then is said:

℟. Laus tibi, Christe.

℟. Praise be to Thee, O Christ.

The Subdeacon then carries the book to the Priest, he kisses the Gospel, saying:

Per evangelica dicta deleantur nostra delicta.

By the words of the Gospel may our sins be blotted out.

Here the Sermon is usually preached.

Then, at the middle of the Altar, extending, elevating, and joining his hands, the Priest says the Nicene Creed (when it is to be said), keeping his hands joined. When he says the words: God, JESUS CHRIST, *and:* is adored, *he bows his head to the Cross. But at the words:* and was incarnate, *he kneels down, and continues kneeling to the words:* was made man. *At the words:* the life of the world to come, *he signs himself with the sign of the Cross from the forehead to the breast.*

Credo in unum Deum, Patrem omnipotentem, Factorem cœli et terræ, visibilium omnium et invisibilium.

I believe in one God, the Father almighty, Maker of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible.

Et in unum Dominum

And in one Lord JESUS

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CHRIST, the only-begotten Son of God, born of the Father before all ages. God of God; Light of Light, true God of true God; begotten not made; consubstantial with the Father, by whom all things were made. Who for us men, and for our salvation, came down from heaven; and was incarnate by the Holy Ghost of the Virgin Mary: AND WAS MADE MAN *(Here kneel down.)* He was crucified also for us, suffered under Pontius Pilate, and was buried. The third day he rose again according to the Scriptures; and ascended into heaven, and sitteth at the right hand of the Father: and He shall come again with glory to judge both the living and the dead: of Whose kingdom there shall be no end.

JESUM CHRISTUM, Filium Dei unigenitum, et ex Patre natum ante omnia sæcula. Deum de Deo; Lumen de Lumine; Deum verum de Deo vero; genitum non factum; consubstantialem Patri, per quem omnia facta sunt. Qui propter nos homines, et propter nostram salutem, descendit de cœlis; et incarnatus est de Spiritu Sancto ex Maria Virgine: ET HOMO FACTUS EST *(Hic genuflectitur)*. Crucifixus etiam pro nobis: sub Pontio Pilato passus et sepultus est. Et resurrexit tertia die secundum Scripturas: et ascendit in cœlum, sedet ad dexteram Patris: et iterum venturus est cum gloria judicare vivos et mortuos: cujus regni non erit finis.

And I believe in the Holy Ghost, the Lord and lifegiver, Who proceedeth from the Father and the Son: Who together with the Father and the Son is adored and glorified; Who spake by

Et in Spiritum Sanctum, Dominum et vivificantem, qui ex Patre Filioque procedit: qui cum Patre et Filio simul adoratur et conglorificatur; qui locutus est per prophetas. Et unam sanctam

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Catholicam et Apostolicam Ecclesiam. Confiteor unum baptisma in remissionem peccatorum. Et expecto resurrectionem mortuorum, et vitam venturi sæculi. Amen.

the prophets. And one Holy Catholic and Apostolic Church. I confess one baptism for the remission of sins. And I look for the resurrection of the dead, and the life of the world to come. Amen.

Then he kisses the Altar, and, turning to the people, says:

℣. Dominus vobiscum.

℟. Et cum spiritu tuo.

℣. The Lord be with you.

℟. And with thy spirit.

*Then he says "*Oremus*", and reads the Offertory. This being finished, the Priest takes the paten with the Host (if it is High Mass, the Deacon hands the Priest the paten with the Host), and offering it up, says:*

Suscipe, sancte Pater omnipotens, æterne Deus, hanc immaculatam Hostiam, quam ego indignus famulus tuus offero tibi Deo meo vivo et vero, pro innumerabilibus peccatis, et offensionibus, et negligentiis meis, et pro omnibus circumstantibus; sed et pro omnibus fidelibus Christianis, vivis

Accept, O holy Father, almighty, eternal God, this immaculate Host, which I, Thy unworthy servant, offer unto Thee, my living and true God, for my innumerable sins, offences, and negligences, and for all here present; as also for all faithful Christians, both living and dead, that it may be profitable

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for my own and for their salvation unto life eternal.
Amen.

atque defunctis: ut mihi et illis proficiat ad salutem in vitam æternam. Amen.

Then, making the sign of the Cross with the paten, he places the Host upon the corporal. The Priest pours wine and water into the chalice, blessing the water before it is mixed, saying:

O God, ✠ Who, in creating human nature, didst wonderfully dignify it; and hast still more wonderfully renewed it; grant that, by the mystery of this Water and Wine, we may be made partakers of His divinity, Who vouchsafed to become partaker of our humanity, JESUS CHRIST, Thy Son, our Lord; Who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of, etc.

Deus, ✠ qui humanæ substantiæ dignitatem mirabiliter condidisti, et mirabilius reformasti; da nobis per hujus Aquæ et Vini mysterium, ejus divinitatis esse consortes, qui humanitatis nostræ fieri dignatus est particeps. JESUS CHRISTUS, Filius tuus, Dominus noster; qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitate Spiritus Sancti Deus, per omnia sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

In Masses for the Dead, the foregoing prayer is said, but the water is not blessed. Then the Priest takes the chalice, and offers it, saying:

We offer unto Thee, O Lord, the chalice of salvation, beseech-

Offerimus tibi, Domine, calicem salutaris, tuam deprecantes

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clementiam, ut in conspectu divinæ Majestatis tuæ, pro nostra et totius mundi salute cum odore suavitatis ascendat.

Amen.

ing Thy clemency, that in the sight of Thy divine Majesty it may ascend with the odour of sweetness, for our salvation, and for that of the whole world.

Amen.

Then he makes the sign of the Cross with the chalice, places it upon the corporal, and covers it with the pall. Then, with his hands joined upon the Altar, and slightly bowing down, he says :

(At High Mass, the Subdeacon here receives the paten, which he envelops in the extremities of the veil with which his shoulders are mantled, and then goes and stands behind the Celebrant until the conclusion of the Pater noster.)

In spiritu humilitatis, et in animo contrito, suscipiamur a te, Domine, et sic fiat sacrificium nostrum in conspectu tuo hodie, ut placeat tibi, Domine Deus.

In the spirit of humility, and with a contrite heart, let us be received by Thee, O Lord, and grant that the sacrifice we offer in Thy sight this day may be pleasing to Thee, O Lord God.

The Priest, elevating his eyes towards heaven, and stretching out his hands, which he afterwards joins, makes the sign of the Cross, over the Host and chalice, while he says :

Veni, sanctificator, omnipotens, æterne

Come, O sanctifier, almighty, eternal

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God, and bless ✠ this sacrifice, prepared to Thy holy name.

Deus; et bene ✠ dic hoc sacrificium, tuo sancto nomini præparatum.

At High Mass, he, in the following prayer, blesses the Incense :

May the Lord, by the intercession of blessed Michael the Archangel, standing at the right hand of the Altar of Incense, and of all His elect, vouchsafe to bless this incense, and receive it as an odour of sweetness. Through, etc.

Amen.

Perintercessionem beati Michaelis Archangeli, stantis a dextris Altaris Incensi, et omnium electorum suorum, incensum istud dignetur Dominus benedicere, et in odorem suavitatis accipere. Per Christum Dominum nostrum.

Amen.

Receiving the thurible from the Deacon, he incenses the Bread and Wine, saying :

May this incense which Thou hast blessed, O Lord, ascend to Thee, and may Thy mercy descend upon us.

Incensum istud a te benedictum ascendat ad te, Domine, et descendat super nos misericordia tua.

Then he incenses the Altar, saying, Ps., cxl.

Let my prayer, O Lord, ascend like incense in Thy sight :

Dirigatur, Domine, oratio mea sicut incensum in conspe-

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ctu tuo: elevatio manuum mearum sacrificium vespertinum. Pone, Domine, custodiam ori meo, et ostium circumstantiæ labiis meis, ut non declinet cor meum in verba malitiæ, ad excusandas excusationes in peccatis.

and the lifting up of my hands be as an evening sacrifice. Set a watch, O Lord, before my mouth, and a door round about my lips that my heart may not incline to evil words, to make excuses in sins.

While he gives the censer to the Deacon, he says secretly these words, and is afterwards incensed by the Deacon, and then the others in order:

Accendat in nobis Dominus ignem sui amoris, et flammam æternæ caritatis. Amen.

May the Lord enkindle in us the fire of His love, and the flame of everlasting charity. Amen.

The Priest, with his hands joined, goes to the Epistle side of the Altar, where he washes his fingers as he recites the following verses of Ps., xxv.

Lavabo inter innocentes manus meas: et circumdabo altare tuum, Domine.

I will wash my hands among the innocent: and will encompass Thy altar, O Lord.

Ut audiam vocem laudis: et enarrem universa mirabilia tua.

That I may hear the voice of praise, and tell of all Thy marvellous works.

Domine, dilexi de-

I have loved, O

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Lord, the beauty of Thy House, and the place where Thy glory dwelleth.

Take not away my soul, O God, with the wicked, nor my life with bloody men.

In whose hands are iniquities: their right hand is filled with gifts.

As for me, I have walked in my innocence: redeem me, and have mercy upon me.

My foot hath stood in the right path: in the churches I will bless Thee, O Lord.

Glory be.

corem domus tuæ, et locum habitationis gloriæ tuæ.

Ne perdas cum impiis animam meam; et cum viris sanguinum vitam meam.

In quorum manibus iniquitates sunt: dextera eorum repleta est muneribus.

Ego autem in innocentia mea ingressus sum: redime me, et miserere mei.

Pes meus stetit in directo: in ecclesiis benedicam te, Domine.

Gloria Patri.

Returning, and bowing before the middle of the Altar, with joined hands, he says:

Receive, O holy Trinity, this oblation, which we make to Thee, in memory of the Passion, Resurrection, and Ascension of our Lord JESUS CHRIST, and in

Suscipe, sancta Trinitas, hanc oblationem quam tibi offerimus ob memoriam Passionis, Resurrectionis, et Ascensionis JESU CHRISTI Domini nostri: et in ho-

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norem beatæ Mariæ semper Virginis, et beati Joannis Baptistæ, et sanctorum Apostolorum Petri et Pauli, et istorum et omnium Sanctorum: ut illis proficiat ad honorem, nobis autem ad salutem: et illi pro nobis intercedere dignentur in cœlis, quorum memoriam agimus in terris. Per eumdem Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

honour of the blessed Mary ever Virgin, of blessed John Baptist, the holy Apostles Peter and Paul, of these and of all the Saints: that it may be available to their honour and our salvation: and may they vouchsafe to intercede for us in heaven, whose memory we celebrate on earth. Through the same Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Then he passes the Altar, and having turned himself towards the people, extending and joining his hands, he raises his voice a little and says:

Orate, fratres, ut meum ac vestrum sacrificium acceptabile fiat apud Deum Patrem omnipotentem.

℟. Suscipiat Dominus sacrificium de manibus tuis, ad laudem et gloriam nominis sui, ad utilitatem quoque nostram, to-

Brethren, pray that my sacrifice and yours may be acceptable to God the Father almighty.

℟. May the Lord receive the sacrifice from thy hands, to the praise and glory of His name, to our benefit, and to that of

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all His holy Church. | tiusque Ecclesiæ suæ sanctæ.

The Priest answers in a low voice, Amen.

Then, with stretched-out hands, he recites the Secret Prayers.

Which being finished, he says in an audible voice :

℣. World without end. | ℣. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.

℟. Amen. | ℟. Amen.

℣. The Lord be with you. | ℣. Dominus vobiscum.

℟. And with thy spirit. | ℟. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Here he uplifts his hands :

℣. Lift up your hearts. | ℣. Sursum corda.

℟. We have them lifted up unto the Lord. | ℟. Habemus ad Dominum.

He joins his hands before his breast, and bows his head while he says :

℣. Let us give thanks to the Lord our God. | ℣. Gratias agamus Domino Deo nostro.

℟. It is meet and just. | ℟. Dignum et justum est.

The following Preface is said on all Ferias and on those Festivals which have none proper, and in all Masses for the Dead.

It is truly meet and just, right and | Vere dignum et justum est, æquum et

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salutare, nos tibi semper et ubique gratias agere, Domine sancte, Pater omnipotens, æterne Deus. * Per Christum Dominum nostrum: per quem Majestatem tuam laudant angeli, adorant dominationes, tremunt potestates, cœli cœlorumque virtutes, ac beata seraphim, socia exultatione concelebrant. Cum quibus et nostras voces, ut admitti jubeas deprecamur, supplici confessione dicentes:

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus, Dominus Deus Sabaoth.

Pleni sunt cœli et terra gloria tua.

Hosanna in excelsis.

salutary, that we should always, and in all places, give thanks to Thee, O holy Lord, Father almighty, eternal God. *Through Christ our Lord: through Whom the angels praise Thy Majesty, the dominations adore, the powers do hold in awe, the heavens, and the virtues of the heavens and the blessed seraphim, do celebrate with united joy. In union with whom, we beseech Thee that Thou wouldst command our voices also to be admitted, with suppliant confession, saying,

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth.

Heaven and earth are full of Thy glory.

Hosanna in the highest.

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Blessed is He that cometh in the name of the Lord.

Hosanna in the highest.

Benedictus qui venit in nomine Domini.

Hosanna in excelsis.

On Trinity Sunday, and on every other Sunday in the year that has no proper preface.

* Who together with Thy only-begotten Son, and the Holy Ghost, art one God, and one Lord: not in a singularity of one Person, but in a Trinity of one substance. For that which, by Thy revelation, we believe of Thy glory, the same we believe of Thy Son, and the same of the Holy Ghost, without any difference or distinction. That, in the confession of a true and eternal Deity, distinctness in the Persons, unity in the essence, and equality in the Majesty may be adored. Whom the angels and archangels, the cherubim also and seraphim do praise, who cease not daily to cry out with one voice, saying: Holy, &c.

Vere... * Qui cum unigenito Filio tuo et Spiritu Sancto unus es Deus, unus es Dominus: non in unius singularitate Personæ, sed in unius Trinitate substantiæ. Quod enim de tua gloria, revelante te, credimus, hoc de Filio tuo, hoc de Spiritu Sancto, sine differentia discretionis sentimus. Ut in confessione veræ sempiternæque Deitatis, et in Personis proprietas, et in essentia unitas, et in Majestate adoretur æqualitas. Quem laudant angeli atque archangeli, cherubim quoque ac seraphim, qui non cessant clamare quotidie, una voce dicentes: Sanctus, &c.

* This mark refers to the variation of the proper prefaces for certain days.

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Canon of the Mass.

Te igitur, clementissime Pater, per JESUM CHRISTUM Filium tuum Dominum nostrum, supplices rogamus ac petimus uti accepta habeas et benedicas hæc ✠ dona, hæc ✠ munera, hæc ✠ sancta sacrificia illibata, in primis quæ tibi offerimus pro Ecclesia tua sancta Catholica : quam pacificare, custodire, adunare, et regere digneris toto orbe terrarum, una cum famulo tuo Papa nostro N., et Antistite nostro N., et omnibus orthodoxis, atque Catholicæ et Apostolicæ Fidei cultoribus.

We therefore humbly pray and beseech Thee, most merciful Father, through JESUS CHRIST Thy Son, our Lord [*he kisses the Altar*], that Thou wouldst vouchsafe to accept and bless these ✠ gifts, these ✠ presents, these ✠ holy unspotted sacrifices, which, in the first place, we offer Thee for Thy holy Catholic Church, to which vouchsafe to grant peace ; as also to protect, unite, and govern it throughout the world, together with Thy servant N. our Pope, N. our Bishop, as also all orthodox believers and professors of the Catholic and Apostolic faith.

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COMMEMORATION OF THE LIVING.

Be mindful, O Lord, of Thy servants, men and women, N. and N.	Memento, Domine, famulorum famularumque tuarum, N. et N.

Prayer during the Canon.

O JESUS, dying on the Cross for love of poor sinners, through *Thy Sacred Head* crowned with thorns I beg Thee to have mercy on the Pope, all Bishops, Priests, all religious Orders, especially our own, and all those placed over us.

Through the Wound in *Thy right Hand* I recommend to Thee my father, mother, brothers, sisters, relations and friends, and benefactors.

And through the Wound in *Thy left Hand* my enemies, all poor sinners, and those who have never been baptized. Help Thy servants who are trying to convert them.

Through the Wound in *Thy right Foot* I pray for the poor, the sick and the dying, and for all who are in any kind of pain, temptation, or trouble.

Through the Wound in *Thy left Foot* I beg of Thee mercifully to grant eternal rest to the souls of the faithful departed, especially N. N.

Through *Thy Sacred Heart*, O JESUS, I offer myself to do and suffer all things for Thy love. Give me all the graces I stand in need of, and especially the grace I am hearing this Holy Mass to obtain. *(Name it.)*

He joins his hands, and prays silently for those he intends to pray for: then, extending his hands, he proceeds:

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Et omnium circumstantium, quorum tibi fides cognita est, et nota devotio, pro quibus tibi offerimus, vel qui tibi offerunt, hoc sacrificium laudis, pro se, suisque omnibus: pro redemptione animarum suarum, pro spe salutis, et incolumitatis suæ : tibique reddunt vota sua, æterno Deo, vivo et vero.

Communicantes, et memoriam venerantes, in primis gloriosæ semper Virginis Mariæ, Genitricis Dei et Domini nostri JESU CHRISTI : sed et beatorum Apostolorum ac Martyrum tuorum, Petri et Pauli, Andreæ, Jacobi, Joannis, Thomæ, Jacobi, Philippi, Bartholomæi, Matthæi, Simonis et Thaddæi, Lini, Cleti, Clemen-

And of all here present, whose faith and devotion are known unto Thee, for whom we offer, or who offer up to Thee this sacrifice of praise for themselves, their families and friends, for the redemption of their souls, for the hope of their safety and salvation, and who pay their vows to Thee, the eternal, living, and true God.

Communicating with, and honouring in the first place the memory of the glorious and ever Virgin Mary, Mother of our Lord and God JESUS CHRIST ; as also of the blessed Apostles and Martyrs, Peter and Paul, Andrew, James, John, Thomas, James, Philip, Bartholomew, Matthew, Simon and Thaddeus, Linus, Cletus,

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Clement, Xystus, Cornelius, Cyprian, Lawrence, Chrysogonus, John and Paul, Cosmas and Damian, and of all Thy Saints; by whose merits and prayers grant that we may be always defended by the help of Thy protection. Through the same Christ our Lord.
Amen.

tis, Xysti, Cornelii, Cypriani, Laurentii, Chrysogoni, Joannis et Pauli, Cosmæ et Damiani, et omnium Sanctorum tuorum; quorum meritis precibusque concedas, ut in omnibus protectionis tuæ muniamur auxilio. Per eumdem Christum Dominum nostrum.
Amen.

Spreading his hands over the oblation, he says the words of consecration secretly, distinctly, and attentively.

(Here the bell is rung).

We therefore beseech Thee, O Lord, graciously to accept this oblation of our service, as also of Thy whole family; dispose our days in Thy peace, command us to be delivered from eternal damnation, and to be numbered in the flock of Thy elect. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Hanc igitur oblationem servitutis nostræ, sed et cunctæ familiæ tuæ, quæsumus, Domine, ut placatus accipias; diesque nostros in tua pace disponas, atque ab æterna damnatione nos eripi, et in electorum tuorum jubeas grege numerari. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

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Quam oblationem, tu Deus, in omnibus, quæsumus, benedic✠tam, adscrip✠tam, ra✠tam, rationabilem, acceptabilemque facere digneris; ut nobis cor✠pus et san✠guis fiat dilectissimi Filii tui Domini nostri JESU CHRISTI.

Qui pridie quam pateretur, accepit panem in sanctas ac venerabiles manus suas, et levatis oculis in cœlum, ad te Deum Patrem suum omnipotentem: tibi gratias agens, benedixit, fregit, deditque discipulis suis, dicens: Accipite, et manducate ex hoc omnes; HOC EST ENIM CORPUS MEUM.

Which oblation do Thou, O God, vouchsafe in all things to make blessed, approved, ratified, reasonable, and acceptable, that it may become to us the body ✠and✠blood of Thy most beloved Son JESUS CHRIST our Lord. Who the day before He suffered, took bread [*he takes the Host*] into His holy and venerable hands [*he raises his eyes to heaven*], and with his eyes lifted up towards heaven, to God, His almighty Father: giving thanks to Thee, did bless, break, and give to His disciples, saying: Take, and eat ye all of this; FOR THIS IS MY BODY.

After pronouncing the words of consecration, the Priest, kneeling, adores the sacred Host; rising he elevates it; and then placing it on the corporal, again adores it. After this he never disjoins his fingers and

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thumbs, except when he is to take the Host, until after the washing of his fingers.

(At the elevation the bell is rung three times).

In like manner, after he had supped [*he takes the chalice in both his hands*], taking also this excellent chalice into His holy and venerable hands, and giving Thee thanks, He bless✠ed, and gave to His disciples, saying: Take, and drink ye all of this; FOR THIS IS THE CHALICE OF MY BLOOD OF THE NEW AND ETERNAL TESTAMENT; THE MYSTERY OF FAITH; WHICH SHALL BE SHED FOR YOU, AND FOR MANY, TO THE REMISSION OF SINS.

As often as ye do these things, ye shall do them in remembrance of me.

Simili modo postquam cœnatum est accipiens et hunc præclarum calicem in sanctas ac venerabiles manus suas, item tibi gratias agens bene✠dixit, deditque discipulis suis, dicens: Accipite et bibite ex eo omnes; HIC EST ENIM CALIX SANGUINIS MEI NOVI ET ÆTERNI TESTAMENTI; MYSTERIUM FIDEI; QUI PRO VOBIS ET PRO MULTIS EFFUNDETUR IN REMISSIONEM PECCATORUM.

Hæc quotiescumque feceritis, in mei memoriam facietis.

Prayer.

O my God, I *adore* Thee through JESUS; I *beg pardon* through JESUS; I *thank* Thee through

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JESUS; I humbly *ask* every blessing and grace through JESUS. May I lead a holy life and die a good death. My JESUS, mercy. My JESUS, mercy. My JESUS, mercy.

Kneeling, he adores; rising, he elevates the chalice; then replacing it on the corporal, he covers it, and again adores.

(The bell is rung as before).

He then proceeds.

Unde et memores, Domine, nos servi tui, sed et plebs tua sancta ejusdem Christi Filii tui Domini nostri tam beatæ passionis, necnon et ab inferis resurrectionis sed et in cœlo gloriosæ ascensionis: offerimus præclaræ Majestati tuæ, de tuis donis ac datis, Hostiam ✠ puram, Hostiam ✠ sanctam, Hostiam ✠ immaculatam, panem ✠ sanctum vitæ æternæ, et calicem ✠ salutis perpetuæ.

Wherefore, O Lord, we Thy servants, as also Thy holy people, calling to mind the blessed passion of the same Christ Thy Son our Lord, his resurrection from the grave, and glorious ascension into heaven, offer unto Thy most excellent Majesty, of Thy gifts and presents, a pure ✠ Host, a holy ✠ Host, an immaculate ✠ Host, the holy ✠ bread of eternal life, and the chalice ✠ of everlasting salvation.

Extending his hands, he proceeds:

Supra quæ propitio ac sereno vultu

Upon which vouchsafe to look, with

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a propitious and serene countenance, and to accept them, as Thou wert graciously pleased to accept the gifts of Thy just servant Abel, and the sacrifice of our Patriarch Abraham, and that which Thy high-priest Melchisedech offered to Thee, a holy sacrifice, an immaculate Host.

respicere digneris, et accepta habere, sicuti accepta habere dignatus es munera pueri tui justi Abel, et sacrificium Patriarchæ nostri Abrahæ; et quod tibi obtulit summus sacerdos tuus Melchisedech, sanctum sacrificium, immaculatam hostiam.

Bowing down profoundly, with his hands joined and placed upon the Altar, he says:

We most humbly beseech Thee, almighty God, command these things to be carried by the hands of Thy holy angel to Thy altar on high, in the sight of Thy divine Majesty, that as many of us [*he kisses the Altar*] as, by participation at this Altar, shall receive the most sa-

Supplices te rogamus, omnipotens Deus, jube hæc perferri per manus sancti angeli tui in sublime altare tuum, in conspectu divinæ Majestatis tuæ, ut quotquot ex hac altaris participatione, sacrosanctum Filii tui corpus ✠ et ✠ sanguinem sumpserimus, omni benedictione

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cœlesti et gratia repleamur. Per eundem Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

cred body ✠ and ✠ blood of Thy Son may be filled with all heavenly benediction and grace. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Memento etiam, Domine, famulorum famularumque tuarum N. et N., qui nos præcesserunt cum signo fidei, et dormiunt in somno pacis.

Be mindful, O Lord, of Thy servants men and women N. and N., who are gone before us, with the sign of faith, and slumber in the sleep of peace.

He prays for such of the Dead as he intends to pray for.

Ipsis, Domine, et omnibus in Christo quiescentibus, locum refrigerii, lucis et pacis, ut indulgeas, deprecamur. Per eundem Christum, etc. Amen.

To these, O Lord, and to all that rest in Christ, grant, we beseech Thee, a place of refreshment, light and peace. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Here, striking his breast and slightly raising his voice, he says:

Nobis quoque peccatoribus famulis tuis, de multitudine miserationum tuarum

And to us, sinners, Thy servants, hoping in the multitude of Thy mercies, vouch-

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safe to grant some part and fellowship with Thy holy apostles and martyrs; with John, Stephen, Matthias, Barnabas, Ignatius, Alexander, Marcellinus, Peter, Felicitas, Perpetua, Agatha, Lucy, Agnes, Cecily, Anastasia, and with all Thy Saints, into whose company we beseech Thee to admit us, not considering our merits, but freely pardoning our offences. Through Christ our Lord.

sperantibus partem aliquam et societatem donare digneris, cum tuis sanctis apostolis et martyribus; cum Joanne, Stephano, Matthia, Barnaba, Ignatio, Alexandro, Marcellino, Petro, Felicitate, Perpetua, Agatha, Lucia, Agnete, Cæcilia, Anastasia, et omnibus sanctis tuis: intra quorum nos consortium, non æstimator meriti, sed veniæ, quæsumus, largitor admitte. Per Christum Dominum nostrum.

By whom, O Lord, Thou dost always create, sanctify, ✠ quicken, ✠ bless, ✠ and give us all these good things.

Per quem hæc omnia, Domine, semper bona creas, sancti ✠ ficas, vivi✠ficas, bene✠dicis, et præstas nobis.

He uncovers the chalice, and makes a genuflection; then taking the Host in his right hand, and holding the chalice in his left, he signs the sign of the Cross three times across the chalice, saying:

Through Him, ✠ and with Him, ✠ and

Per ip✠sum, et cum ip✠so, et in

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ip✠so, est tibi Deo Patri ✠ omnipotenti, in unitate Spiritus Sancti, omnis honor et gloria.

in Him, ✠ is to Thee, God the Father ✠ almighty, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, all honour and glory.

Covering the chalice, he kneels down; and rising again, he says:

℣. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.
℟. Amen.

℣. For ever and ever.
℟. Amen.

Oremus.

Let us pray.

Præceptis salutaribus moniti, et divina institutione formati, audemus dicere:

Pater noster, qui es in cœlis, sanctificetur nomen tuum: adveniat regnum tuum; fiat voluntas tua sicut in cœlo, et in terra. Panem nostrum quotidianum da nobis hodie; et dimitte nobis debita nostra, sicut et nos dimittimus debitoribus nostris. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem.

M. Sed libera nos a malo.

S. Amen.

Instructed by Thy saving precepts, and following Thy divine institution, we presume to say:

Our Father, Who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name: Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread: and forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive them that trespass against us. And lead us not into temptation.

R. But deliver us from evil.

P. Amen.

[*At High Mass, the Deacon, towards the conclusion of the* Pater noster, *goes to the right hand of the Priest, where he awaits the approach of the Subdeacon, from*

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whom he receives the paten, which he puts into the hands of the Priest.]

He takes the paten between his first and second finger, and says:

Deliver us, we beseech Thee, O Lord, from all evils, past, present, and to come: and by the intercession of the blessed and glorious Mary ever Virgin, Mother of God, together with Thy blessed Apostles Peter and Paul, and Andrew, and all the Saints [*making the sign of the Cross on himself with the paten, he kisses it, and says*], mercifully grant peace in our days: that by the assistance of Thy mercy we may be always free from sin, and secure from all disturbance.

Libera nos, quæsumus, Domine, ab omnibus malis, præteritis, præsentibus, et futuris: et intercedente beata et gloriosa semper Virgine Dei Genitrice Maria, cum beatis Apostolis tuis Petro et Paulo, atque Andrea, et omnibus Sanctis, da propitius pacem in diebus nostris: ut ope misericordiæ tuæ adjuti, et a peccato simus semper liberi, et ab omni perturbatione securi.

He slides the paten under the Host, uncovers the chalice, and makes a genuflection: then, rising, he takes

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the Host, breaks it in the middle over the chalice, saying:

Per eundem Dominum nostrum JESUM CHRISTUM Filium tuum.

Through the same JESUS CHRIST Thy Son our Lord.

He puts the part which is in his right hand upon the paten, breaks a particle from the other part in his left hand, saying:

Qui tecum vivit et regnat in unitate Spiritus Sancti Deus.

Who with Thee in the unity of the Holy Ghost liveth and reigneth God.

He places the half in his left hand on the paten, and holding the particle which he broke off in his right hand, and the chalice in his left, he says:

℣. Per omnia sæcula sæculorum.
℟. Amen.

℣. World without end.
℟. Amen.

He then says:

℣. Pax ✠ Domini sit ✠ semper vobis ✠ cum.
℟. Et cum spiritu tuo.

℣. May the peace ✠ of the Lord be ✠ always with ✠ you.
℟. And with thy spirit.

He puts a particle of the Host into the chalice saying:

Hæc commixtio et consecratio corporis et sanguinis Domini nostri JESU CHRISTI fiat accipientibus

May this mixture and consecration of the body and blood of our Lord JESUS CHRIST be to us, that

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receive it, effectual to eternal life. Amen.

nobis in vitam æternam. Amen.

He covers the chalice, makes a genuflection, and then bowing down and striking his breast three times, he says:

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, have mercy upon us.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, grant us Thy peace.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, dona nobis pacem.

In Masses for the Dead, he says thrice: Give them rest; *and lastly:* Give them eternal rest. *Standing in an inclined position, with his hands joined and resting on the Altar, and his eyes reverently fixed upon the sacred Host, he says:*

Lord JESUS CHRIST, Who saidst to Thy Apostles: Peace I leave with you, My peace I give unto you; regard not my sins, but the faith of Thy Church; and vouchsafe to it that peace and unity

Domine JESU CHRISTE, qui dixisti Apostolis tuis: Pacem relinquo vobis, pacem meam do vobis; ne respicias peccata mea, sed fidem Ecclesiæ tuæ: eamque secundum voluntatem tuam pacificare

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et coadunare digneris : qui vivis et regnas Deus,per omnia sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

which is agreeable to Thy will : Who livest and reignest God for ever and ever. Amen.

The preceding prayer is omitted in Masses for the Dead.

At High Mass, the Deacon kisses the Altar at the same time with the celebrating Priest by whom he is saluted with the kiss of peace with these words :

℣. Pax tecum.

℣. Peace be with thee.

To which the Deacon answers :

℟. Et cum spiritu tuo.

℟. And with thy spirit.

And then salutes in like manner the Subdeacon, who conveys the kiss of peace to those amongst the Clergy who may be assisting at Mass.

Domine JESU CHRISTE, Fili Dei vivi, qui ex voluntate Patris, cooperante Spiritu Sancto, per mortem tuam mundum vivificasti ; libera me per hoc sacrosanctum corpus et sanguinem tuum ab omnibus iniquitatibus meis,et universis malis : et fac me tuis semper inhærere

Lord JESUS CHRIST, Son of the living God,Who, according to the will of the Father, through the cooperation of the Holy Ghost,hast by Thy death given life to the world ; deliver me by this Thy most sacred body and blood from all my iniquities and from all evils : and

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make me always adhere to Thy commandments, and never suffer me to be separated from Thee; Who with the same God the Father and Holy Ghost livest and reignest God for ever and ever. Amen.

mandatis, et a te nunquam separari permittas: qui cum eodem Deo Patre et Spiritu Sancto vivis et regnas Deus in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

Let not the participation of Thy body, O Lord JESUS CHRIST, which I, all unworthy, presume to receive, turn to my judgment and condemnation; but through Thy goodness, may it be to me a safeguard and remedy, both of soul and body. Who with God the Father, in the unity of the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest God for ever and ever. Amen.

Perceptio corporis tui, Domine JESU CHRISTE, quod ego indignus sumere præsumo, non mihi proveniat in judicium et condemnationem; sed pro tua pietate prosit mihi ad tutamentum mentis et corporis; et ad medelam percipiendam. Qui vivis et regnas cum Deo Patre, in unitate Spiritus Sancti, Deus per omnia sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

Making a genuflection, and taking the Host in his hands the Priest says:

I will take the bread of heaven, and

Panem cœlestem accipiam, et nomen

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Domini invocabo.	call upon the name of the Lord.

Striking his breast in humility and devotion, he says thrice, the Acolyth ringing the bell each time:

Domine, non sum dignus ut intres sub tectum meum ; sed tantum dic verbo, et sanabitur anima mea.	Lord, I am not worthy that Thou shouldst enter under my roof; say but the word, and my soul shall be healed.

Taking reverently both parts of the sacred Host in his right hand, and making the sign of the Cross with it upon himself, he says the following prayers.

Corpus Domini nostri JESU CHRISTI custodiat animam meam in vitam æternam. Amen.	May the body of our Lord JESUS CHRIST preserve my soul to life everlasting. Amen.

He then receives both halves of the Host, joins his hands, and remains a short time in meditation on the most holy Sacrament. Then he uncovers the chalice, gathers upon the paten the smallest atoms of the Host which may remain on the corporal and puts them into the chalice, saying:

Quid retribuam Domino pro omnibus quæ retribuit mihi? Calicem salutaris accipiam, et nomen Domini invocabo. Laudans invocabo Dominum, et ab inimicis	What shall I render to the Lord for all he hath rendered unto me? I will take the chalice of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord. Praising I will call

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upon the Lord, and I shall be saved from my enemies.

meis salvus ero.

He takes the chalice in his right hand, and making the sign of the Cross with it on himself, he says:

The blood of our Lord JESUS CHRIST preserve my soul to everlasting life. Amen.

Sanguis Domini nostri JESU CHRISTI custodiat animam meam in vitam æternam. Amen.

Then he receives all the Blood, together with the particles in it.

After which he communicates all who are to communicate (if there be any).

Those who are to communicate go up to the Sanctuary at the Domine, non sum dignus, *when the bell rings: the Acolyth spreads a cloth before them, and says the* Confiteor.

Then the Priest turns to the communicants, and pronounces a general absolution in these words:

May almighty God have mercy on you, forgive you your sins, and bring you to life everlasting.

R. Amen.

P. May the almighty and merciful Lord give you pardon, absolution, and remission of your sins.

R. Amen.

Misereatur vestri omnipotens Deus, et dimissis peccatis vestris, perducat vos ad vitam æternam.

M. Amen.

S. Indulgentiam, absolutionem, et remissionem peccatorum vestrorum tribuat vobis omnipotens et misericors Dominus.

M. Amen.

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Those who are not to communicate may here make a SPIRITUAL COMMUNION.

Elevating a particle of the blessed Sacrament, and turning towards the people, the Priest says:

Ecce Agnus Dei, ecce qui tollit peccata mundi.	Behold the Lamb of God, behold Him who taketh away the sins of the world.

And then repeats three times, Domine, non sum dignus.

Descending the steps of the Altar to the communicants, he administers the Holy Communion, saying to each:

Corpus Domini nostri JESU CHRISTI custodiat animam tuam in vitam æternam. Amen.	May the body of our Lord JESUS CHRIST preserve thy soul to life everlasting. Amen.

Here the Acolyth pours a little wine into the chalice, and the Priest takes the first ablution.

Quod ore sumpsimus, Domine, pura mente capiamus; et de munere temporali fiat nobis remedium sempiternum.	Grant, Lord, that what we have taken with our mouth, we may receive with a pure mind; and of a temporal gift may it become to us an eternal remedy.

Here the Acolyth pours wine and water over his fingers; and he takes the second ablution.

Corpus tuum, Domine, quod sumpsi, et sanguis quem po-	May Thy body, O Lord, which I have received, and Thy

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blood which I have drunk, cleave to my bowels; and grant that no stain of sin may remain in me, who have been refreshed with pure and holy sacraments Who livest, &c. Amen.

tavi, adhæreat visceribus meis: et præsta, ut in me non remaneat scelerum macula, quem pura et sancta refecerunt sacramenta. Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

Then he wipes his mouth and the chalice, which he covers; and having folded the corporal, places it on the altar, as at first; he then goes to the book, and reads the Communion:

For the Communion.

One thing I have asked of the Lord, this will I seek after; that I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life.

Taste and see that the Lord is sweet: blessed is the man that hopeth in Him.

(For a Saint's Day.) Blessed is that servant whom his Lord when He cometh shall find watching.

If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross, and follow Me.

Then he turns to the people, and says:

℣. The Lord be with you.

℟. And with Thy spirit.

℣. Dominus vobiscum.

℟. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Then he reads the Post-Communions; *at the end of the first and last of which the Acolyth answers.* Amen.

Afterwards he turns again towards the people, and says:

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℣. Dominus vobiscum.

℟. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Ite missa est ; *vel* Benedicamus Domino.

℟. Deo gratias.

℣. The Lord be with you.

℟. And with thy spirit.

Go, the Mass is ended; *or* Let us bless the Lord.

℟. Thanks be to God.

In Masses for the Dead.

℣. Requiescant in pace.

℟. Amen.

℣. May they rest in peace.

℟. Amen.

Bowing down before the Altar, the Priest says:

Placeat tibi, sancta Trinitas, obsequium servitutis meæ ; et præsta, ut sacrificium quod oculis tuæ Majestatis indignus obtuli, tibi sit acceptabile, mihique, et omnibus pro quibus illud obtuli, sit, te miserante, propitiabile. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

O holy Trinity, let the performance of my homage be pleasing to Thee ; and grant that the sacrifice which I, unworthy, have offered up in the sight of Thy Majesty, may be acceptable to Thee, and through Thy mercy be a propitiation for me, and all those for whom I have offered it. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

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Then he kisses the Altar, raising his eyes, — and extending, raising, and joining his hands, — he bows his head, and says:

May almighty God, the Father, Son ✠ and Holy Ghost, bless you. Amen.

Benedicat vos omnipotens Deus, Pater, et Filius, ✠ et Spiritus Sanctus. Amen.

At the word Deus, *he turns towards the people, and makes the sign of the Cross on them. Then turning to the Gospel side of the Altar, he says:*

℣. The Lord be with you.
℟. And with thy spirit.

℣. Dominus vobiscum.
℟. Et cum spiritu tuo.

The *Benediction* is omitted in Masses for the Dead.

He then traces the sign of the Cross, first upon the Altar, and then upon his forehead, lips, and heart, and begins the Gospel according to St John, saying:

P. The beginning of the holy Gospel according to St John.
R. Glory be to Thee, O Lord.
In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and God was the Word: the same was in the beginning with God. All things were made by Him, and without Him was made nothing that was made: in Him was life and the life was the light of men:

S. Initium sancti Evangelii secundum Joannem.

M. Gloria tibi, Domine.
In principio erat Verbum, et Verbum erat apud Deum; et Deus erat Verbum: hoc erat in principio apud Deum. Omnia per ipsum facta sunt, et sine ipso factum est nihil quod factum est: in ipso vita erat, et vita erat lux hominum: et lux in tenebris lucet, et tenebræ

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eam non comprehenderunt.

Fuit homo missus a Deo, cui nomen erat Joannes. Hic venit in testimonium, ut testimonium perhiberet de lumine, ut omnes crederent per illum. Non erat ille lux: sed ut testimonium perhiberet de lumine. Erat lux vera quæ illuminat omnem hominem venientem in hunc mundum.

In mundo erat, et mundus per ipsum factus est, et mundus eum non cognovit. In propria venit, et sui eum non receperunt. Quotquot autem receperunt eum, dedit eis potestatem filios Dei fieri: his qui credunt in nomine ejus, qui non ex sanguinibus, neque ex voluntate carnis, neque ex voluntate viri, sed ex Deo nati sunt. ET VERBUM CARO FACTUM EST [*Hic genuflectitur*], et habitavit in nobis, et vidimus gloriam ejus, gloriam quasi Unigeniti a Patre, plenum gratiæ et veritatis.

and the light shineth in darkness, and the darkness did not comprehend it.

There was a man sent from God, whose name was John. This man came for a witness, to give testimony of the light, that all men might believe through him. He was not the light, but came to give testimony of the light. He was the true light which enlighteneth every man that cometh into this world.

He was in the world, and the world was made by Him, and the world knew Him not. He came unto his own, and His own received Him not. But as many as received Him, to them He gave power to become the sons of God: to those that believe in His name, who are born not of blood, nor of the will of the flesh, nor of the will of man, but of God. AND THE WORD WAS MADE FLESH [*Here the people kneel down*], and dwelt among us; and we saw his glory, as it were the glory of the Only-begot-

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ten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

R. Thanks be to God. | *M.* Deo gratias.

When a feast falls on a Sunday, or other day which has a proper Gospel of its own, the Gospel of the day is read instead of the Gospel of St John.

Prayers after Mass.

Hail Mary, *to be said thrice by the Priest and People.*

HAIL, holy Queen, Mother of Mercy; hail, our life, our sweetness, and our hope! To thee do we cry, poor banished children of Eve; to thee do we send up our sighs, mourning and weeping in this vale of tears. Turn, then, most gracious advocate, thine eyes of mercy towards us; and after this our exile, show unto us the blessed fruit of thy womb, JESUS, O clement, O loving, O sweet Virgin Mary!

℣. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.

℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

SALVE Regina, Mater misericordiæ, vita, dulcedo, et spes nostra salve. Ad te clamamus exsules, filii Hevæ. Ad te suspiramus, gementes, et flentes in hac lacrymarum valle. Eia ergo, advocata nostra, illos tuos misericordes oculos ad nos converte. Et JESUM benedictum fructum ventris tui, nobis post hoc exsilium ostende. O clemens, o pia, o dulcis Virgo Maria.

℣. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei Genitrix.

℟. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

Let us pray.

O GOD, our refuge and our strength, look down in mercy on Thy people

Oremus.

DEUS, refugium nostrum et virtus, populum ad te clamantem propi-

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tius respice; et intercedente gloriosa et immaculata Virgine Dei Genitrice Maria, cum beato Josepho Ejus Sponso, ac beatis Apostolis tuis Petro et Paulo, et omnibus Sanctis, quas pro conversione peccatorum, pro libertate et exaltatione sanctæ Matris Ecclesiæ preces effundimus, misericors et benignus exaudi. Per Christum Dominum nostrum.

Amen.

Sancte Michael Archangele, defende nos in prælio: contra nequitiam et insidias diaboli esto præsidium. — *Imperet* illi *Deus;* supplices deprecamur: tuque, Princeps militiæ cœlestis, Satanam aliosque spiritus malignos, qui ad perditionem animarum pervagantur in mundo, divina virtute in infernum detrude.

Amen.

who cry to Thee; and by the intercession of the glorious and immaculate Virgin Mary, Mother of God, of Saint Joseph her Spouse, of Thy blessed Apostles Peter and Paul, and of all the Saints, in mercy and goodness hear our prayers for the conversion of sinners, and for the liberty and exaltation of our Holy Mother the Church. Through Christ our Lord.

Amen.

Holy Michael Archangel, defend us in the day of battle; be our safeguard against the wickedness and snares of the devil. May God rebuke him, we humbly pray: and do thou, Prince of the heavenly host, by the power of God thrust down to hell Satan and all wicked spirits, who wander through the world for the ruin of souls.

Amen.

(*Ind. 300 d.*)

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An easy Method of assisting at the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass with profit.

(By Saint Leonard of Port Maurice.)

The angelical doctor, St Thomas, tells us that we all have four special debts which we owe to Almighty God, answering to the four great ends for which JESUS CHRIST instituted the Holy Sacrifice of the Altar. These are:

1. To praise and honour the infinite Majesty of God, in acknowledgment of His supreme dominion over us.
2. To satisfy Almighty God for the sins we have committed against Him.
3. To thank Him for all the blessings He has bestowed upon us.
4. To implore His divine grace and assistance.

The method for hearing Mass as here given is especially conformable to the spirit of the Church, whose wish it is that we should, when assisting at Mass, unite our intention to that of the priest, who offers up the Holy Sacrifice for the four ends just mentioned; by so doing we shall be able, according to St Thomas, to pay off, in the most efficacious manner, the four debts which we have contracted with Almighty God.

As soon, therefore as the Mass commences, while the priest humbles himself at the foot of the altar, and says the *Confiteor*, make a short examination of conscience, an act of true contrition, beg pardon of God for your sins, and invoke the assistance of the Holy Spirit and of the Blessed Virgin, that you may hear Mass with all reverence and devotion.

Then divide the Mass into four parts, in which you will pay off the four great debts, in the following way:

From the Introit *to the* Gospel.

I. From the beginning up to the *Gospel* you will pay your first debt, of honouring and praising the majesty of God, Who is worthy of infinite honour and praise. Humble yourself, therefore, with JESUS; acknowledge your own nothingness; confess sincerely that you are but utter nothingness in the presence of His immense Majesty: and then with great modesty and recollection, with humility of heart and body, say:

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"O my God, I adore Thee, and acknowledge Thee to be the Lord and Master of my soul. I protest that all that I am, all that I have, I have from Thee: and since Thy exceeding Majesty demands an infinite homage and worship, and I, a miserable creature, am utterly unable to acquit myself of this great debt, I offer Thee the humiliations and the homage which JESUS offers to Thee upon the altar. What JESUS does, I intend to do likewise, in union with Him. I humble and prostrate myself before Thy Majesty; I adore Thee, in union with the humiliations of JESUS: I rejoice and am full of joy that my Lord JESUS offers up to Thee for me an infinite honour and worship."

Close your book, and continue to make in your heart several acts of joy at the thought that God is infinitely honoured; and say again and again:

"My God, I rejoice at the infinite honour which this Holy Sacrifice gives to Thy Majesty: Yes, I rejoice at it, as heartily as I can."

Do not care to bind yourself to these words, but follow the promptings of your own devotion, keeping yourself recollected and united to God. Oh, how well you will thus pay off your first debt!

From the Gospel *to the* Elevation.

II. In the second part, which is from the *Gospel* to the *Elevation*, you will pay off the second debt.

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Cast a glance upon your many most grievous sins, consider the immense debt you have contracted on account of them with the Divine justice, and say with a humble heart:

"Behold, O my God, the traitor who has so often rebelled against Thee! Alas, with sorrow I hate and detest, with all the affections of my heart, my most grievous sins; and I offer Thee in satisfaction for them the satisfaction which JESUS gives Thee upon the altar. I offer Thee all the merits of JESUS, the Blood of JESUS, JESUS, God and Man, Who as a victim is sacrificing Himself again for me: since upon that altar my JESUS is my Mediator and my Advocate, by His most Precious Blood He is imploring pardon for me. I unite myself to the voice of that loving Blood; and I ask mercy for all my most grievous sins. The Blood of JESUS cries to Thee for mercy; my broken heart also cries to Thee for mercy. Ah, my God, if my tears move Thee not, let the groans of my JESUS move Thee; and that mercy which He obtained for all mankind upon the cross, why should He not obtain it for me upon the altar? Yes, I hope that, in virtue of that most Precious Blood, Thou wilt pardon me all my sins, which I will never cease to lament, even to the last moment of my life."

Close your book, and repeat several times acts of true interior and earnest contrition. Give vent to

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your affections, and in silence, but in the depth of your heart, say to JESUS:

"O dearest JESUS, give me the tears of Peter, the contrition of Magdalene, and the sorrow of those saints who, once sinners, became true penitents, so that in this Mass I may obtain a most complete pardon of all my sins."

From the Elevation *to the* Communion.

III. In the third part, which is from the *Elevation* to the *Communion*, consider the amount of the many and wonderful blessings you have received, in payment for which, offer to Almighty God a gift of infinite value, the Body and Blood of JESUS CHRIST: invite all the angels, and all the saints, to thank Him for you in this or the like manner:

"Behold me, O my God, laden with blessings, general and particular, which Thou hast bestowed upon me, and which Thou wilt still bestow upon me, in time and in eternity. I acknowledge that Thy mercies towards me have been, and are infinite: I am ready to pay Thee for them, even to the last farthing; wherefore, in gratitude and in payment for them, behold this divine Blood, this most precious Body, this innocent Victim, which I present to Thee by the hands of the priest. I am sure that this offering which I present to Thee is sufficient to pay Thee for all the gifts Thou hast bestowed upon me. This gift of infinite value

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is of itself worth all the gifts which I have ever received, or ever shall receive from Thee. Ye holy angels, and all ye blessed saints of heaven, oh, help me to thank my God, and offer to Him, in thanksgiving for His blessings to me, not only this but all the Masses which are at this moment celebrated through the whole world; so that His most loving beneficence may receive a complete recompense for all the favours which He has shown me, and which He will confer upon me for ever and ever. Amen."

How pleased will Almighty God be with such a thanksgiving; how satisfied by this one offering, which, being of infinite value, is worth more than all other offerings together! In order to excite yourself the more to this devotion, invite the whole court of heaven to thank Him for you; invoke those saints to whom you are more especially devout, and say to them:

"O my beloved saints and advocates, thank Almighty God for me, that I may not live and die ungrateful; beg of Him to accept my good will, and to have regard to the loving thanksgivings which JESUS in this Mass is offering to Him for me."

Do not be satisfied with saying this once only, but repeat it again and again; and be assured you will thus completely acquit yourself of your great debt.

From the Communion *to the end of Mass,*

IV. In the fourth part, which is from the *Communion*, to the end of the Mass, after having made

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a spiritual communion while the priest is communicating sacramentally, consider God to be within you, and then open your heart, and ask him for many graces, and know that then JESUS unites Himself with you and prays and supplicates for you: therefore enlarge your heart, and do not ask for trifling things, but ask for great graces: for great is the offering which you make to God of His Divine Son. Say then, with a humble heart:

"O my God, I acknowledge myself to be quite unworthy of Thy favours; I confess my exceeding unworthiness, and that for my many grievous sins I do not deserve to be heard by Thee. But how canst Thou refuse to listen to Thy Divine Son, Who prays upon the altar for me, and offers Thee His Blood and His Life? Hear, I beseech Thee, O most merciful God, the prayers of this my great Advocate, and for His sake grant me all the graces Thou knowest to be necessary for me to accomplish the great affair of my eternal salvation. And now I make bold to ask of Thee a general pardon for all my sins, and the grace of final perseverance; moreover, O my God, trusting in the prayers of my JESUS, I beg of Thee, all virtues in an heroic degree, and all those efficacious helps which I require to become a saint. I also ask of Thee the conversion of all unbelievers, and of all sinners, and particularly of those who are related to me, either by ties of kindred, or spiritually; I ask of Thee the deliverance, not of one soul only, but of all

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the souls in purgatory. Bring them all forth, so that by the efficacy of this divine sacrifice that prison of purification may remain empty. Convert all living souls; may this miserable world become a paradise of delights for Thee, in which, having loved, and reverenced, and praised Thee in time, we may come at length to praise and bless Thee for all eternity. Amen."

Ask, then, for yourself, for your children, friends, parents, and relations, — ask that all your wants, both spiritual and temporal, may be supplied. Ask, also, for the fulness of all blessings upon the Holy Church, and for its deliverance from all evils: and ask, not with lukewarmness, but with a great confidence, and be assured that your prayers, united to the prayers of JESUS, will have been heard.

As soon as the Mass is over, make an act of thanksgiving to Almighty God; and leave the church with a heart as full of compunction, as if you were coming down from Mount Calvary.

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Method of hearing Mass in the spirit of Atonement.

From the Introit to the Offertory.

An Exercise of the Purgative Way on the Heart of JESUS.

Place thyself in the presence of the Heart of JESUS, and contrast thy deformity with Its beauty.

Be filled with shame and confusion.

Cast down thine eyes, and those of thy heart, for shame.

Prostrate then, with thy whole heart, and in body likewise, cry out from thy very heart: "I have sinned, O Heart of JESUS, I have sinned. My heart is defiled. Against Thee only have I sinned, I have wounded Thee, O Heart of JESUS, most holy, most pure. I grieve, I detest and abhor my sins, I hate them, I renounce them, I am ashamed of them, I am weary, I wish to amend, oh, I wish to amend!"

In most profound abjection embrace this most merciful Heart.

Plead with His Heart by the tears of thine, Its groans, Its wailings.

Ask and implore forgiveness; promise amendment, reparation, and a holy life.

Resolve to be constant, to make progress, and to persevere.

Beg grace, with no reliance on thyself.

Act of Consecration

TO THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS.

To Thee, O Sacred Heart of JESUS, I devote and offer up my life, thoughts, words, actions, pains, and sufferings. *May I be no longer employed, save only in loving, serving, honouring, and glorifying Thee.* Wherefore, O most Sacred Heart, be Thou the sole object of my love, the protector of my life, the pledge of my salvation, and my secure refuge at the hour of my death. Be Thou, O most bountiful Heart, my justification at the throne of God, and screen me from His anger, which I have so

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justly merited. In Thee I place all my confidence, and convinced as I am of my own weakness I rely entirely on Thy bounty. Destroy in me all that is displeasing and offensive to Thee. Imprint Thyself like a Divine seal on my heart, that I may ever remember my obligations never to be separated from Thee. May my name also, I beseech Thee, by Thy tender bounty, ever be fixed on and engraved in Thee, O Book of Life; and may I be a victim consecrated to Thy glory, ever burning with the flames of Thy pure love, and entirely penetrated with it for eternity. *In Thee I place all my happiness; this is all my desire, to live and die in no other quality but that of Thy devoted servant.*

By the Heart of my JESUS, Who is the Way, the Truth, and the Life, I approach Thee, O Eternal Father. By this Divine Heart, I adore Thee for all who do not adore Thee; I love Thee for all who love Thee not; I acknowledge Thee to be my God, for all who, wilfully blind, out of contempt, refuse to acknowledge Thee. By this Divine Heart I would render Thee the homage which all Thy creatures owe Thee. In spirit I go round the wide world, in search of all souls redeemed by the precious Blood of JESUS. I embrace them all to present them to Thee by Him, and by Him I ask for their conversion. Oh! can it be, Eternal Father, that Thou wilt allow them to remain in ignorance of my JESUS? Wilt Thou suffer that they should not live for Him Who died for all? Thou seest, O Heavenly Father, that they live not as yet; oh, give them life by this Divine Heart.

On this Adorable Heart, I present to Thee all who labour for the extension of the Gospel, in order that by its merits they may be replenished with Thy Holy Spirit.

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On this Sacred Heart, as upon a Divine Altar, present to Thee especially.....

Thou knowest, O Incarnate Word, my beloved JESUS, all that I would ask Thy Father, by Thy Divine Heart, by Thy holy Soul. I ask it of Thee, when I ask it of Him, because Thou art in Thy Father, and Thy Father is in Thee. Deign to do all this together with Him. I present Thee all these souls ; make them one with Thee. Amen.

Act of Atonement

TO THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS.

O adorable Heart of JESUS, centre of all hearts, glowing with charity, and inflamed with zeal for the glory of God and the salvation of mankind ; O Heart of JESUS, ever sensible of our miseries, and ever ready to afford us relief ; O Heart of JESUS, real Victim of love in the Holy Eucharist, and propitiatory sacrifice for sin on the Altar of the Cross; seeing that a multitude of Christians make no other return for all Thy mercies than contempt of Thy favours, forgetfulness of their own obligations, and ingratitude to the best of benefactors, it is most just that we, Thy servants, penetrated with the deepest sense of the indignities offered to Thee, should, as far as we are able, make an act of humble reparation to Thy most sacred Majesty. *Prostrate, therefore, in body, and with humble and contrite hearts, we solemnly declare our utter detestation of such conduct.* Intense was the bitterness which our manifold sins brought on Thy tender Heart ; immense the weight of our iniquities which pressed Thy Face to the earth in the Garden of Olives, and inconceivable Thine anguish when, expiring with love, grief, and agony on Mount Calvary, Thou didst in Thy last breath pray for sinners, and invite them to their duty and repent-

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ance. *This we know, O dear Redeemer, and we would willingly make some amends for Thy sufferings by patience under our own slight crosses and afflictions.*

O merciful JESUS, ever present on our altars, and with a Heart open to receive all who labour and are burdened; O adorable Heart of JESUS, source of true contrition, give to our hearts the spirit of sincere repentance, and to our eyes a fountain of tears, that we may bewail our own sins, and the sins of the world. Pardon, O Divine JESUS, all the injuries and outrages which Thy Sacred Heart has received from mankind. *Forgive all the impieties, irreverences, and sacrileges, which have been committed against Thee in the Sacrament of the Eucharist since Its first institution.* Graciously receive the small tribute of our sincere repentance, as an agreeable offering in Thy sight, and in return for the benefits we daily receive from the altar, where Thou art a living and continual sacrifice, and in union with that bleeding holocaust which Thou didst present to Thine Eternal Father on the Cross.

Sweet JESUS, give Thy blessing to the ardent desire we now feel, and to the holy resolution we have now taken, of ever loving and adoring Thee with our whole hearts in the Sacrament of Thy love; thus to repair by a true conversion of heart, and an ardent zeal for Thy glory, our past negligence and infidelities.

Be Thou, O adorable Heart, Who knowest the clay of which we are formed, be Thou our Mediator with Thy Heavenly Father, Whom we have so grievously offended. Strengthen our weakness, confirm our resolution, and with Thy charity, humility, meekness, and patience, cover the multitude of our iniquities. *Be Thou our support, our refuge, and our strength, that nothing henceforth in life or death may separate us from Thee. Amen.*

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From the Offertory to the Elevation.

An Exercise of the Illuminative Way on the Heart of JESUS.

Draw nigh to the Heart of JESUS, with all reverence, trust, and love.

Do homage to It with the perfect submission of thy whole heart.

Plunge thyself into It, even to Its deepest depths and abysses.

Cleanse in It thy soul, bathe it, purify it there.

Enlighten thyself with the light of Its Truth.

Array thyself in the ornaments of Its virtues, graces, gifts, and merits.

Seek healing therein for thine infirmities.

Rest in It.

Refresh thy barrenness in Its waters, and become fruitful.

Plant thyself in It, and It in thee.

Find rest from thy labours and burdens in It.

Taste consolation and delight and joy in It.

Hide thyself in It, and seek refuge in It in trouble.

Eat, drink, and take thy fill in It.

Water in Its streams thyself and all thy branches.

Wander there, and lose thyself in It.

Be transformed and deified in It.

From Cardinal Newman.

O Sacred Heart of JESUS, I adore Thee in the oneness of the Personality of the Second Person of the Holy Trinity. Whatever belongs to the Person of JESUS belongs therefore to God, and is to be worshipped with that one and the same worship which we pay to JESUS. He did not take on Him His human nature, as something distinct and separate from Himself, but as simply, absolutely, eternally His, so as to be included by us in the very thought of Him. I worship thee, O Heart of JESUS, as being JESUS Himself, as being that Eternal word in human nature which He took wholly and lives in wholly, and therefore in Thee. Thou art the Heart of the

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most High made man. In worshipping Thee, I worship my Incarnate God, Emmanuel. I worship Thee, as bearing a part in that Passion which is my life, for Thou didst burst and break through agony in the garden of Gethsemani, and Thy precious contents trickled out, through the veins and pores of the skin upon the earth; and again, Thou hadst been drained all but dry upon the Cross, and then after death, Thou wast pierced by the lance, and gavest out the small remains of that inestimable treasure which is our Redemption. Amen.

Offering of the Blessed Margaret Mary.

Eternal Father, receive, I beseech Thee, the offering that I make of the Heart of JESUS CHRIST, Thy well-beloved Son, as He offers Himself to Thee in sacrifice. Be pleased to receive this offering for me, with all the desires, all the sentiments, all the affections, all the beatings, all the actions of this Sacred Heart. They are all mine, since He immolates Himself for me; and I desire, for the future, never to have any other intentions but His. Receive them in satisfaction for my sins, and in thanksgiving for all Thy benefits. Receive them, and grant me, through their merits, all the graces that are necessary for me, and particularly the grace of final perseverance. Receive them as so many acts of love, adoration, and praise, which I offer to Thy Divine Majesty, since it is by Him alone that Thou art worthily honoured and glorified. Amen.

From Cardinal Newman.

O most Sacred, most loving Heart of JESUS, Thou art concealed in the Holy Eucharist, and Thou beatest for us still. Now as then Thou sayest, *Desiderio desideravi:* "With desire I have desired." I worship Thee then with all my best love and awe,

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with my fervent affection, with my most subdued, most resolved will. — O my God, when Thou dost condescend to suffer me to receive Thee, to eat and drink Thee, and Thou for a while takest up Thy abode within me, O make my Heart beat with Thy Heart. Purify it of all that is earthly, all that is proud and sensual, all that is hard and cruel, of all perversity, of all disorder, of all deadness. So fill it with Thee, that neither the events of the day nor the circumstances of the time may have power to ruffle it; but that in Thy love and Thy fear it may have peace.

From the Elevation to the Communion.

An Exercise in the Unitive Way on the Heart of JESUS.

Suffer thy heart to overflow with love of the Heart of JESUS, and desire to be united with It.

With all possible humility and importunity ask of JESUS the gift of His Heart.

Take It, then, into thy hands with lowliest reverence.

Adore It, press It to thy heart, kiss It with holy fear, most tenderly.

Glory in It, in the sight of Heaven, under Heaven, above Heaven.

Offer It and give It to the Eternal Father.

Offer It and give It to the Holy Ghost.

Offer It to the Incarnate Word Himself.

Offer It to the most glorious Virgin Mother.

Offer It to each of the choirs of Angels.

Offer It to each of the ranks of the Elect.

Offer It to the whole Church militant.

Offer It to the souls in Purgatory.

Offer It to the whole world.

Offer It to thyself; to thy memory, to thine understanding, to thy will, to all thy senses and affections.

Yield It back and restore It with thyself to thy Lord JESUS.

In the same way thou mayest offer to the Heart of Jesus, God the Father, the Holy Ghost, the Word, His most precious Mother, the Angels, the Saints, &c.

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To the Heart of Jesus Sorrowing.

Adding thine own affections for thyself and others.

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow for the fall of man,

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow for those who know Thee not,

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow for those who do not believe in Thee,

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow for those who are in the state of mortal sin,

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow for those who are inconstant and ungrateful,

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow for Thy tepid lovers who yield no fruit,

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow in the moment of Thy Conception,

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow in the birth of the God-Man into the world,

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow through the whole course of Thy mortal life,

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow through the whole course of the Passion of my Lord JESUS,

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow in Thy Agony and in Thy Death,

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow for the reprobate and lost souls,

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow for the small number of the elect.

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow for the fewness of those who love Thee fervently,

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow for the small number of those who reckon all Thy cost,

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow for the persecutors of the Church,

Have mercy on me as Thou seest best, as Thou willest, and as Thou canst.

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O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow for those who blaspheme the most Holy Trinity and the God-Man,

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow for the sorrow of Thy Mother at Thy Death,

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow for the injuries which Thy Mother endured,

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow for the injuries offered to Thy Saints and servants,

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow for those who slight Thy grace, merits, and glory,

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow for those who neglect their eternal salvation,

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow for those who bring about the loss of souls,

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow for those who offer the Most Holy Sacrifice unworthily,

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow for those who profane the Sacraments of Penance and the Holy Eucharist,

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow for those who indulge in idolatry, witchcraft, magic, and heresy.

O Heart of JESUS, by Thy sorrow for all that displeases and dishonours Thee,

Have mercy on me as Thou seest best, as Thou willest, and as Thou canst.

Here also may be added other petitions respecting things which are a cause of sorrow to the Heart of Jesus, whether known only to thine own heart, or occurring at the time and place.

Act of Consecration.

To Thee, O JESUS, I consecrate my heart. In Thy Sacred Heart I wish to live. In Thy Sacred Heart I wish to die.

Inflame my heart with the fire of Thy love, and enlighten me with Thy wisdom and Thy knowledge.

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Oh, let Thy loving Heart be to me my strength in temptation and my consolation in the day of tribulation and sorrow. Grant me grace, dear JESUS, ever to taste the sweetness of Thy Sacred Heart, not only during my lifetime, but, above all, at the hour of my death. Amen.

From Cardinal Newman.

"*O how great is the multitude of Thy sweetness, O Lord, which Thou hast hidden for them that fear Thee?*"

In Thee, O Lord, all things live, and thou dost give them their good. *Oculi omnium in Te sperant*, "the eyes of all hope in Thee." To the beasts of the field Thou givest meat and drink. They live on day by day, because Thou dost give them day by day to live. And if Thou givest not, they feel their misery, at once. Nature witnesses to this great truth, for they are visited at once with great agony, and they cry out and wildly wander about, seeking what they need. But, as to us Thy children, Thou feedest us with another good. Thou knowest, O my God, Who madest us that nothing can satisfy us but Thyself, and therefore Thou hast caused Thy own self to be meat and drink to us. O most adorable mystery! O most stupendous of mercies! Thou most Glorious and Beautiful, and Strong, and Sweet, Thou didst know well that nothing else would support our immortal natures, our frail hearts, but Thyself and so Thou didst take a human flesh and blood, that they, as being the flesh and blood of God, might be our life.

O Wondrous Love... would that men knew Thee!

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From the Communion to the End of Mass.

Petitions to the Heart of JESUS.

Ask for thyself, for others, for this time, for all time

Light, love, guidance, forgiveness of sins.
The help of Divine grace.
Perseverance in grace.
The perfection of virtue.
That the Heart of JESUS may dwell in thee.
That thou mayest dwell in the Heart of JESUS.
That thou mayest penetrate Its depths.
Union with the Heart of JESUS.
Transformation into the Heart of JESUS.
Blessings on your friends in Christ.
Final perseverance.

Act of Atonement.

My Father in Heaven, I offer unto Thee Thy Son JESUS, Who is now here in my heart. He is mine and I offer Him to Thee. I offer Him in atonement for my sins, and for the sins of the world.

Look on Him. O my Father, He raises His Hands to Thee. He is pleading for us all.

Listen to Him, Father in Heaven, He asks Thee for pity and for pardon. He is Thy own Beloved Son, in Whom Thou art well pleased. Thou canst not refuse Him anything. Do not let Him ask in vain.

He has paid dearly for us, O God. Remember His sighs, His tears, His Sweat of Blood, His Scourging and the cruel pangs He suffered for us on Calvary. For His sake, pity and pardon us.

Through Him, and with Him, and in Him, I offer Thee, O Eternal Father, humblest adoration and thanks. Through Him, and with Him, and in Him, I make atonement for the sins of the world, and I implore Thy mercy and grace for myself and for all poor sinners, through the same JESUS CHRIST Thy Son. Amen.

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From Cardinal Newman.

Thou dealest otherwise with others but, as to me, the Flesh and Blood of God is my sole life. I shall perish without it: yet shall I not perish with it and by it? How can I raise myself to such an act as to feed upon God? O my God, I am in a strait: shall I go forward, or shall I go back? I will go forward. I will go to meet Thee. I will open my mouth and receive Thy gift. I do so with great awe and fear but what else can I do? To whom should I go but to Thee? Who can save me but Thou? Who can cleanse me but Thou? Who can make me overcome myself but Thou? Who can raise my body from the grave but Thou? Therefore I come to Thee in all these my necessities, in fear, but in faith.

Act of Atonement.

O Sacred Heart of JESUS! humbly prostrate before Thee, we come to renew our consecration, with the resolution of repairing by an increase of love and fidelity towards Thee, all the outrages unceasingly offered Thee:

We solemnly promise

℣. The more Thy mysteries are blasphemed,

℟. The more firmly we will believe them, O Sacred Heart of JESUS!

℣. The more impiety endeavours to extinguish our hopes of immortality,

℟. The more we will trust in Thy Heart, sole hope of mortals!

℣. The more hearts resist Thy Divine attractions,

℟. The more we will love Thee, O infinitely amiable Heart of JESUS!

℣. The more Thy Divinity is attacked,

℟. The more we will adore it, O Divine Heart of JESUS!

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℣. The more Thy holy laws are forgotten and transgressed,

℟. The more we will observe them, O most holy Heart of JESUS!

℣. The more Thy Sacraments are despised and abandoned,

℟. The more we will receive them with love and respect, O most liberal Heart of JESUS!

℣. The more Thy adorable virtues are forgotten,

℟ The more we will endeavour to practise them, O Heart! model of every virtue.

℣. The more the devil labours to destroy souls,

℟. The more we will be inflamed with desire to save them, O Heart of JESUS, zealous lover of souls!

℣. The more pride and sensuality tend to destroy abnegation and love of duty,

℟. The more generous we will be in overcoming ourselves, O Heart of JESUS!

O JESUS, make us such true Apostles of Thy Heart, that reparation to Thee may be our best reward. Amen.

Good JESUS, Who alone orderest all things well,
I cast myself upon Thine infinite, undeserved love:
I trust Thee with my all.. myself, and all whom I love, and all that I desire,
My present and my future, my hopes, and my fears,
My time and my eternity, my joys and my sorrows,
Deal with me as Thou willest and knowest best,
Only bind me safe to Thine everlasting love!

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Devotions for Confession.

Our Lord said to St Gertrude: "That you may be assured with what tender condescension I receive those who repent of their sins with true compunction of heart and a firm resolution to avoid all sin in future, know that My Heart is touched with ineffable sweetness of delight whenever a sinner recalls to mind with true sorrow of heart that he has wandered far from Me by the alienation of his heart, or by vain and idle words, or by sinful or useless actions.

"Whence it comes to pass that, whenever he remembers his sins, saying with true compunction of soul these or any like words: "Alas, unhappy man that I am! how have I squandered and wasted the time in which I have not lived for Thee, my Lord and my God, Who hast so loved me!" in the meekness and humbleness of My Heart, I take up his words, and set them forth before God the Father with a harmony so ravishing, drawn from the depths of My Divinity, that all the heavenly host of blessed spirits break forth into joyous song. And thus it is that there is such joy in heaven upon one sinner that doth penance. And whenever I bring forth any faithful soul through the gate of death into the heavenly court, besides the endearments with which I enchant his disenthralled soul all along that wondrous way, I shed upon him all the joy which I, together with all the heavenly host, have felt whenever with true compunction of heart he has done penance on earth".

To assist the Examen, St Ignatius asked himself three questions: — *Where have I been? — To whom have I spoken? — What were my duties? —*

After the Examen, make three Stations. The first in *Hell.* It is this that my life deserves. This is where my sins were leading me. *My God, I repent!*

The second in *Heaven.* This is what I have lost by sinning. *O my God! how good Thou art to restore to me such happiness. I love Thee and will never offend Thee again. I will go to Heaven.*

The third on *Calvary.* Behold the consequence of sin!.., *Forgive me, O my God! Thy Blood and Thy me-*

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rits remain to me. I shall live eternally. Thy death has restored me to life.

Two things should never be forgotten at our ordinary weekly confessions. 1. That we are never *bound* to confess venial sins. 2. That, even in confession, sins for which we are not sorry are not forgiven.

The worst enemy of perfect weekly Confessions is *routine*, which causes us to go through a sort of formality without thinking much, or feeling much, what the soul is doing, and what it is receiving from God.

The accusation is perfected by simplicity, brevity, generosity. *Simplicity*, which represents the sin as in truth it was, without exaggeration, without excuse, without human respect. *Brevity*, since as venial sins are forgiven in confession whenever we are sorry for them, *whether they be confessed or not*, we should not make long confessions of every little frailty, but rather ask ourselves which are the sins that it will be *most useful* to confess.

It is most useful to confess: 1. Sins which have pained or disedified others; 2. Sins which we are sincerely trying to overcome; if these be habitual we should confess even, if possible, the exact number of times we have failed; this requires courage, since we are in no way obliged to it.

Generosity which consists in *seeking shame;* those who seek this confusion never cease to make progress, and need not fear discouragement. Shame is obtained principally by mentioning plainly the mean or malicious motive of an act, which in itself, perhaps does not sound very bad. Whatever makes us truly ashamed of ourselves always does us priceless good

Let us cherish habitual grief for sin, as something to be offered to Our Lord when first we see His Face.

Abiding sorrow for sin, says Father Faber, is one of the safest grandeurs of holy souls. A simple caution may be required. This sorrow should be for the most part general, not too much descending into particulars, for fear of scruples which always make the will languid. There is something very satisfactory about a soul which is characterised by fear of forgiven sin.

We ought to unite our contrition with the supreme act of sorrow for sin made by Our Blessed Lord in the Garden of Olives; and while receiving absolution, even for one venial sin, we should be absorbed in the thought that we are being washed in the Precious Blood, and bow down with awe while it is poured upon our soul.

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Preparation for Confession.

I. Thank God.

O loving Father, how unworthy I am of Thy ove ! If I had treated any of my fellow-creatures as I have treated Thee, they would refuse all further dealings with me. If I had made a man a solemn promise, and he had granted me some great favour on the strength of it, I should certainly keep my promise or think myself disgraced in his eyes. Yet, how often have I broken my solemn promise to Thee, my loving Father—that promise on the faith of which Thou hast so often forgiven me my sins ! O my God, I praise and thank Thee for Thy great patience with me. I praise and thank Thee for so often pardoning me. I praise and thank Thee for Thy tender care and protection over me, each moment of the night and day, even while I offended Thee. May the Saints and Angels join with me in praising and thanking Thee for these and all Thy countless favours and graces to me. Help me with Thy holy grace that now at last I may understand and hate sin, and that I may be firmly determined never to commit it again and may make a good Confession. Amen.

God of mercy and compassion,
Look with pity upon me ;
Father, let me call Thee Father,
'Tis Thy child returns to Thee.
Jesus, Lord, I ask for mercy ;
Let me not implore in vain ;
All my sins I now detest them,
Never will I sin again.

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II. Beg for Help.

There is one terrible power I have of myself, and that is the power to sin against my God, to displease Him, and to my shame I have displeased Him.

O my God, I beg of Thee grant me grace to know and to hate my sins: grant me grace to be now truly sorry for them.

O my Lord Jesus Christ, Judge of the living and the dead, before Whom I must appear one day to give an exact account of my whole life; enlighten me, I beseech Thee, and give me a humble and contrite heart, that I may see wherein I have offended Thine infinite Majesty, and judge myself now with such a just severity, that then Thou mayest judge me with mercy and clemency.

Holy Mary, Mother of God, pray for me that I may know my sins, that I may be truly sorry for them, and that I may make a good Confession.

III. Recall your Sins, and how often you have committed them.

1. How long is it since your last Confession? Have you said your morning and night prayers, and without wilful distractions?

2. Have you sinned in word by speaking with disrespect of God, or of holy things?

3. Have you laughed or talked in Church, or showed any irreverence there, especially during Mass or Benediction?

4. Have you been disobedient to your parents or superiors? Have you called them names? or grumbled at them?

5. Have you been angry or in a passion? or sulky? Have you quarrelled? or fought? or struck any one? Have you borne malice to any one?

6. Have you done anything wrong by thought, word, or deed against purity or modesty? Have you got others to do wrong?

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7. Have you stolen anything? or done any wilful damage? or kept that to which you had no right?

8. Have you told lies? Have you told lies against any one? Have you injured your neighbour's character by speaking ill of him?

9. Have you been proud or vain of yourself? or despised others? Have you been discontented?

10. Have you committed sin by eating or drinking too much?

11. Have you been jealous of others?

12. Have you omitted to hear Mass on Sundays and holidays of obligation?

13. Have you neglected to fast or abstain on days appointed?

14. Have you wasted time or money or talents? Have you done anything else that you ought to confess?

Think of some sin of your past life for which you feel specially sorry, and which you intend to confess again.

To think that I have offended Him after being so many times forgiven! — To think I have offended Him, *whom after all* I do love!

My God, give me a tender, loving and hearty contrition. Teach we how I may come to Thee — teach me to be afraid of ever leaving Thee again. Help me to gain now by fervour and a great fidelity to my present grace that place which I should have reached by a slower process if I had been always faithful, and help me to gain it soon.

I lay the rest of my life at Thy Feet, how much more there is to come I know not, but whether it be long or short, let it atone for the past.

IV. AND V. SORROW AND RESOLUTION (1).

Perfect contrition is sorrow for sin from the most perfect of all motives, the love of God, sorrow because by sin you have offended such an infinitely beautiful, holy, and wise Being.

Sorrow such as this, with the desire of Confession, will blot out all sins, mortal and venial, and if intense enough, will pay off the entire debt of temporal punishment due for all sins.

You must learn to make such acts of contrition, and form a habit of making them.

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Act of Contrition.

O my God. for Thy own dear sake, because Thou art so infinitely beautiful and holy, so tender and loving, so rich and powerful, yet so infinitely good to me, I love Thee with my whole soul, and I ardently long to love Thee, daily more and more.

I am grieved to my heart for all my sins, because they have displeased Thee. my God, like to Whom there is no god; my King, like to Whom there is no king; my Father, like to Whom there is no father, infinitely loving, and deserving of all my love. I hate my sins. Oh, forgive me, and with all the fervour of my soul, I resolve never to commit them again, I am willing to lose everything, honour and comfort and even life itself, rather than offend Thee by sin.

IV. AND V. SORROW AND RESOLUTION (2).

Think—God might justly strike the sinner dead the moment he commits mortal sin. For to sin mortally is to disobey God, to insult Him. But God spares the sinner in spite of sin. Why so? If a wasp stings you, you crush it. Yet you are not its maker—nor was it bound to reverence you. God is your Maker, and you are bound to reverence Him. Why then does God spare you? Why, that you may have this time to be sorry– to get back into His favour by this Confession, for God loves you with an everlasting love.

Act of Sorrow.

O my God, I am heartily sorry that I have disobeyed and offended Thee, my Lord and Master, my tender and loving Father. I have indeed been miserably ungrateful to Thee and have returned Thee evil for good. Forgive me this time. Forgive me the sins I am now guilty of. I resolve by the help of Thy grace never to fall into them again, and especially...

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(Here pick out the sin that displeases God most in your life and make a firm resolve to avoid that.)

SORROW AND RESOLUTION (3).

Think—As you kneel before the Altar, you see JESUS CHRIST hanging on the Cross. Why should He hang there? Because you have sinned. He suffers, because you sinned.

In this way only could your sins be atoned for, and could you be saved from the terrible fires of Hell. It was sin that drove those nails through His hands and His feet—it was sin that fixed the crown of thorns upon His Head. If you alone had sinned, JESUS CHRIST would have come and suffered all this for you alone. He thought as much of you while He suffered, as if there was no one else to suffer for. He suffered to save you from Hell, as if there was no one else to save. Such is His love for you.

Act of Sorrow.

O my Lord JESUS CHRIST, my sins have brought Thee to this Cross. I know, it is just as if I had myself fixed the crown of thorns upon Thy brow; as if with my own hands I had driven the nails through Thy hands and feet. O my Lord, I did not know what I was doing in committing these sins. I did not think: I see it now. I have struck and wounded and insulted Thee. I am sorry, heartily sorry for all my sins; forgive me them all. I will now confess them, and I resolve never to commit them again; especially...

(Here pick out the sin you mean especially to avoid.)

SORROW AND RESOLUTION.

Think—What you lose—What you gain by a mortal sin. You lose God for your Father; the Saints for your brothers and companions. You lose Heaven and the untold happiness and joy that God has prepared for you there.

What do you gain — You gain a pleasure for a moment; but with it a right to Hell. All that remains to you after sin is a dreadful expectation of God's judgment: the dread sentence, "Depart" to Hell—the fires of Hell:

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Oh ! if you did but realize them more ! To have it said of you, " He is buried in Hell." All this you gain by sin.

Why does not God strike you now ? Is it that He does not wish to lose you, to condemn you this time ? Yes. He does not wish to lose you; He wants you for Himself in Heaven. And why ? Look up at the Crucifix : that is why. Because JESUS CHRIST pleads for you with His wounds from the Cross. That is why God has waited for you to this hour. Arise then, and go to your Father, and say :

Act of Sorrow.

(*A Kempis*, IV, 9.)

Father, I have sinned before Thee. I deserve to be in Hell, but Thou hast spared me. Oh, I offer to Thee upon the Altar of the Cross, all my sins and offences which I have committed in Thy sight and in the sight of Thy holy Angels from the day wherein I first could sin, to this hour, that Thou mayest consume and burn them all with the fire of Thy love, and wash out all the stains of my sins, and cleanse my conscience from all offence, and restore to me again Thy grace by forgiving me all my sins and offences. What can I do for them but humbly confess and bewail them, and entreat Thee for mercy through the merits of Thy Divine Son JESUS? I beseech Thee, hear me in Thy abundant mercy, as I now kneel before Thy Altar. All my sins are hateful to me, I will never commit them any more. In particular...

(Here think of the sin you are most determined to avoid.)

Petition to Jesus.

(St. Gertrude.)

That He would deign Himself to expiate our transgressions by His own most holy life and conversation.

O most compassionate JESUS, full of pity and of mercy, who despisest not the sighing of the wretched; alas, my whole life is wasted and gone with-

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out fruit, nor have I ever done anything good in Thy sight. To Thee, therefore, I betake myself, imploring Thy clemency. Do Thou speak for me; do Thou satisfy for me. Wash away all the defilement of my sinful eyes with the pure tears of Thy most glorious eyes. By the sweet compassion of Thy blessed ears take away all the iniquity of my sinful ears. By the pure intention of Thy most holy thoughts, and by the ardent love of Thy pierced Heart, wash away all the guilt of my evil thoughts and of my wicked heart. By the thrilling power of the sweet words of Thy blessed mouth, blot out all the offences of my polluted mouth. By the perfection of Thy actions, and the crucifixion of Thy hands, wash away all the offences of my impious hands. By the painful weariness of Thy blessed feet, and by their cruel piercing with the nails, wash away all the defilement of my sinful feet. By the majestic innocence of Thy life, and by Thy unblemished holiness, wash away the foulness of my corrupt life. Finally, do Thou wash away, efface, extinguish all the sins of my heart and my soul in the abundant streams of Thy most Precious Blood, that so, by Thy most holy merits, I may be thoroughly cleansed, and henceforward keep all Thy commandments without blame. Amen.

A Prayer for Pardon.

(*St. Gertrude.*)

O Lord JESUS CHRIST, Thou overflowing Fountain of all mercy, behold, I, Thy wretched and unhappy creature, return once more to Thee, and accuse myself in bitterness of soul that I have not kept my resolutions, but have again fallen into my former sins; that I have served Thee with extreme negligence, and have been lukewarm and careless in my devotion to Thee and love of Thee; that I

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have too much entangled myself in vain and transitory things, and have far too eagerly sought earthly and hurtful pleasures; and that in these and innumerable other ways I have many times offended Thee, the sweetest Spouse of my soul. And although Thine essential blessedness, O my God, can neither be increased nor diminished, because Thou canst have no need of me or of my goods; nevertheless, my sinful and careless life does in some sort tend to the notable prejudice of Thy honour and glory. Thou knowest, O my God, what sorrow I now have, or at least what sorrow I ought to have, in my heart for all these my sins. Wherefore, O most tender Father, I confess to Thee with most bitter contrition of heart all those sins whereof Thou knowest me to be guilty; most humbly beseeching Thee that Thou wouldst supply whereinsoever I have failed through malice, or wickedness, or carelessness, from the treasures of that mighty love, the fulness of which rests on Him Who now sitteth at Thy right hand, bone of my bone, and flesh of my flesh. For it is through Him, in the power of the Holy Ghost, in union with His princely compassion, humility, and reverence, and in the measure of the power Thou hast given us; it is through Him that I pour forth before Thee my lamentation and my complaint, by reason of my exceeding misery and grief for having so often offended Thy divine munificent goodness in thought, in word, and in deed. I offer and set forth before Thee now, in satisfaction for all my negligences and for the blotting out of all my iniquities, that surpassing prayer of Thy most beloved Son, that prayer rendered so fervent by the anguish which wrung from Him His sweat of blood, so devout by the purity and simplicity of His innocence, and so availing by the glowing love of His Divinity. Amen.

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O Lord JESUS CHRIST, most ardent lover of our souls, who, through the exceeding charity wherewith Thou lovest us, wouldst not the death of a sinner, but rather that he should be converted and live; I grieve from my inmost heart that I have ever offended Thee, my loving Father, and most gracious Redeemer, to whom all sin is grievously displeasing; for Thou hast so much loved me that Thou didst shed Thy precious Blood for me, a worthless sinner, and didst suffer for me a most bitter death. O my God! O infinite Goodness! would that I had never offended Thee. Pardon, Lord JESUS, pardon me, most humbly imploring Thy mercy. Have pity upon a sinner for whom Thy Blood is pleading before the face of Thy Father.

O most merciful and forgiving Lord, for the love of Thee I forgive all who have ever offended me. I firmly resolve to forsake all sin, and to avoid the occasions of it; and to confess, in bitterness of soul, all those sins which I have committed against Thy divine goodness, and to love Thee, O my God, for Thine own sake, above all things, and for ever. Grant me grace so to do, O most gracious Lord JESUS.

Mihi soli peccavi!

I have done to Thee in ill treatment what I would have done to none else.

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1. My Creator: — I have withheld from Thee the attachment of a creature. *Tibi soli peccavi!*

2. Preserver: holding me by a hair over the abyss of nothingness, over the pit of Hell; yet I have insulted Thee. *Tibi soli peccavi!*

3. Father: rising early to seek me, yet I have turned away *Tibi soli peccavi!*

4. Father: laying on me wise and loving injunctions as Jonadab on the Rechabites (*Jer. xxxv*), yet they obeyed him; I have disobeyed Thee. *Tibi soli peccavi!*

5. One who died for me: I have treated Thee more ungratefully than I would a fellow man who had jumped into the water to save me. *Tibi soli peccavi!*

6. My home and eternal resting place: yet I have had no home affection towards Thee. *Tibi soli peccati!*

7. Ever present: yet I had nothing to say to Thee. *Tibi soli peccavi!*

8. Having all power over me: yet I have flown in Thy Face. *Tibi soli peccavi!*

9. Far wiser than I; yet I have contradicted Thee, as I would not any man in his own science.

10. Infinitely holy: yet I have not had the reverence for Thee which the presence of a good man would have inspired me with.

11. So good and kind: yet this has not won me as it would in a mortal.

12. Just: and One that will deal with my sins by rule and fairness; yet any court of human justice would have struck more awe into my soul. *Tibi soli peccavi!*

13. My near relation by becoming man: yet what family feeling have I had?

14. With a mother's and more than a mother's love: yet I would not have treated my mother as I have treated Thee.

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15. One always in office, not abdicating any right: yet I have not acknowledged Thee.

16. With meekness and patience: qualities that would have attracted me to any one else.

17. Neglected and alone: yet I have not visited Thee as I would any sick person left alone.

18. Hiding Thyself under the appearance of food: yet even thus I would not be drawn to Thee.

Tibi soli peccavi!

Prayer before Confession.

O sweetest JESUS, Who in Thy loving desire for our salvation hast instituted the sacrament of Penance for the consolation of all sinners, that by its virtue we might be cleansed from all our iniquities, and recover the grace we have lost; behold I, a most wretched sinner, who have offended Thee again by many sins, and defiled my soul with many stains, now come back once more to Thee, resolving to receive this most munificent sacrament with most steadfast hope and confidence that Thou wilt grant me remission of all my sins; and to accuse myself with most profound humility and contrition of soul before the priest, Thy representative, of all and each of my sins, in so far as I can recall them to my mind; nor will I knowingly hide any mortal sin, however vile and shameful it be. And I desire to include in this my confession all those sins which I cannot now recall to memory, and all my venial sins; and I confess them all to Thee as to my great High Priest high over all; and in presence of all the Court of Heaven I avow and proclaim myself a perfidious wretch and traitor against Thine adorable Majesty. I beseech Thee, therefore, O most merciful Father, that Thou wouldst vouchsafe to look on me, a miserable sinner, with that eye of compassion wherewith Thou didst look upon Thy Son when He

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fell on His face in the Garden of Olives, crushed to the earth by the sins of all mankind, and graciously to hear me while I implore Thy pardon. And to supply what is lacking to my most imperfect contrition, I offer Thee all that overwhelming grief which Thine only begotten Son endured throughout His whole life on earth in His sweetest Heart by reason of the sins of the world, and especially when, in the Garden of Olives, the extremity of His anguish wrung from Him His sweat of blood: beseeching Thee that Thou wouldst cleanse my soul from all its defilements in the stream of that most holy Blood, and adorn it with a purity whiter than snow. Amen.

Short and efficacious act of contrition.

(St. Mechtildis.)

O sweet JESUS, I grieve for my sins; vouchsafe to supply whatever is lacking to my true sorrow, and to offer for me to God the Father all the grief which Thou hast endured because of my sins and those of the whole world. Amen.

As you enter the confessional, say:

Behold, O Lord, I a vile sinner, poor and guilty and unworthy, come unto Thee, the overflowing abyss of compassion, that I may be washed from every stain and cleansed from every sin. Amen.

Thanksgiving after Confession.

1. O Almighty and most merciful God, Who according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies, hast been pleased once more to receive me, after so

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many times going astray from Thee, and to admit me to this sacrament of forgiveness; I give Thee thanks with all the powers of my soul for this and all other mercies, graces, and blessings bestowed on me; and casting myself at Thy Sacred Feet, I offer myself to be henceforth for ever Thine. Oh, let nothing in life or death ever separate me from Thee. I renounce with my whole soul all sins of my past life. I renew my promises made in Baptism, and from this moment I give myself entirely to Thy love and service. Oh, grant that for the time to come I may hate sin more than death itself, and avoid all such occasions and company as have unhappily brought me to it. This I resolve to do, by the aid of Thy Divine grace without which I can do nothing. I beg Thy blessing on these my resolutions, for, O Lord, without Thee I am nothing but misery and sin. Supply also, by Thy mercy, whatever defects have been in this my confession, and give me grace to be now and always a true penitent; through JESUS CHRIST Thy Son. Amen.

Before you leave the Church, think of what your Confessor told you to do or to avoid; renew your good resolutions and pray for grace to keep them. If you wish, you can make a visit to our Lord on the Cross, or to the Statue of our Lady, or St. Joseph; or make the Stations of the Cross, p. 177.

(*Psalm 102.*)

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and let all that is within me bless His holy Name

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and forget not all He hath done for thee.

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities: Who healeth all thy diseases.

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction: Who crowneth thee with mercy and compassion.

The Lord is compassionate and merciful: long-suffering and plenteous in mercy.

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He hath not dealt with us according to our sins: nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

As far as the east is from the west: so far hath He removed our iniquities from us.

As a father hath compassion on his children: so hath the Lord compassion on them that fear Him.

For He knoweth our frame: He remembereth that we are but dust.

Bless the Lord, all His angels: ye ministers of His that do His will.

Bless the Lord, all His works in every place of His dominion: bless thou the Lord, O my soul.

Let us pray.

O Almighty and Merciful God, Whose mercy is boundless and everlasting, and of Whose goodness the riches are infinite, I give thanks with all my mind and my heart for the most amazing and exceeding goodness which Thou hast now shown me, in that Thou hast so graciously pardoned all my sins, and restored me to Thy grace and favour. Blessed be Thy divine compassion, O my God, and blessed be the incomprehensible love of Thy beloved Son, which constrained Him to institute so gentle and so mighty a remedy for our sins. Wherefore, in union with all the thanksgivings which have ever ascended to Thee from truly penitent hearts, I sing aloud Thy glad praises, on behalf of all in Heaven, on earth, and in Purgatory, for ever and ever.

Amen.

Prayer before performing sacramental penance.

And since I have so grievously insulted Thee, O most tender and loving God by my manifold sins and negligences, I am ready now to make perfect satisfaction to

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Thy divine justice to the utmost of my ability. To this end I will faithfully and most reverently perform the penance appointed me by my confessor in Thy name; and would that I could perform it with so great devotion and love as to give Thee an honour and delight greater than the insult and outrage of my sins! And that this may be so, I unite and blend this my penance with all the works of satisfaction which Thy beloved Son accomplished during the three-and-thirty years of His life on earth, and in union with His fastings, His watchings, and His prayers, I offer Thee this my penance and my prayer. Look, therefore, O most loving Father, on me Thy most bounden debtor, now prostrate at Thy feet, desiring to make Thee adequate satisfaction and reparation for all the insults and injuries I have done Thee; and grant me strength and grace to say this prayer according to Thy most holy will. Amen.

Here perform your sacramental penance, and then say as follows:

O most holy Father, I offer Thee this my confession and my satisfaction, in union with all the acts of penance which have ever been done to the glory of Thy holy Name; beseeching Thee that Thou wouldst vouchsafe to accept it, and to render it availing through the merits of the Passion of Thy

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beloved Son, and through the intercession of the ever blessed Virgin Mary, and of all Thy holy Apostles, Martyrs, Confessors, and Virgins. Whatever has been lacking to me in sincere and earnest preparation, in perfect contrition, in frank and clear confession, I commend to the most loving Heart of Thine only-begotten Son, that treasury of all good and of all grace, from whose overflowing abundance all debts to Thee are fully acquitted; that through it all my negligences and defects in the reception of this holy sacrament may be fully and perfectly supplied, to Thine everlasting praise and glory, and that Thou mayest effectually absolve me in Heaven, even as Thy minister has by Thy authority absolved me here on earth: through JESUS CHRIST our Lord, Who liveth and reigneth with Thee and the Holy Ghost, ever, world without end. Amen.

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Devotions for Holy Communion.

Saint Thomas Aquinas in his beautiful prayer expresses the feelings with which we should approach Holy Communion: because he is weak, because he is blind, because he is sinful, he receives Our Lord, that he may be strengthened, enlightened, healed.

— The best preparation for Holy Communion, says Father Faber, is that which consists in emptying ourselves of self, in banishing distractions, in realizing our own needs, and poverty, and nothingness, and malice; and so coming to Jesus *in the same temper that the humble sufferers came to Him in the Gospel, to be healed of their diseases.*

— Our preparation for Confession and for Holy Communion, and our thanksgiving after them, must be actions which rank practically among the most important of our life.

To go to Communion is to incorporate with yourself the Flesh and Blood of Jesus Christ, — to nourish your divine life of grace. It is the most august and sanctifying action that you can perform, if you bring to it the proper dispositions.

Preparation.

Some days beforehand, on the eve especially, prepare your soul by more recollection, vigilance against all deliberate faults, fidelity to the duties of your state, desire of Jesus, and contrition in your Confession and Examen.

Immediately before receiving endeavour to excite in yourself these holy dispositions:

Lively Faith. Ask yourself Who you are going to receive? The Master answers: "*This is my Body, my Blood.*" It is our Lord Jesus Christ, immolated on the Cross, triumphant in Heaven... It is the Eternal Word, the Sovereign Lord and Creator, my Supreme Judge. Continue repeating: "*Yes, my God, it is Thou indeed, it is Thou, I believe it more firmly on Thy word, Thy infallible word, than if, with my own eyes, I beheld Thy resplendent Majesty.*"

Adoration. Acknowledge Him with all your heart to be your absolute Master, from Whom you hold everything and to Whom you entirely belong.

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Humble Compunction. "*Who am I who am about to receive Him?... — Lord, Thou art the Holy of Holies... before Thee Thy very Angels are not sufficiently pure... and I am the last of sinners...*

My heart has been defiled with many and many a sin... it is so ungrateful, so unworthy... so tepid and inclined to fall again. Lord, I am not worthy... And yet Thou desirest me to come to Thee, with filial confidence, as to my kind Saviour, my charitable Physician!"

Endeavour to strengthen your soul more and more by exciting yourself to hearty Contrition at the sight of so much goodness and love. — "*Forgive me, O my good Master! I detest all my sins... may I rather die than ever again wound Thy loving Heart!*"

Generous Love. Like that of JESUS, — He gives you all... all... in an ineffable union... His Flesh to purify yours, His Soul to impregnate yours with His spirit of abnegation and contempt of the world, — His Heart to inflame yours with His generous devotedness... His Divinity to transform you... His treasures of merit to enrich you... and His graces to strengthen you. Love Him then in return *generously*, *nobly*, *practically*, that is to say, give yourself to Him without reserve, by the flight of all sin, the fulfilment of every duty, the struggle against pride, sensuality, cowardice... What sacrifice did JESUS refuse to make for you? Can you then deny Him anything?.. Desire Him earnestly... Call upon Him ardently: "*Come, Lord* JESUS, *come!*" —

Prayer of Saint Thomas Aquinas.

O almighty, everlasting God, behold, I draw near to the Sacrament of Thine only-begotten Son our Lord JESUS CHRIST: I draw near, as a sick man to the Physician of life, as one defiled to the Fountain of mercy, as one blind to the Light of the eternal splendour, as one poor and needy to the Lord of Heaven and earth. Wherefore, I implore the fulness of Thine infinite bounty

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that Thou wouldst vouchsafe to heal all my sickness, to wash away my defilement, to give light to my blindness, to enrich my poverty, and to clothe my nakedness, so that I may receive the Bread of Angels, the King of kings and Lord of lords, with such contrition and devotion, such purity and faith, such purpose and intention, as may avail to the welfare and salvation of my soul. Grant me, I beseech Thee, to receive not only the Sacrament of the Body and Blood of my Lord, but also the very reality and substance of the Sacrament. O most gracious God, grant me so to receive the Body of Thine only-begotten Son, our Lord JESUS CHRIST, that very Body which He took of the Virgin Mary, that I may be truly incorporated into His mystical Body and so numbered amongst Its members. O most loving Father, grant me at last to behold with open face and for evermore the same Thy beloved Son Whom I propose to receive now in my pilgrimage beneath the veils of the Sacrament. Who liveth and reigneth for ever. Amen.

Prayer to our Divine Lord.

St Gertrude, having recited this prayer before Communion, sought to know what she had gained by it, and received this answer from our Lord: "Thou hast gained this, that thou dost now appear before the inhabitants of Heaven arrayed in those ornaments which thou didst ask of Me."

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O most loving Lord JESUS CHRIST, I beseech Thee, by all the love of Thy sweetest Heart, that Thou wouldst vouchsafe to offer for me all that perfection wherewith Thou didst stand arrayed in the presence of God the Father when Thou didst ascend on high to enter into Thy glory; and through Thy sinless and unspotted Manhood to render my polluted soul pure and free from every sin, and through Thy most glorious Divinity to endow and adorn it with every virtue, and through the virtue of that love, which has for ever united Thy supreme Divinity to Thine immaculate Humanity, to furnish it befittingly with Thy best gifts. Amen.

When you are about to receive Holy Communion, follow the counsel which our Lord gave to St Mechtildis, saying: "When you approach to receive Me, receive Me, with the intention of feeling all the glowing desire and love with which the heart of man has ever been inflamed. And I will accept this love, not as it is in you, but as if it were what you desire it to be."

O JESUS, most ardently desired and longed for, behold the moment draws near, the rapturous moment in which I shall receive Thee, my God, into my soul. Behold, O my JESUS, I come unto Thee, and run to meet Thee with the utmost devotion and reverence of which I am capable. Stretch forth, therefore, Thy most sacred Hands to embrace my soul, those very pierced Hands of Thine which Thou didst stretch forth

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amidst the anguish of Thy Passion to embrace all sinners. O my crucified JESUS, I stretch forth not my hands only, but my heart and my soul, to embrace Thee and to lead Thee into the most inner and secret recess of my heart. Oh, would that I had within me such and so great devotion, such and so great love, such and so great purity, as heart of man has been ever adorned withal! Would that I were filled with all virtues, with all holy desires, with perfect and consummate devotion! Would that I had the purity of all Thine Angels, the charity of all Thine Apostles, the holiness of all Confessors, the chastity and cleanness of heart of all Virgins! Would that I could receive Thee now with all that devotion, reverence, and love wherewith Thy most blessed Mother received Thee in Thine Incarnation and in Thine adorable Sacrament! O would that I had Thy own Sacred and Divine Heart, that I might therein receive Thee as becomes Thy ineffable Majesty!

O sweetest JESUS, I offer Thee for my fitting preparation, and to make amends for all my unworthiness and all my negligences, all the preparation of heart, the devotion, the affections, the love wherewith all Thy Saints, and above all Thy most blessed Mother, have ever received Thee in this holy Sacrament. I offer Thee, O

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most holy JESUS, Thine own transcendently meritorious Heart, and all the ineffable virtues and graces which the Most Blessed Trinity bestowed without measure upon It, that therewith all my vileness and all my unworthiness may be covered, and that a befitting and most peaceful abode may be prepared for Thee in my soul. Amen.

O sweet mercy of my God, I a wretched creature, now have recourse to Thee, for Thou art all my hope and all my trust. Never hast Thou repelled the sinner, how loathsome soever the wounds of his soul; never hast Thou cast out him, who sought in Thee a refuge. O cast me not away from Thee, because of my sins: cast me not away because of the uncleanness in which my life has flowed away.— I come before Thee, poor and utterly destitute of merit! Author of pardon, deign to extend to me Thy tender love; shew forth Thy loving mercy to me, by cleansing my heart from all its stains. How shall I dare appear in Thy presence, bowed down as I am beneath the load of my iniquity, and the burden of my lost and wasted life, and the crushing weight of all my negligences? —

O JESUS, pass not by me, wretched and forlorn, without showing forth Thy charity upon me.

O my sweet JESUS, may Thy sufferings be the reparation of all my sins, the satisfaction for all my negligences. Deign, then, to enter into the vile hovel of my heart, and there rest awhile with me. There let me hear Thy gentle voice, and I shall no more remember, as I hang on Thy lips, my tribulation and my anguish. Be Thou my companion all along the way I must go; open to me a sure refuge in Thee, wherein I may lay my heart, torn by a thousand fears and cares.

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O JESUS, I come to Thee to-day as if it were to be the last time, and that after Thy visit I were to appear before Thee, JESUS, Judge of the living and the dead. Be pleased to receive my present Communion for the one I would wish to make in my last moments: I offer it Thee now, as if it were my Viaticum. Why should I fear to think of death? Death is a union with God, death is the threshold of happiness, and the last sigh breathed in this valley of tears, is followed by eternal bliss. Grant, O God, that my thoughts passing from death to judgment, may determine me to lead a holy and irreproachable life, so that according to their value, my days may be prolonged till the measure of my merits be abundantly filled... May I atone for my sins here below, so that without passing through the flames of Purgatory I may fly from my *exile* to my *home*.

From Cardinal Newman.

O my God, holiness becometh Thy House, and yet Thou dost make Thy abode in my breast. My Lord, my Saviour, to me Thou comest hidden under the semblance of earthly things, yet in that very flesh and blood which Thou didst take from Mary. Thou, Who didst first inhabit Mary's breast dost come to me. My God, Thou seest me; I cannot see myself. Were I ever so good a judge about myself, ever so unbiassed and with ever so correct a rule of judging, still, from my very nature, I cannot look at myself and view myself truly and wholly. But, Thou as Thou comest to me, contemplatest me. When I say, "*Domine, non sum dignus*" — "*Lord, I am not worthy,*" Thou whom I am addressing, alone understandest in their fulness the words which I use. Thou seest how unworthy so great a sinner is to receive the One Holy God, whom the Seraphim adore with trembling. Thou, seest, not only the stains and

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scars of past sins, but the mutilations, the deep cavities, the chronic disorders which they have left in my soul. Thou seest the innumerable living sins, though they be not mortal, living in their power and presence, their guilt and their penalties which clothe me; Thou seest all my bad habits, all my mean principles, all wayward lawless thoughts, my multitude of infirmities and miseries, yet Thou comest. Thou seest most perfectly how little I really feel what I am now saying, yet Thou comest. O my God, left to myself should I not perish under the awful splendour and the consuming fire of Thy Majesty? Enable me to bear Thee, lest I have to say with Peter: "*Depart from me, for I am a sinful man, O Lord.*"

Invitation to Jesus.

O JESUS, surpassingly sweet, Who hast said with Thine own gracious lips that Thy delights are to be with the children of men, my soul longeth for Thee, my heart yearneth now towards Thee. Wherefore I invite Thee to come unto me with all that devotion and that love wherewith any loving soul hath ever invited Thee to itself. Come, then, O most beloved Spouse of my soul; come, O most beloved and only Love of my soul; come and turn aside awhile into the poor and wretched hovel of my heart. Come, Thou heavenly Physician, come and heal my stricken soul. Come, O Friend, a thousandfold above all others beloved, come and enrich my utter poverty.

Come, Thou bright and genial Sun, and

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scatter the thick darkness which hangs upon my heart. Come, Thou sweetest Manna, and satisfy my soul's exceeding hunger. Come, O JESUS, incomparable in Thy loveliness; come, Thou beloved of my heart's vows; come and sup with me in the vile chamber of my heart. And although I have made ready nothing which may beseem Thy dazzling magnificence, yet wilt Thou find therein one dish of savoury meat such as Thou lovest, a will which tends to Thee alone, and affections wholly Thine.

O Thou, my only Love, I long for Thy coming with most eager desire, I await Thy coming with yearning love. O Thou fairest of the sons of men, O spring of inexhaustible sweetness, O Thou sweeter than all sweetest delights, come, oh come unto me, and disdain not Thy poor and needy servant. Amen.

Here kiss the crucifix, and say with St Gertrude:

O most loving JESUS, I embrace Thee with the profoundest love of my heart, and in union with all the love of the prayers which ever flowed forth from Thy sweetest lips, I beseech Thee that Thou wouldst deign to turn aside into the mean and wretched inn of my heart.

As you draw near to the Holy Table, repeat the words which our Lord taught to St Gertrude:

Behold, O Lord, I, a vile sinner, poor and guilty and unworthy, come unto Thee, the

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overflowing abyss of compassion, that I may be washed from every stain and filled with every grace.

Say the following words with great fervour; for our Lord revealed to St Gertrude that no one who draws near to Holy Communion with these dispositions can ever receive Him with irreverence.

And although I know myself to be a most utterly unworthy, an execrable and most abominable sinner, yet, trusting in Thine ineffable compassion, I draw near to this most holy participation of Thy Body and Blood with this firm intention, that for Thy love and Thy glory I should deem it a light thing to receive in this Sacrament the sentence of my eternal condemnation, were that possible, if the glory of Thy divine compassion in not disdaining to give Thyself to me might thereby shine forth with the greater splendour.

As you kneel to receive Communion, cease not to sigh and long for your Beloved, saying:

Come, good JESUS, come, Thou Spouse of my soul, come into my heart with that love with which Thou didst enter into the Virgin's womb, &c.

O JESUS, JESUS, JESUS, I turn from all to turn to Thee!

O JESUS, teach me, touch me, wound me, and win me unto Thee!

O sacrum convivium in quo Christus sumitur: recolitur memoria passionis ejus: mens impletur gratia: et futuræ gloriæ nobis pignus datur, alleluia.

O sacred banquet, in which Christ is received the memory of His passion is renewed; the mind is filled with grace; and a pledge of future glory is given to us, alleluia.

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From Father Surin, S. J.

Before Holy Communion let us reflect that Christ Our Lord is :

1. The Fountain of Life.
2. The Remedy for all evils.
3. Our Consoler.

In receiving we may make Acts of:

1. Reverence. 2. Contrition. 3. Love.

After receiving Our Lord let us remain at His sacred Feet, conversing with Him, telling Him all, showing Him our miseries, our needs and defects, and asking earnestly for :

1. True Recollection, and

2. Entire disengagement of heart from all creatures, especially *self*. Let us beg for strength to overcome self that JESUS CHRIST may reign in us by His spirit, His grace, His wisdom and doctrine.

We should ask for this *recollection* and *disengagement* in all our spiritual exercises; they will help us to acquire :

1. A childlike spirit, *i. e.* obedience.

2. A habit of acting from a principle of grace, not of nature.

3. A love of being looked down upon, set aside, contemned.

Then shall we truly love.

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After Holy Communion.

Look upon our Lord as a treasure you carry away and have all to yourself, God is looking upon this treasure in your heart wondering what you will do with it, to whom you will give it. This treasure is the One whom His Heart loves,—His only Son! You are no longer a poor miserable petitioner, you are now rich and can offer a gift infinite in value. For what will you offer it? Know what you are about, and do not spend the time in doing nothing for want of a method. Realize Who is within you — ratify His acts,and as soon as your devotion flags, use a book, if only for two minutes, until you collect your thoughts again. The first thing Holy Communion does is to wash the soul. This is done before aught else.

Thanksgiving.

Returning from the Holy Table remain as long as possible under this impression: "*God is in the midst of my heart!..*" Listen to Him... love Him... give yourself to Him... it is the most precious time of grace. Then during a quarter of an hour, penetrate yourself with these sentiments expressed by the anagram ARDOR.

Adoration. JESUS is in the most inner recess of your soul, seated as a King on His throne, expecting your homage. Prostrate at His feet, tell Him again that He is your Lord, your All... that you wish to belong entirely to Him... to obey Him in everything... to live only for His glory. "*O Godhead hid devoutly I adore Thee,*" *(see page 430.)*

Retribution (or Thanksgiving). What return can you make for this infinite Gift? You are so poor.. Offer at least your love... your transports of gratitude.

"*Praised, loved and adored be for ever* JESUS," *in the most Blessed Sacrament of the Altar.*" Beg Mary, and the Seraphim to supply for your inability by their ardour.

Demand. JESUS wishes to give you everything... and He can... Ask earnestly, with immense confidence, for all necessary graces for yourself, for your dear ones, for the Church, sinners, the souls in Purgatory.

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"*Soul of Christ, sanctify me*", *(see page 154.)*

Offering (or Oblation). JESUS has just given you all, the infinite... Will *you* keep anything back?.. He has a right to all... Offer then all to Him, that He may govern it according to His good pleasure.

"*Take, O Lord, and receive all that I am and have,*" *(see page 38.)*

Resolutions. Renew, with strong determination, the promises of your retreat: Exercises of piety, Combats of self-love... Purity... Duties of your state. Charity... Zeal... your Particular Examen.

You carry God away with you... Let every one see it by your recollection, your devotedness, your spiritual progress.

"*In all places and times I will never depart*
From the Heart of my God and the God of my heart."

An Act of Thanksgiving and Oblation.

To God the Father.

What return shall I make to Thee, O Father of mercies, who hast so loved the world that Thou didst give Thine only-begotten Son, not only to suffer death for our salvation, but also to remain with us as the food of our souls to the end of the world? In thanksgiving I offer to Thee this same most dearly beloved Son of Thine Whom, by Thy grace, I have now received, and I offer myself together with Him. Look not upon me a miserable sinner, but upon the image of Thy Christ, and let the sight of His wounds move Thee to have pity on His servant; in the beauty of His sanctity may my wickedness be hidden. This is Thy Son in Whom Thou art well pleased. Through Him and in Him may I also become pleasing in Thy sight, that I may thus deserve to be counted among Thy elect, and praise and worship Thee for evermore.

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To God the Son.

What return shall I make to Thee, O JESUS, Son of the Living God, Who hast not only vouchsafed to become man and to die for me, but Who deignest to be my food and thus to make me one with Thee? O wondrous love! — What is man that Thou shouldst thus magnify him, that Thou shouldst love him thus? If Thou exalt him, he can add nothing to Thine infinite magnificence; if Thou condemn him, Thou wilt lose nought thereby.

O JESUS, how may I thank Thee, how may I in any degree repay that boundless love with which Thou hast ever encompassed me? To Thee do I offer myself without reserve, and to make amends for the unworthiness of this oblation, I offer unto Thee Thy most loving Father, together with the Holy Ghost; I also offer unto Thee Thy most beloved Virgin Mother, dearer far to Thee than aught else save God alone. Despise not my unworthiness, O JESUS, but receive me in union with this oblation, and grant me to rejoice for ever in the glory of which Thou hast already given me a pledge in the reception of Thy Sacrament.

To God the Holy Ghost.

What return shall I make to Thee, O Holy Spirit, Who art the fountain and source of that love which flows from the Father and the Son? The Father, at Thy inspiration, bequeathed to us His only-begotten Son. Led by Thy promptings, JESUS offered Himself for our Redemption. The spotless holiness of His Immaculate Mother was the work of Thy grace, and His most pure Body was fashioned by Thee from her virginal flesh. In Holy Communion Thou makest me partaker of His merits, and all grace proceeds from Thee. What

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thanks shall I render to Thee, O Holy Spirit? Receive the offering of my heart which Thou hast deigned to love and to load with Thy favours. Cleanse it, I beseech Thee, from the defilement of sin, adorn it with Thy seven Gifts and render it a fit dwelling for Thyself. Come, O Holy Spirit! Come, Thou Father of the poor!

Act of Adoration.

I will take upon myself to speak to my Lord, although I am but dust and ashes. O my God! whose greatness is infinite, my mind and my soul have failed me while I recall Thine infinite benefits. O God of my life, what praises and adoration worthy of Thee can I offer Thee? What shall I render unto Thee, O Thou Whom I love above all? Thou in me, and I in Thee, O JESUS, my one good: this is the thank-offering I set before Thy glory; my one only offering is what I am in Thee, my life in Thee.

Let all Thy wonderful works, and all the gifts of Thy bounty unto me, bless Thee, glorify Thee, and praise Thee for me, O God of my life. O God of my heart, dearest object of my desires, deign to grant that the feeble note which sings my worthless praise and thanksgiving, may mingle with the melody ever flowing from Thy Sacred Heart. When, oh when! shall I be sweetly absorbed in Thee, Thou divine centre, and thus become, all unworthy as I am, one only love, one spirit with Thee?

Love.

O sweetest JESUS, I offer Thee all the love of my heart, in choosing Thee for my companion and guide. I offer Thee my body and soul to be employed in Thy service alone and evermore. Oh! that

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I could love Thee as Thou lovest me. Oh, that I could humble myself as Thou didst humble Thyself, to be able to honour and serve Thee, as Thou deservest. Joy and gladness be to Thee, O JESUS, from Thy sweetest Heart, my one refuge and shelter in my exile, from that Heart so full of care for me. Joy and gladness be to Thee from my heart and my soul, and from all the creatures of Thy Hand. O God, transform me so entirely into Thine intense love that all my imperfection may be consumed, and that I may have no life apart from Thee.

Sorrow.

O JESUS, God of my salvation, what have I done unto Thee! O Thou who comest from the land of Angels, Thou art all majestic in Thy beauty; but alas, my soul is plunged in blindness. Deign, then to be my healing and my light, O my Beloved. By the innocence of Thine own life, by Its holiness and purity, vouchsafe me a tender compunction of heart, that I may be ever striving to render my sins fewer.

Prayer of St. Thomas Aquinas.

I give Thee thanks, O holy Lord, Father Almighty, Eternal God, that Thou hast vouchsafed, for no merit of my own, but of the mere condescension of Thy mercy, to satisfy me, a sinner and Thine unworthy servant, with the Precious Body and Blood of Thy Son our Lord JESUS CHRIST. I implore Thee, let not this Holy Communion be to me an increase of guilt unto my punishment, but an availing plea unto pardon and forgiveness. Let it be to me the armour of faith and the shield of good will.

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Grant that it may work the extinction of my vices, the rooting out of concupiscence and lust, and the increase within me of charity and patience, of humility and obedience. Let it be my strong defence against the snares of all my enemies, visible and invisible; the stilling and the calm of all my impulses, carnal and spiritual; my indissoluble union with Thee the one and true God, and a blessed consummation at my last end. And I beseech Thee that Thou wouldst vouchsafe to bring me, sinner as I am, to that ineffable banquet where Thou, with the Son and the Holy Ghost, art to Thy Saints true and unfailing light, fulness of content, joy for evermore, gladness without alloy, consummate and everlasting bliss. Through the same JESUS CHRIST our Lord.

From St. Bonaventure.

O sweetest Lord JESUS CHRIST, pierce, I beseech Thee, the immost marrow of my soul with the tender and life-giving wound of Thy love, with true, and calm, and holy apostolical charity, so that my whole soul may ever languish and faint for love of Thee, and for desire of Thee alone. May it long for Thee and pine for Thee in the courts of Thy house; may it desire to be dissolved and to be with Thee. Grant that my soul may hunger for Thee, Thou Bread of angels, Thou refreshment of holy souls, our daily supersubstantial Bread, having all manner of sweetness and savour, and all most thrilling delights. May my heart ever hunger for

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Thee and feed on Thee, on Whom angels long to look; and may my inmost soul be filled with the sweetness of the taste of Thee. May it ever thirst for Thee, Thou well of life, Thou fountain of wisdom and knowledge, Thou source of everlasting light, Thou torrent of pleasures, Thou fatness and abundance of the house of God; may it ever yearn towards Thee, seek Thee, find Thee, tend towards Thee, attain to Thee, meditate ever on Thee, speak of Thee, and work all things to the praise and glory of Thy name, with humility and discretion, with ready care and glad affection, with perseverance even unto the end; and do Thou be alone and evermore my hope, my whole trust, my riches, my delight, my gladness and my joy, my rest and my calm repose, my peace and my sweet content, my fragrance and my sweetness, my food and my refreshment, my refuge and my help, my wisdom, my portion, my own possession and my treasure, in Whom my mind and my heart are fixed and rooted firmly and immovably for evermore. Amen.

I humbly implore Thine ineffable mercy, O my Lord JESUS CHRIST, that this Sacrament of Thy Body and Blood, which I unworthy have now received, may be to me the cleansing of all my sins, the strengthening of what is weak within me, and my sure defence against all the perils of the world. May it bestow on me Thy forgiveness and establish me in grace; may it be to me the medecine of life, the abiding memory of Thy Passion, my stay in weakness, the Viaticum and sure supply of all my pilgrimage. May it lead me as I go, bring me back when I wander, receive me when I return, uphold me when I stumble, raise me again when I fall, strengthen me to persevere even unto the end, and bring me to Thy glory. O Most High God, may the blissful presence of Thy Body and Blood so change the taste of my heart, that I may find no

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sweetness more in aught besides Thee alone, may I love no other beauty, seek no unpermitted love, desire no consolation, admit no other delight, care for no honour but Thine, stand in fear of no enemy or suffering. Who livest and reignest for ever.

Offering to God the Father.

(St. Gertrude.)

O most holy Father, behold I, Thy most unworthy servant, trusting only in Thine ineffable compassion, have received Thy beloved Son our Lord JESUS CHRIST, and even now hold Him in my heart as my own possession, most intimately united with me. Wherefore, receiving this Thy Son into my arms, even as did holy Simeon, I offer Him to Thee with all that love and that fulness of intention wherewith He offered Himself to Thee for Thine everlasting glory, while lying in the manger, and when He was hanging upon the Cross. Look, O compassionate Father, on this offering, which I Thine unworthy servant make to Thee my living and true God, to Thine everlasting praise and glory, for Thine infinite rejoicing and delight.

I offer to Thee the same, Thy Son, for myself, and for all those for whom I am accustomed or bound to pray, in thanksgiving for all the benefits Thou hast bestowed on us, and in supply of all those virtues and good works which, of our own mere negligence, we have failed to practise. I offer

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Him to Thee to obtain Thy grace and Thy mercy, that we may be preserved and delivered from all evil and sin, succoured in every necessity of body or of soul, and brought forth through a happy death into everlasting joys. Finally, I offer Him to Thee for the remission of all my sins, and in satisfaction for that huge debt which I cannot pay Thee, seeing that it far exceeds even ten thousand talents; and therefore, casting myself at Thy feet, O most merciful Father, I acknowledge and plead my utter poverty, in union with the bitterness of the Passion of Thy most sinless Son, in Whom Thou hast declared Thyself well pleased; and in and through Him I make Thee full reparation and satisfaction for my sins, offering Thee all His sorrows, griefs, and tears, and all that expiation which He made upon the Cross for the sins of the whole world.

Remember also, O Lord, Thy servants who have gone before us with the sign of faith, and sleep the sleep of peace; for all and each of whom [*and especially for N.*] I offer Thee that saving Victim Whom I have now received, the Body and Blood of Thy beloved Son; beseeching Thee, that through His infinite dignity and worth, and through the merits of all saints, Thou wouldst grant them pardon of all their sins, and merciful release from all their pains. Amen.

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Pious aspirations to Jesus.

I have found Him Whom my soul loveth; I hold Him, and will not let Him go. I embrace Thee, O my JESUS, and receive the full joy of my love. I possess Thee, Thou treasure of my heart, in Whom I possess all things, I implore Thee, let my soul feel the power of Thy presence; let it taste how sweet Thou art, O my Lord, that led captive by Thy love, it may seek none else besides Thee, nor love any else but for Thy sake. Thou art my King; forget not my tribulation and my need. Thou art my Judge; spare me, and be merciful to my sins. Thou art my Physician; heal all my infirmities. Thou art the Spouse of my soul; betroth me to Thyself for evermore. Thou art my Leader and my Defender; place me by Thy side, and then I care not who lifteth his hand against me. Thou hast offered Thyself a Victim for me, and I will sacrifice to Thee a sacrifice of praise. Thou art my Redeemer; redeem my soul from the power of Hell, and preserve me. Thou art my God and my All; for what have I in Heaven but Thee, and besides Thee what do I desire upon earth? Thou, O my God, art the God of my heart, and my portion for ever. Amen.

Anima Christi.

Soul of Christ, sanctify me.	Anima Christi, sanctifica me.
Body of Christ, save me.	Corpus Christi, salva me.
Blood of Christ, inebriate me.	Sanguis Christi, inebria me.
Water out of the side of Christ, wash me.	Aqua lateris Christi, lava me.
Passion of Christ, strengthen me.	Passio Christi, conforta me.

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O bone JESU, exaudi me.	O good JESUS, hear me.
Inter vulnera tua absconde me.	Within Thy wounds hide me.
Ne permittas me separari a te.	Let me not be separated from Thee.
Ab hoste maligno defende me.	Defend me from the malignant enemy.
In hora mortis meæ voca me.	At the hour of my death call me.
Et jube me venire ad te.	And bid me come unto Thee.
Ut cum Sanctis tuis laudem te.	That with Thy Saints I may praise Thee.
In sæcula sæculorum. Amen.	For all eternity. Amen. *(300 d. ind.)*

CONCLUSION.

And now, dear JESUS, I go from Thee for a while, but I trust not without Thee. To Thy love and protection I recommend myself and all I have prayed for. Love us, dear Lord, change our hearts, and make us to love and serve none but Thee.

Holy Mary, my Mother, bless and protect me during the day.

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Prayer before a Crucifix.

PLENARY INDULGENCE.

Pius IX, 31 July 1858.

Behold, O kind and most sweet JESUS, I cast myself upon my knees in Thy sight, and with the most fervent desire of my soul I pray and beseech Thee, that Thou wouldst impress upon my heart lively sentiments of faith, hope, and charity, with true repentance for my sins, and a firm desire of amendment, whilst with deep affection and grief of soul I ponder within myself, and mentally contemplate Thy five most precious wounds; having before my eyes that which David spake in prophecy of Thee, O good JESUS: "They pierced my hands and my feet, they have numbered all my bones."

Oratio coram imagine Crucifixi.

INDULG. PLENAR.

Pius IX, 31 Julii 1858.

En ego, o bone et dulcissime JESU, ante conspectum tuum genibus me provolvo ac maximo animi ardore te oro atque obtestor, ut meum in cor vividos fidei, spei et caritatis sensus, atque veram peccatorum meorum pœnitentiam eaque emendandi firmissimam voluntatem velis imprimere, dum magno animi affectu et dolore tua quinque vulnera mecum ipse considero, ac mente contemplor, illud præ oculis habens, quod jam in ore ponebat suo David Propheta de te, O bone JESU: "Foderunt manus meas et pedes meos: dinumeraverunt omnia ossa mea."

(Ps. 21.)

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Spiritual Communion.

When unable to receive Holy Communion, and indeed many times in the day, we may make a *Spiritual Communion* by turning to our Lord and desiring to be united to Him. The real solid value, in God's eyes, of holy desires in general, is not half understood by us; they could so easily be nourished and yet are so rarely encouraged in our inner life. Much more will the desire of Holy Communion give God honour, as it makes our hearts so like His own. The Blessed Margaret Mary once said to her Divine Spouse: "*My most loving* JESUS, *I wish to be consumed with the desire of Thee and since I cannot receive Thee to-day I will not cease to desire Thee.*" — To which our Lord answered: "*I take so much pleasure in being desired, that as many times as the heart forms this desire, so often do I look upon it lovingly to attract it to Myself.*" Let us often give this pleasure to our merciful Saviour, that we may reap from it the sweet fruit that He promises.

"My JESUS, I most firmly believe that Thou art really present in the Blessed Sacrament. I place in Thee my whole confidence, and I love Thee above all things. Oh! that I had never offended Thee! I ardently desire to be united to Thee, my loving Saviour, and never to be separated from Thee. What have I in heaven, and besides Thee what do I desire upon earth! — *Veni, Domine* JESU." —

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Benediction
of the Most Holy Sacrament.

O SALUTARIS HOSTIA,
Quæ cœli pandis ostium:
Bella premunt hostilia,
Da robur, fer auxilium.

Uni trinoque Domino
Sit sempiterna gloria,
Qui vitam sine termino
Nobis donet in patria.
Amen.

Litaniae Lauretanae.

Kyrie, eleison, &c.
Christe, audi nos, &c.
Pater de cœlis Deus, miserere nobis.
Fili, Redemptor mundi, Deus.
Spiritus sancte Deus,
S. Trinitas unus Deus,

S. Maria, *ora pro nobis.*
Sancta Dei Genitrix,
Sancta Virgo virginum,

Mater Christi,
Mater divinæ gratiæ,
Mater purissima,

Mater castissima,
Mater inviolata,
Mater intemerata,

Mater amabilis,
Mater admirabilis,
Mater Creatoris,

Mater Salvatoris,
Virgo prudentissima,
Virgo veneranda,

Virgo prædicanda,
Virgo potens,
Virgo clemens,

Virgo fidelis,
Speculum justitiæ,
Sedes sapientiæ,

Causa nostræ lætitiæ,
Vas spirituale,
Vas honorabile,

Vas insigne devotionis,
Rosa mystica,
Turris Davidica,

Turris eburnea,
Domus aurea,
Fœderis arca,

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Janua cœli,
Stella Matutina,
Salus infirmorum,

Refugium peccatorum,
Consolatrix afflictorum,
Auxilium Christianorum,

Regina Angelorum,
Regina Patriarcharum,
Regina Prophetarum,

Regina Apostolorum,
Regina Martyrum,
Regina Confessorum,

Regina Virginum,
Regina Sanctorum omnium,
Regina sine labe originali concepta,
Regina sacratissimi Rosarii,

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, parce nobis, Domine.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, exaudi nos, Domine,
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi, miserere nobis.

℣. Christe, audi nos, &c.
℣. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei genitrix. ℟. *Ut digni*, &c.

Oremus.

Concede nos famulos tuos, quæsumus, Domine Deus, perpetua mentis et corporis sanitate gaudere, et gloriosa beatæ Mariæ semper Virginis intercessione a præsenti liberari tristitia et æterna perfrui lætitia.

Defende, quæsumus, Domine, beata Maria semper Virgine intercedente, istam ab omni adversitate familiam et toto corde tibi prostratam ab hostium propitius tuere clementer insidiis.

Prætende, Domine, fidelibus tuis dexteram tuam cœlestis auxilii: ut te toto corde perquirant; et quæ digne postulant consequi mereantur. Per Dominum nostrum JESUM CHRISTUM, &c. *(300 d. ind. each time).*

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Tantum ergo Sacramentum
Veneremur cernui :
Et antiquum documentum
Novo cedat ritui ;
Præstet fides supplementum
Sensuum defectui.

Genitori Genitoque,
Laus et jubilatio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedictio;
Procedenti ab utroque
Compar sit laudatio.
Amen.

℣. Panem de cœlo præstitisti eis.
℟. *Omne delectamentum in se habentem.*

OREMUS.

Deus, Qui nobis sub Sacramento mirabili, Passionis Tuæ memoriam reliquisti; tribue, quæsumus, ita nos Corporis et Sanguinis Tui sacra mysteria venerari, ut Redemptionis Tuæ fructum in nobis jugiter sentiamus. Qui vivis, &c. Amen.

Here bow down in fervent adoration, to receive the Benediction of the Most Holy Sacrement.

Adoremus in æternum Sanctissimum Sacramentum.

PSALM CXVI. *Laudate Dominum.*

Laudate Dominum omnes gentes; laudate Eum omnes populi.

Quoniam confirmata est super nos misericordia Ejus; et veritas Domini manet in æternum.

℣. Gloria Patri, et Filio, et Spiritui Sancto.

℟. Sicut erat in principio, et nunc, et semper, et in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

Adoremus in æternum Sanctissimum Sacramentum.

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Visits to the Most Holy Sacrament.

Morning Visit to the Blessed Sacrament.

For the first act of adoration, say slowly, with attention:

O my God, grant me the grace to venerate Thee as my Creator; to know Thee as my Father; to love Thee as my Saviour; to serve Thee as my Master; to fear Thee as my God. Let me think of Thee, and only of Thee; let me live for Thee and only for Thee, Who art my first beginning and last end. O Lord, teach me to pray. Increase my faith.

O Love's Prisoner, my dearest JESUS! I adore Thee and offer Thee as many acts of love from the Heart of Thy Blessed Mother as I have lost moments without thinking of Thee. I adore Thee on this Thy throne of love and offer Thee that thought, that affection, which is in the Heart of Thy Blessed Mother, to supply for my want of love.

Sweet JESUS, thou hast been thinking of me all night. I humbly return Thee a present of Thy own thoughts together with all the employment of Thy Blessed Heart since I was last with Thee.

Apply it, I beseech Thee, to my profit as Thou knowest best fitting to the increase of Thy glory. Oh! that my heart were Thy

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fellow-prisoner, as fast tied unto Thee as Thou art to those species! Oh! that I could think of Thee as Thou dost of me!—

An Act of Adoration to the Most Holy Trinity.

I MOST humbly adore Thee, O uncreated Father, and Thee, O only-begotten Son, and Thee, O Holy Ghost the Paraclete, one almighty, everlasting and unchangeable God, Creator of heaven and earth, and of all things visible and invisible. I acknowledge in Thee a true and ineffable Trinity of persons, a true and indivisible Unity of substance. I glorify Thee, O ever-serene, effulgent Trinity, one only Deity, my most compassionate Lord, my sweetest hope, my dearest light, my most desired repose, my joy, my life, and all my good. To Thy most merciful goodness I commend my soul and body; to Thy most sacred Majesty I wholly devote myself, and to Thy divine will resign and yield myself eternally. All honour and glory be to Thee for ever and ever. Amen.

O heavenly Father, O most forgiving Father, O Lord God, have mercy upon me a wretched sinner, have mercy upon all men. In fullest reparation, expiation, and satisfaction for all my iniquities and negligences, and for the sins of the whole world, and

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perfectly to supply the deficiency of my good works and merits, I offer to Thee Thy beloved Son, CHRIST JESUS, in union with that sovereign charity with which Thou didst send Him to us,and didst give Him to us as our Saviour. I offer His transcendent virtues, and all that He did and suffered for us. I offer His labours,sorrows,torments, and most Precious Blood. I offer the merits of the most blessed Virgin Mary, and of all Thy Saints. Assist me, I beseech Thee, O most merciful Father, through the same Thy Son, by the power of the Holy Spirit. Have mercy on all unhappy sinners, and graciously call them back to the way of salvation. Grant to all living pardon and grace, and to the faithful departed eternal light and rest. Amen.

O Holy Spirit, sweetest Comforter, who proceedest from the Father and the Son in an ineffable manner, come, I beseech Thee, and dwell in my heart. Purify and cleanse me from all sin, and sanctify my soul. Wash away its defilements, moisten its dryness, heal its wounds, subdue its stubbornness, melt its coldness, and correct its wandering. Make me truly humble and resigned, that I may be pleasing to Thee, and Thou mayest abide with me for ever. O most blessed light, O most amiable light, enlighten me! O ravishing joy of Paradise, O fount of purest delights, O my God,

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give Thyself to me, and kindle vehemently in my inmost soul the fire of Thy love. O my Lord, instruct, direct, and defend me in all things. Give me strength against all immoderate fears and a pusillanimous spirit; bestow upon me a right faith, a firm hope, and a sincere and perfect charity; and grant that I may ever do Thy most gracious will. Amen.

Prayer of St. Alphonsus Liguori.

O my Lord JESUS CHRIST, Who for the love which Thou dost bear men dost remain night and day in this Sacrament, all full of tenderness and love, expecting, inviting and receiving all those who come to visit Thee; I believe Thee present in the Sacrament of the Altar; I adore Thee in the depths of my own nothingness, and I thank Thee for all the graces which Thou hast granted me, especially for having vouchsafed to bestow Thyself upon me in this Sacrament; for having given me Thy own most holy Mother Mary for my Advocate, and for having invited me to visit Thee in this church. I pay my homage this day to Thee, adorable Heart, and I do so for the following three intentions: first, in thanksgiving for this great gift itself; secondly as a reparation for all the injuries which Thou hast received from all Thy enemies in this Sacrament, thirdly by this visit I intend to

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adore Thee in all those places where Thou sacramentally present, art least reverenced and most abandoned. My JESUS, I love Thee with my whole heart. I repent of having so many times heretofore displeased Thy infinite goodness. By Thy grace I resolve never to offend Thee more for the time to come; and at this present moment, poor sinner as I am, I consecrate myself wholly to Thee. I renounce myself, and I give Thee my will, my affections, my desires, everything that I call my own. From this day forth do Thou with me and with everything that belongs to me, whatever pleases Thee. I ask Thee only, and I wish only for Thy holy love, for final perseverance, and the perfect fulfilment of Thy Will. I commend to Thee the souls in Purgatory, especially those who were most devoted to the most holy Sacrament, and to Mary most holy. Moreover, I commend to Thee all poor sinners. For this intention, O my dear Saviour JESUS, I unite all my affections with the affections of Thy most loving Heart; and thus united, I offer them to Thy Eternal Father and I entreat Him, in Thy name, and for Thy love to accept and answer them. Amen. *(300 days ind.)*

Behold, my most loving JESUS, to what an excess Thy boundless love has carried

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Thee. Of Thine own Flesh and Precious Blood Thou hast made ready for me a banquet in order to give me all Thyself. What was it that impelled Thee to this transport of love for me? It was Thy Heart, Thy loving Heart. O adorable Heart of my JESUS! burning furnace of Divine Love! within Thy most sacred Wound receive Thou my soul; that in that school of Charity I may learn to requite the love of that God Who has given me such wondrous proofs of His love. Amen.

Four Aspirations of Love to JESUS *to obtain an ardent Love of God.*

(Blosius.)

I.

O JESUS, most sweet, most secret, and most intimate Spouse of holy souls, inflame vehemently, I beseech Thee, my heart with the love of Thee, that I may delight in Thee from my inmost soul. Visit me in Thy mercy, and fill my heart with Thy grace, for the very depths of my being long for Thee, the fountain of sweetness.

O my Lord JESUS, O fire that burnest sweetly, and shinest secretly, and consumest gently, take full possession of my whole heart. O King of kings, King of eternal glory, grant that I may hunger and thirst for Thee alone, sigh after Thee, and ardently desire to behold Thy ravishing countenance.

O amiable JESUS, pierce my heart with the sweetest dart of love; penetrate my soul with burning

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charity, that it may languish altogether with desire and love of Thee. Let it be wholly dissolved in love, wholly melt away, and be absorbed in Thee.

O Lord, disengage my soul from all things here below, that it may freely tend to Thee alone, and Thou alone mayest inhabit it as its owner and possessor. Let Thy most sweet fragrance descend upon me; let the ineffable odour of Thy divine charity come to me, to excite in me incessantly all pure desires.

Grant, O my Lord, that, wholly filled with the sweetness of Thy love, and wholly set on fire with the flame of heavenly charity, I may delight in Thee with my whole heart, and from the deepest recesses of my inmost soul. May I love Thee, O sweet Lover; may I love Thee, O only salvation of my soul; may I love Thee, for Thou hast first loved me! O Spouse most lovely, most beloved, grant that I may love Thee more and more. Let the strong violence of Thy love utterly dislodge from my heart the weight of all earthly desires, and make me run without ceasing in the odour of Thy ointments.

O my own most compassionate Lord, write on the tablet of my heart the sweet memory of Thee, which no forgetfulness may ever erase, that I may ever burn with the desire of Thee, that I may be wholly set on fire with the flame of Thy love, and drowned in the deluge of Thy charity.

II.

O MY God, ocean of holy love and sweetness, come and give Thyself unto my soul. Grant that with a perfect heart, full desire, and burning affection, I may unceasingly aspire after Thee, and lovingly respire in Thee. May I prefer Thee to every creature, for Thee renounce every transitory delight, O my true, my highest joy!

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Feed me, Lord, Thy poor, famished beggar, with continual draughts of Thy divinity; refresh me with the wished-for presence of Thy grace. This I seek, this I long for, that a vehement love may penetrate me through and through, and fill me, and transmute me into itself.

Grant, O most benign Redeemer, that I may be wholly inflamed with the love of Thee, that I may disregard myself, and delight only in Thee, know only Thee, feel only Thee. O overflowing abyss of divinity! Draw me to Thee, and immerse me in Thyself; so seize and take to Thyself all the affection of my heart, that it may be wholly dead to all beside.

O God of all sweetness, I call Thee into my soul; I cry to Thee, I long for Thee with a large affection, O surpassing delight of the most intimate union! Come, my Beloved, come, a thousand thousand times desired, that I may inwardly possess Thee, and clasp Thee in the chaste embraces of my soul!

O Light that ever shinest, and never fadest, enlighten me! O Fire that ever burnest, and never failest, enkindle me! O Love that ever growest, and never faintest, absorb, transmute me into Thee!

O dear Light of mine eyes, JESUS, chase away all darkness from the chambers of my heart, and illumine me throughout with the splendour of Thy grace! Enter into my soul, O perfect sweetness, that it may savour of sweet things, and find its joy and rest in Thee!

O my Beloved, sole object of my vows, grant that I may find Thee, and finding, may retain Thee, and hold Thee fast bound in the arms of my soul. I long for Thee, I pant after Thee, O bliss eternal! Oh, that Thou wouldst give Thyself to me, unite me intimately to Thee, and inebriate me wholly with the wine of heavenly charity.

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III.

WOUND, O Lord, the secret recesses of my inmost being with the arrow of Thy love, and send the saving flame deep into the marrow of my cold and torpid heart; that, all on fire with the inextinguishable flame of charity, and penetrated with the unspeakable sweetness of Thy Spirit, I may be wholly transferred from myself to Thee.

Receive me, O beauteous Spouse, JESUS, into the closest embraces of Thy love, that, folded therein, my dull, cold heart may glow all through with warmth. Open, Lord, open when I knock, and admit my desolate soul into the chamber of Thy love, and, in Thy mercy, espouse it to Thyself.

May I draw from Thee the living water, O Fount of honied sweetness, that by the very taste thereof I may never thirst again for any thing but Thee. Let the heavenly dew of Thy sweet-dropping charity come down upon me, that inwardly imbued therewith, I may be preserved pure from earthly desires and unchaste affections.

O dearest of all that is dear to me, grant that I may be wholly Thine, and that Thou mayest continue mine for ever. So join, so fasten me to Thyself, that I can never be separated from Thee; so yield, so impart Thyself to me, that, filled with the sweetness of Thy peace, I may find my chaste delight for evermore in Thee.

O Light serene and peaceful, O my God, irradiate my soul with Thy bright beams! Draw me closer to Thee, O Thou glowing Sun, that, at Thy powerful heat, the soil of my heart may bring forth the flowers and fruits of holy love!

O my glory, O my joy, O my unmixed delight, JESUS, kindle, I pray Thee, such a flame of love in my inmost heart, that henceforth I may choose nothing, desire nothing, in the world but Thee!

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O my Lord, let heaven and earth, and all things contained therein, without Thee, be to me like a cold, wintry waste. Do Thou alone affect me, do Thou alone delight me; may the love of Thee alone live and burn within me, and continue ever living and ever burning.

IV.

SHINE down upon me, O most bright and genial Light, that the thick shades of my blindness may be changed into the clearest noonday splendour. O good JESUS, adorn my soul with that grace of charity which Thou lovest; anoint it with that richness of Love in which Thou delightest. Take from it whatever is less pleasing to Thine eyes, and render it in every thing acceptable to Thee.

O sweetest flame, devour and happily consume the very ashes of my substance! Transfer me to Thyself, that joined to Thee by the indissoluble tie of love, I may live of Thee, and flourish before Thee as a lily.

O fairest, O most blooming Flower, JESUS! O Life that never fadest! O Life by which I live, without which I die! O Life by which I rejoice, without which I mourn! O Life most sweet and amiable, grant that I may be joined to Thee, and, soothed to sleep in Thy embrace by sweetest charity, may find my holy rest in Thee, who art our perfect peace.

Grant, O my Lord, that, filled with the violence of a burning love, and melted with the sweetness of a penetrating charity, my soul may be dissolved in Thee. Possess it, O sovereign, O priceless Good, possess it, that it may possess Thee, and find its blessedness in Thee.

O my Beloved, pierce, transfix my heart with the sharpest dart of love, that my soul may be refreshed in languishing for Thee. Let all transitory things

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grow worthless in my eyes; do Thou only please me, do Thou only make me glad with Thy incomparable beauty.

Break down, O sweet JESUS, the hateful wall of my tepidity, and grant that, with a free and ready heart, I may follow Thee with inextinguishable fervour. Let blow the south wind of ardent love, which may so vehemently impel me to Thee, that, apart from Thee, there may be no breath in me.

O JESUS, only comforter of my heart, let fall unceasingly upon me, I beseech Thee, the sweet dew of Thy grace. Draw me to Thee by the potent virtue of Thy love, and imprint upon me the kiss of Thy forgiveness, that, sealed therewith, I may henceforth love nothing beside Thee; for Thou art my whole possession, and the whole blessedness of my soul.

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Anima Christi

Anima Christi, sanctifica me.

Soul of Christ, ever subject to the will of Thy Heavenly Father, infuse into my soul the spirit of holy subjection.

Soul of Christ, ever yearning after the salvation of men, infuse into my soul the spirit of holy zeal.

Soul of Christ, ever most closely knit to Thy Mother's soul, infuse into mine the holy love of that Mother.

Soul of Christ, sorrowful in the Garden of Olives, fill my soul with a holy and abiding sorrow :

Sorrow for my past sins;
Sorrow for my present unworthiness;
Sorrow for the sins of other men;
Sorrow for Thy Sacred Passion;
Sorrow for Thy Mother's Dolours;
The sorrow of compassion for others' griefs and sufferings.

Corpus Christi, salva me.

Body of Christ, born in littleness that Thou mightest attract all to Thee, make me also feel that saving attraction.

Lord JESUS, by Thy Body, by which in Thy youth Thou wert a model of modesty, give me that saving grace.

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By Thy Body, wearied out with fasting, with labours, and with watchings, grant me that grace of unwearying charity and zeal which, by covering many sins, may save my soul as well as the souls of others from death.

By Thy Body, bathed in blood in the Garden of Gethsemani, give me the saving grace of diligence in prayer.

By Thy Body, dragged without resistance through the streets of Jerusalem, give me the saving grace of obedience.

By Thy Body, flayed with the cruel scourges, give me the saving grace of holy purity.

By Thy Body, hanging, stripped of all, upon the Cross, give me the saving grace of detachment and self-sacrifice, and of courage to treat my body hardly.

By Thy Body, taken down from the Cross and laid in the arms of Thy Blessed Mother, give me the saving grace of a tender devotion to her.

By Thy Body, embalmed and laid in the sepulchre, give me the grace to embalm Thy wounds by a constant remembrance of them, and to lay up the thought of Thy Passion in my heart.

By Thy Body, which saw no corruption, save me from the corruption of sin.

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Sanguis Christi, inebria me.

Blood of Christ, inebriating chalice, inflame my heart with love of my Creator, my Father, my Redeemer, the Divine Spouse of my soul.

Blood of Christ, inebriating chalice, may Thy charm deaden in me the intoxicating charms of this world.

Blood of Christ, wine that makest virgins, penetrate me, body and soul, with the gift of holy purity.

O my Lord JESUS, may Thy Precious Blood, which Thou didst shed for me, inflame my soul with a true and generous desire to suffer for Thee, and may it at least strengthen me to bear those sufferings which it shall please Thee to send me.

My Lord, I ask these graces:

By the Blood which Thou didst hasten to shed for me in Thy Circumcision.

By the Blood which Thou didst suffer to break forth from Thy Body in Thy Agony.

By the Blood which flowed slowly and painfully during the buffeting.

By the Blood which flowed in streams under the burning smart of the scourging.

By the Blood pressed from Thy Head with racking pain in Thy crowning.

By the Blood which flowed to be profaned and trampled on through the streets of Jerusalem.

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By the Blood which gushed from Thy gentle, holy, and venerable Hands.

By the Blood which bathed Thy adorable Feet.

By the Blood which flowed from Thy Side at the opening of Thy Sacred Heart.

Aqua lateris Christi, laba me.

My Lord JESUS CHRIST, may the water which flowed from Thy wounded Side and Heart wash me from all my sins.

May it wash me yet more from those sins the guilt of which has been forgiven but for which I have not yet done penance.

May it cleanse me from my hidden sins;
From sins of thought;
From sins caused in others;
From sins of omission;
From the stain of daily faults:
Faults of pride,
Faults of self-indulgence,
Faults of worldliness.

And may it cleanse the souls of all that are in sin, and especially of those now in their agony.

Passio Christi, conforta me.

My Lord JESUS CHRIST, may Thy Holy Passion strengthen me against the assaults of the enemy of my soul.

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May the thought of Thy Holy Passion, so terrible and so sorrowful, fortify me against the bewitchment of worldly trifles.

May the thought of Thy Holy Passion fortify and arm me against myself; may the depth of Thy abasement arm me against the pride of my nature, and the fearfulness of Thy pain against my self-indulgence.

Lord JESUS, Who in Thy suffering didst deign to receive strength at the hands of an angel, may the thought of Thy Passion be my strength through life, and the strength of all who are in sorrow or temptation.

O bone Jesu, exaudi me.

O my Lord JESUS, hear me for the sake of my exceeding need of Thy assistance.

Hear me for Thy Name's sake.

Hear me for that thus Thy mercy will be glorified.

Hear me for the sake of Thy Holy Mother.

Hear me for the sake of all Thy saints.

Hear me in this petition that all men may be brought to Thy holy Love and may daily grow therein and in sorrow for all past offences against Thee.

Hear me, good JESUS, I pray Thee :

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By Thy prayer at the Last Supper for all Thy followers.

By Thy prayer for all sinners.

By Thy prayer from the Cross for those especially who were Thy persecutors.

Intra tua vulnera absconde me,

O my Lord JESUS, give to me and to all souls that are in need, a safe refuge in Thy adorable Wounds.

Suffer us to take refuge in the Wounds of Thy Feet from the demon of despondency, who strives to trample in the dust souls redeemed by Thy Precious Blood.

In the Wound of Thy Left Hand suffer us to take refuge from those who may bear ill-will or enmity against us.

In the Wound of Thy Right Hand afford us a refuge from the flatteries of false friends and from the praise of men.

In the Wound of Thy Sacred Heart hide us from all that can tend to draw us away from Thee.

Ne permittas me separari a te.

Let me not be separated from Thee by sin.

Let me not be separated from Thee by tepidity.

Let me not be separated from Thee in will and in intention.

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Let me not be separated from Thee in memory and thought.

Let me not be separated from Thee in prosperity:

By pleasure;
By pride;
By dissipation;
By inordinate affections.

Let me not be separated from Thee in adversity:

By sorrow;
By discouragement;
By my daily faults.

Ab hoste maligno defende me.

Defend me, Lord JESUS, for I am too weak to stand against my enemies without Thy help; protect me:

From the open snares of the devil;
From his hidden snares;
From the bewitchment of worldly trifles;
From the flatteries of men;
From the incitements of the flesh.

In hora mortis meæ voca me,
Et jube me venire ad te,
Ut cum Sanctis tuis laudem te,
In sæcula sæculorum.

Dearest Lord JESUS, that this may be so, I beg of Thee that in this life Thou wilt

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not spare me, but wilt give me strength and patience to bear afflictions, and voluntarily also to afflict myself for my many offences against Thee. I ask Thee specially the grace to make some reparation by works of charity and zeal for the many injuries I have done to Thy honour.

I ask this:

By the death of St Joseph in Thy arms;

By the death of Thy Holy and Immaculate Mother;

By Thy own desolate death on the Cross.

The Via Crucis or Way of the Cross.

To gain the many plenary and partial Indulgences annexed to the *Way of the Cross*, only two conditions are necessary:

1. *To follow the Stations* (where they are canonically erected) moving from one to another without any notable interruption.

2. *To meditate on the Passion.*

A preparation for the Way of the Cross.

Do we all remember how holy and how easy a manner of honouring our dear Saviour's Passion it is to follow the *Way of the Cross?* How pleasing this is to our Lord we may judge from His own words to St Gertrude: "*As they who handle flour cannot but be whitened by it, so no one, however imperfect his devotion may be, can occupy his mind with the Passion, without receiving some*

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benefit." — "*However grievous the load of a man's sins, he may take comfort in the hope of pardon, if he offer to God the Father My Passion and Death.*" — The Church bestows on those who perform this devotion all the Indulgences formerly granted to those who devoutly visited the Holy Land, and venerated the very spots on which our Saviour suffered.

It is very easy to make the Stations. Only one condition is required: to think about our Lord's sufferings as we visit each of the fourteen Stations in turn. We are not obliged to remain long at each one. *No prayers are enjoined;* we have only to think of our Lord's sufferings; and when the pictures are before our eyes, this is not difficult.

And yet, how greatly neglected is this easiest and most profitable devotion, because men think it too hard for them! Like the beads, it is a devotion particularly suited to those who cannot read.

The Stations begin when our Lord is condemned to death. If we have in our minds what He had gone through before that moment, we shall make them more devoutly. — Our Lord had washed His disciples' feet; He had prayed, and spoken words of love to them; He had given them His Blessed Body and Blood. In the Garden of Gethsemani, the three disciples had fallen asleep. "*He was offered because He willed it.*" Yet His soul shrank in *fear* and *horror* from the coming torments, all of which He clearly saw, from which there was no escape, and in which no one would stand by Him. An agony of *shame* and *sorrow* for all the sins He had taken upon Him then overwhelmed Him. O blessed Contrition of the Son of God, which gives such value to our poor acts of sorrow! This agony was followed by another, that of *weariness* and *desolation* at the ingratitude of so many who would reject and despise all He was about to suffer for their love. "*My soul is sorrowful unto death.*" At length an Angel is sent to Him. — O Divine Humility of the Son of God to accept comfort from His own creature! Next comes the betrayal — the kiss of Judas — JESUS is seized and bound, His right hand passes through the half-secured coil of rope and is stretched out, as of old, to heal the ear of His enemy — then it returns to its fetters; He is now dragged before the Judges — and is disowned by His disciple Peter...

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The terrible scourging follows, and after it the crowning with thorns. — *What must be the extent of the evil of sin*, which demands so great a satisfaction!

Such was Our Lord's preparation for making the Way of the Cross.

FIRST STATION.

JESUS CHRIST CONDEMNED TO DEATH.

"God did not spare His own Son, but delivered Him up for us all."

℣. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.
℟. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

(This versicle and response are repeated before each Station.)

While Pilate condemns Him to death, JESUS in His Heart renews His unshaken resolution to suffer His Passion and to undergo this cruel death for us. — For the love of me He overcomes all the repugnance of nature. Is my determination to die to myself, to carry out my good resolutions as strong? He endures so much, and asks so little. — If I refuse that little can I be said to love Him?

Our Father. Hail Mary, Glory be to the Father.

℣. Have mercy upon us, O Lord.
℟. Have mercy upon us.
℣. May the souls of the faithful, &c.
℟. Amen.

Stabat Mater, page 442.

SECOND STATION.

JESUS RECEIVES THE CROSS.

"The Lord hath laid upon Him the iniquity of us all
For the sins of His people He hath struck Him."

JESUS embraces His Cross, takes it on His shoulders and continues to carry it generously, cheerfully. When St Andrew cried out: "*O good*

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Cross!" he had but a spark of our Lord's love of the Cross. — How do I carry my daily Cross? the Cross of my state, of my daily duties, of illness, of interior and exterior sufferings?

May the example of our Divine Master make us renew our resignation and our love of the Cross; our perseverance in carrying it courageously.

Our Father &c. as above.

THIRD STATION.

JESUS FALLS THE FIRST TIME UNDER THE WEIGHT OF THE CROSS.

"Truly He took upon Himself our pains, and He bore our sorrows."

JESUS falls under the weight of the Cross. His sufferings are intense, inconceivable. He is grieved at His fall because it delays His sacrifice. "*With desire I have desired*" to accomplish my Passion. But He is not irritated either with Himself or His executioners; calmly and with resignation He continues His way. — Do I rise promptly after each fall, making my act of Contrition which at once casts out the poison of sin; and calmly resume my way, renewing my sorrow at the next Examen and at Confession?

FOURTH STATION.

JESUS IS MET BY HIS BLESSED MOTHER.

"O all ye that pass by, attend and see if there be sorrow like unto my sorrow."

Why did JESUS permit this painful meeting? He wished to make Mary a partaker of His Passion. She was to become my Mother by sharing His sufferings. Oh! how much my Mother Mary loves me! For my sake she gives up her adorable, her best-beloved Son to torments and death. —

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What is my love, my devotion towards her? Do I frequently invoke this loving Mother? Am I faithful in honouring her by the Rosary and other practices?

FIFTH STATION.

THE CROSS IS LAID UPON SIMON OF CYRENE.

"It behoveth us to glory in the Cross of Our Lord JESUS CHRIST."

Our Lord can no longer carry His Cross alone; yet no one offers to help Him. Simon of Cyrene is forced to do so and soon his heart is changed, he learns to love the Cross. — JESUS wishes to help me to carry my Cross, but He desires to be urged to do so. I must pray, and keep near Him, by my fervour in my spiritual Exercises, Mass, Holy Communion, by ejaculatory prayers and remembrance of the presence of God.

SIXTH STATION.

THE FACE OF JESUS IS WIPED BY VERONICA.

"Turn not Thy face from me, O Lord, and withdraw not in anger from Thy servant."

The pious Veronica braves danger and insults in order to solace the sufferings of JESUS. He, in return, imprints His Sacred Features on her veil with sweat and blood. My divine Saviour wishes me to reproduce His features in my soul; but that it may be so there must be *sweat:* labours, efforts and struggle; *blood:* mortification, pain, suffering. Without this my desire of holiness is vain.

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SEVENTH STATION.

JESUS FALLS A SECOND TIME.

"I am a worm and no man, the reproach of men and outcast of the people."

JESUS falls a second time, yet in spite of the cruelty of His executioners, notwithstanding His extreme weakness, and His terror at the approach of death, His courage does not fail; He rises generously to continue His painful road with even greater courage. My Saviour grant that I may profit by this example. — A first fall astonishes me; by a second and a third I am quite overcome. I scarcely rise, and then how feebly! The enemy whispers to me: "If you rise let it be languidly." But by His example JESUS says: "Rise energetically." This one point well observed would assure my progress in holiness.

EIGHTH STATION.

THE WOMEN OF JERUSALEM MOURN FOR OUR LORD.

"The crown has fallen from our head, woe unto us for we have sinned."

JESUS is followed by a crowd of compassionate women weeping and lamenting. Touched by their compassion He forgets His own sorrows and says to them: "*Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not for Me, but for yourselves and for your children.*" The sentiment of compassion is good, but the compassion that leads to action is better. I must weep over my faults, and, better still, fight against the principal source of them: my predominant passion. "*Behold,*" says JESUS, "*how I trample under foot pride, sensuality and the passions of the human heart by My excesses of humiliation and suffering*

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and will you not weep over yourself?" Not to deserve these reproaches of my Saviour I will assiduously practise the Particular Examen.

NINTH STATION.

JESUS FALLS THE THIRD TIME UNDER THE CROSS.

"My people, what have I done to thee, or in what have I grieved thee? Answer thou Me?"

JESUS again gives me a lesson how I ought to persevere in rising after my falls. Rising anew after each fall, and notwithstanding His weakness, He reaches the summit of Calvary. — What is it that can help me after my guilty and repeated falls? — A holy obstinacy in always rising again, in never giving up my resolutions; this is true perseverance and assured sanctity. Am I thus resolved never to abandon the struggle?

TENTH STATION.

JESUS IS STRIPPED OF HIS GARMENTS.

"The Lord hath laid upon Him the iniquity of us all, and by His stripes we are healed."

In this mystery JESUS expiates especially the sensual pleasures and guilty voluptuousness of mankind. Am I fully determined never to give Him any thing to expiate or to suffer upon this account? "*Blessed are the clean of heart.*" Seeing all that my Saviour endures, I will be careful never to run any risk of sinning, to avoid all occasions of danger and not seek to *know*, to *see*, *read* or *think* of any thing that would sully my soul. On the contrary I will patiently suffer pain, and be faithful to the practice of corporal mortification.

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ELEVENTH STATION.

JESUS IS NAILED TO THE CROSS.

"What are these wounds that I see in the midst of Thy Hands? — They are the wounds that I have received in the house of those who loved Me!"

JESUS gives Himself up to His executioners who pierce His Sacred Hands and Feet with cruel nails. "*They have pierced My Hands and Feet, they have numbered all My bones.*" "*He was crucified — even for us*" — becoming obedient unto death, even unto the death of the Cross. What a sublime lesson of obedience! After the example of my divine Saviour, am I thus ready to suffer any pain rather than not obey my Superiors? My Lord does this — but do I not sometimes refuse to obey for fear of a little pain, or a trifling inconvenience? Ought I not to be more generous and say: "*Stainless will I live, or rather die.*"

TWELFTH STATION.

JESUS DIES UPON THE CROSS.

"Christ was made obedient for us unto death, even unto the death of the Cross."

As JESUS hangs upon the Cross He utters the cry of anguish: "*My God, My God, why hast Thou forsaken Me!*" "*All,*" then "*is consummated.*" Hanging there one living mass of pain, suffering the keenest excess of agony in every power of His holy Soul, in every limb and sense of His sacred Body, He has redeemed me like a God. — "*Because with the Lord there is mercy, and with Him plentiful Redemption.*" — Who can doubt of pardon, having such a victim to offer to the Eternal Father, and not exclaim when tempted to despondency: — "*Father, into Thy hands I commend my spirit*"? Thus JESUS accomplishes His work of

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devotedness and sacrifice. "*Behold this Heart,*" he says, "*which has so loved men!*" — Can I now spare myself? Ought I not to devote myself entirely to His interests, to my work, especially that which is hard and difficult, and even say with His Saints: "*Still more suffering, O Lord, still more!*"

THIRTEENTH STATION.

JESUS IS LAID IN THE ARMS OF HIS BLESSED MOTHER.

"Holy Mother, pierce me through; in my heart each wound renew, of my Saviour crucified."

What anguish must have been that of Mary when the lifeless Body of Her divine Son was placed in her arms!

Each wound of His was a sword which pierced her Immaculate Heart. And yet Mary is the Queen of Heaven and earth, and beloved by God more than all other creatures together. Suffering is then the sign of His love and I must not refuse to be treated like my Mother. I must abandon myself with confidence to all the designs of God's sweet Providence and not change into poison, by my impatience, the gifts God sends me to make me like His Son.

FOURTEENTH STATION.

JESUS IS LAID IN THE SEPULCHRE.

"Thou wilt not give Thy Holy One to see corruption."

In the holy Sepulchre there is no natural life, but only the divine. The sacred Wounds are there, the mangled Body, but what peace there is on those Features, what serenity on that Brow! So will it be with me when nature is dead in me, and when my passions are quelled. To attain to this super-

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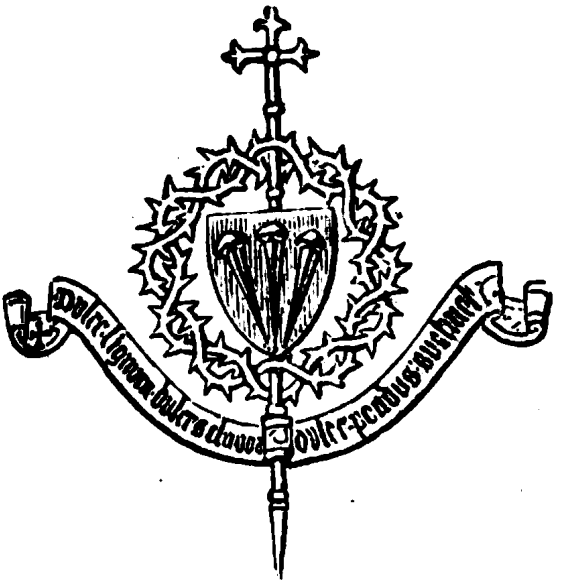
natural life I will practise exterior recollection by *silence* and *modesty of demeanour*, and interior recollection by *seeking the things that are above.*

Let us pray.

Look down, O Lord, we beseech Thee, on this Thy family, for which Our Lord JESUS CHRIST did not hesitate to be delivered into the hands of wicked men, and to suffer the torment of the Cross. Who livest and reignest world without end. Amen.



The Holy Hour.

The devotion of the Holy Hour consists in spending an hour in prayer in union with the prayer which Our Lord made in the Garden before His Passion.

Its object is to make atonement for the insensibility of men's hearts; to share, in desire at least, in what the agonising Heart of JESUS bore for us; to beg grace for sinners; to appease the anger of God. Our Lord Himself revealed this devotion to the Blessed Margare Mary.

Love causes JESUS CHRIST to make our sins His. -- Can it be love which does not make His sorrows, His interests ours ?

The three sources of His sufferings.

"*Et cœpit* pavere *et* tœdere.. *et* mœstus esse." "*And He began to* fear, *and to be* weary, *and to* grow sorrowful, *and to be* sad." (*Mark, xiv, 33. — xxvi, 37.*)

Mœstus esse. *To be sorrowful.*

FIRST 1/4.

Consciousness of sin..... Estimate of sin... God's majesty... Malice and mischief of sin, bringing degradation and misery, here and hereafter.

JESUS suffered as a sinner. What a pain that must have been... Sins made His own... He, responsible for them... His contrition for each... Each of mine weighed Him down... God hurt... His loved ones hurt... His own love wounded, thrown away. — *Listen to the words He addresses to you :*

Five minutes. — " Unite yourself with Me, prostrate, adoring in silence.

Five minutes. — Confess with Me the sins of mankind... your own... particularly your predominant passion.

Five minutes.— Hide your shame in My Heart... whilst I bear alone and unsheltered My Father's anger. "

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SECOND 1/4.

Pavere. *To fear.*

Under this head are to be ranged the pangs and fear of each particular suffering in the whole of His Passion, which was now thrust down like a sharp knife upon His Heart,—each torment of it, bodily pain—dishonour—moral anguish — fear of death, of the destruction of that beautiful human life of His — anguish of His Mother and His Saints, of all whose pain would be of the same kind to the end of time.

Five minutes.— Consider the nature of sin. "*Non serviam*, I will not obey." The creature who has received all from God, rebelling against God.

Five minutes. — Consider its malice: an inexcusable ingratitude.

Five minutes. — Consider its dreadful consequences in man—degradation—suffering—death; the eternal loss of God!..... [a loss which will not allay the eternal hunger and thirst for a happiness which is only to be found in God.]

THIRD 1/4.

Tædere. *To be weary.*

From the natural weariness and fainting of the body, which went on increasing during all the long hours of His Passion, to the extreme of mental and spiritual desolation, which the soul can feel, when even prayer, &c. are painful and wearisome.

The utter misery of disappointment at the ingratitude of man. He spends His Life, His Blood, His Heart in vain, only to reap neglect, to see the treasures He has toiled for despised and made of no account.

And here, we may reckon even the shortcomings of His chosen servants, and still more the waste of grace, the profitless use or neglect of Sacraments, &c

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His prayer then was full of submission and resignation to His Father's will.

Five minutes. — Accept the chalice of reparation of which JESUS drank the most bitter draught..... Say with Him : "*Father, if it be possible, let this chalice pass from me, yet not my will, but Thine be done.*"

Five minutes. — Accept also the Cross of penance, renewing your baptismal vows. — "Yes, my God, I renounce Satan, his works and his pomps, and I give myself to Thee to carry my cross after Thee, all the days of my life, and to be more faithful than I have hitherto been."

Five minutes. — Accept death..... "O my God, I accept it, and commend my spirit into Thy hands. JESUS, Mary, Joseph, I give you my heart and my life. JESUS, Mary, Joseph, assist me in my last agony. JESUS, Mary, Joseph, may I peacefully expire in your holy company. Sweet Heart of Mary, be my refuge at the hour of death."

FOURTH 1/4.

Bloody sweat. *The Angel comforts Him.*

He prays even more earnestly... He is twice disappointed in His three Apostles... The Angel comforts Him, showing the fruit of His Passion... And JESUS goes full of courage to meet His enemies and accomplish His Sacred Passion.

Five minutes. — Praise God who grants you pardon. *Pater noster*..... *Gloria*..... Pardon injuries done to you.

Five minutes. — Thank JESUS, Who has so loved you, in taking your nature, and dying for you; in giving you the right to say to God : "My Father", and to Mary, "Mother;" — above all in instituting the Holy Eucharist, and remaining nearer to you than He was to His faithful disciples before His

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death. Say: "What could I have done that I have not done?— Now, at least, can I not make a sacrifice?" (*Here determine what you mean to sacrifice*).

Five minutes. — Unite yourself to Mary your Mother in making an act of love: "I love Thee, O JESUS, my Saviour,... I love Thee through Mary and with Mary with all my heart, with all my strength, with my whole soul, and I desire, like her, to love Thee more each day."

Repeat slowly and frequently, after the example of the humble St. Francis:

"MY GOD AND MY ALL."

Then make a Spiritual Communion, saying the Anima Christi (p. 152).

Before retiring, pray:

For the Vicar of Christ and the Holy Church. (*Pater Noster*).

For the holy suffering Souls in Purgatory. (*Ave Maria*).

For your own wants. (*Ave Joseph*).

PAX TIBI.

Go in peace and sin no more.

Occasional Devotions.

Indulgence granted to all who, either by public or private devotions, daily honour the months of:

March:	*300 d. once a day*	— *plen. monthly.*	(*St Joseph.*)
May:	*300 d.*	» — »	» (*Our B. Lady.*)
June:	*7 yrs and 7 quar.*	— »	» (*Sacred Heart.*)
September:	*300 d.*	»	» (*7 Dolours.*)
October:	*7 yrs and 7 quar.*	»	» (*Rosary.*)
November:	*7 yrs and 7 quar.*	»	» (*Souls in Purgatory.*)

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Occasional Prayers.

PETITIONS FOR GRACES.

O Father, O Son, O Holy Ghost!
O most Holy Trinity! O JESUS! O Mary!
Ye blessed Angels, and all ye Saints of Paradise obtain for me these graces, which I ask through the merits of the most Precious Blood of JESUS CHRIST.

1. Always to do the will of God.
2. To be always in union with God.
3. To think only of God.
4. To love God alone.
5. To do every thing for God.
6. To seek only the glory of God.
7. To make myself a saint for God's sake alone.
8. To know my own nothingness.
9. To know more clearly the will of God.
10 [*Insert what you specially desire.*]

O Most Holy Mary, offer to the Eternal Father the most Precious Blood of JESUS CHRIST for my soul, for the holy souls in Purgatory, for the needs of Holy Church, for the conversion of sinners, and for the whole world.

(*Ind.: 300 days each time; plen. monthly.*)

Divine Praises.

Blessed be God.
Blessed be His Holy Name.
Blessed be JESUS CHRIST, true God and true Man.
Blessed be the name of JESUS.
Blessed be JESUS in the Most Holy Sacrament of the Altar.

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Blessed be the great Mother of God, Mary most holy.

Blessed be her holy and Immaculate Conception.

Blessed be the name of Mary, Virgin and Mother.

Blessed be God in His Angels and in His Saints. (*Ind. : one year for every recital.*)

Prayer.

(St Catherine of Siena).

O Holy Spirit, come into my heart and by Thy power *draw me to Thyself, O God,* and grant me charity with fear. Keep me, O Christ, from every evil thought. *Warm and kindle me with Thy sweetest Love, so that every suffering may seem light to me. My heavenly Father, help me this day in every trouble, for the love of Christ, or the love of Christ !...*

Daily intention.

(St Leonard.)

O my Eternal God, behold me now prostrate before Thy immense Majesty in humblest adoration. I offer Thee all my thoughts, words, and actions of this day; and I intend to do all for Thy love, for Thy glory, to fulfil Thy divine Will, to serve Thee, to praise Thee, and to bless Thee; to be enlightened in the mysteries of our

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holy faith, to secure my salvation, and to hope in Thy mercy; to satisfy Thy divine justice for my sins, so many and most grievous; to give suffrage to the Holy Souls in Purgatory, and to obtain the grace of a true conversion for all sinners; in a word, I intend to do this day every thing in union with those most pure intentions which JESUS and Mary had in life, and all the saints who are in heaven, and all the just who are upon earth; and I should wish to be able to subscribe with my own blood this my intention, and to repeat it as many times every moment as there will be moments in eternity. Accept, O my God, this my good desire; give me Thy holy blessing, with an efficacious grace not to commit a mortal sin throughout the whole course of my life, but particularly on this day, on which I desire, and intend to gain, all the Indulgences which I can, and to assist at all the Masses which shall be celebrated to-day throughout the whole world, applying them all in suffrage for the Holy Souls in Purgatory, that they may be freed from their pains. Amen.

Morning Oblation.

O ever glorious and blessed Trinity, enable me, in the deepest sense of my own vileness and nothingness, to empty myself

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of myself, of every sin or fault, of everything which would make me less an instrument in Thy hands to promote Thy glory. Yea, make me willing to surrender back again to Thee everything but Thyself. Enable me, in all the purity of a holy and fervent intention, to offer up to Thee each thought, word, and action, so as to be in the most perfect conformity with Thy own blessed Will in concurring to my every act. Accept each faculty or operation of body and soul, as offered up in union with the praise, service, and devoted love of all and each of Thy saints, and of millions more, hadst Thou created them, and with all that our dear Mother Mary has been, is, or will be to Thee. I have the intention to do for Thee each single act, to think for Thee each single thought, to say for Thee each single word, and entertain for Thee each single desire, however minute, short, or sudden, confessing that Thou art the sole possessor of all that I am or have.

Dear JESUS, I pour this whole oblation into Thy Sacred Heart, through the hands of Mary; not singly, for myself alone, but in the name of each one of Thy saints, each one of Thy creatures, acknowledging that Thou art still above all possible service, all possible praise.

And this act I renew by previous contract with Thee each time I look upon a crucifix,

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or any representation of Thee or of Thy Blessed Mother; each time I lay my hand on my heart and say: *Deus meus, et omnia!*

Evening Oblation.

(F. Morris, S. J.)

O Lord my God, I offer unto Thee the day that has just passed, and all the days that I have lived. Have mercy upon me, and pardon me all that I have done amiss in Thy sight. I humble myself before Thee, and I pray Thee to be infinitely merciful in Thy judgments of my life. I earnestly recall my wandering will, and with Thy help I conform it now and for ever to Thy most holy will. I renounce every misuse of Thy creatures, and I will treat them henceforward only as means that Thou hast given me by which I may please and serve Thee. I am sorry from the bottom of my heart for all that I have ever done to offend Thee this day and in all my bygone life, and I grieve that I have failed to correspond better with all the grace that Thou hast given me. I thank Thee with my whole heart for all Thy patience and goodness. I thank Thee for the sanctifying grace with which Thou hast enriched my soul, and for all the actual graces with which Thou hast assisted me. I thank Thee for the hope of Heaven, and for the desire that Thou hast planted in my heart of spending my eternity with Thee.

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O Lord my God, I offer unto Thee the night that is now coming, and I pray Thee that if I die in my sleep Thou wouldst be pleased to receive my soul. I offer to Thee all that remains of my life, and I beseech Thee to accept every breath I draw, whether sleeping or waking, as an elevation of my soul to Thee, and an act of adoration and thanksgiving to Thy majesty. Bless me with Thy fatherly benediction, and bless all those whom Thou hast given to me. Grant to us the grace of final perseverance, and bring us to Thee in the way that shall be most to Thy glory and to the hônour of the Sacred Heart of JESUS and of the Immaculate Heart of His dearest Mother Mary.

Prayer of Pope Urban VIII.

With a loud cry to Thee, O Lord, I therefore say: *Have mercy on me according to Thy great mercy.* I say not: according to my misery, but *according to Thy great mercy*, which is far greater than my misery, already, alas, too great.

I do not beg by my merits; I do not beg by Thy justice, nor mine own: neither according to my desire; but *according to Thy great mercy.*

Yes, Lord, I implore Thy great mercy, because it beseemeth not Thy magnificence to give what is small; nor should I be worthy to be heard by Thee, if from so great a God I asked a small thing.

Attend not, Lord, therefore, to what I deserve from Thee, but only to that which it becometh Thee to give. For while I ask thus boldly, great things from Thee, I presume not on any merit of mine, but only in *Thy great mercy* do I put my trust. Amen.

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Commendation to Jesus.

O JESUS, full of compassion, I commend to Thee my spirit and my soul, in union with that love wherewith Thou didst commend Thine own to the Father on the Cross; and I place them in the most sacred wound of Thy tender Heart, that they may be therein protected from all the snares of the enemy. Thou knowest, O good JESUS, and I know by my own sad experience, how weak and frail I am, so that I could not of myself persevere in good, or resist temptation even for one single hour. Wherefore I pray Thee, by the reverence due to that union wherein Thy Manhood is united to the adorable Trinity in order to our glorification, that Thou wouldst deign to unite my will to Thine, and so to strengthen and secure it, that it may be unable to rebel against Thee. In union with Thy most sinless limbs, I commend to Thee all the members of my body, with all their movements, that they may throughout this day move for Thy glory alone, for Thy praise and Thy love. Amen.

Prayer.

May my life, O my JESUS, be entirely devoted to Thee; may it be spent in the peaceful endeavour to lead others to know and love Thee; and when, weary with la-

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bour, I sigh for the sweetness of repose, may I ever find it in Thy Sacramental Presence, in the pure joy of the Holy Eucharist. Amen.

Covenant with God.

(St Gertrude.)

O Almighty God, I sanctify, dedicate, and consecrate to Thee every beating of my heart, and every pulsation of my blood; and I desire to make this compact with Thee, that their every beating shall say to Thee: Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth, and I beseech Thee to impute this meaning to them, so that they may be before Thy Divine Majesty as the unceasing echo of that heavenly canticle which Seraphim sing without ceasing unto Thee. Amen, amen.

Prayer to the Holy Ghost.

(Saint Augustine.)

Come now, O most Divine Spirit, the Comforter of afflicted souls, the Joy of hearts, and our Rest in tribulations. Come, O Sanctifier of sinners, Teacher of the humble, Compassionate Father of orphans, Strength of the weak, and Refuge of the poor. Penetrate the depth of my spirit by the strength of Thy grace, sustain my weakness by Thy mighty arm, inflame my tepidity by Thy holy fire, wound my heart by

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the arrow of Thy saving charity, give me to drink one drop of Thy heavenly sweetness, that in future, I may loathe every sensual pleasure and only relish the joy of Thy holy love. Amen. (*Ind. 100 days*).

Prayer of Cardinal Manning.

O Holy Spirit of God, take me as Thy disciple, guide me, illuminate me, sanctify me. Bind my hands, that I may not do evil; cover my eyes, that I may not see it; sanctify my heart, that evil may not rest within me. Be Thou my God, be Thou my Guide. Wheresoever Thou leadest me I will go; whatsoever Thou forbiddest I will renounce: and whatsoever Thou commandest in Thy strength I will do.

Renewal of baptismal vows.

I renew my baptismal vows, I renounce Satan and all his works and all his pomps; I take JESUS CHRIST for my Model and my Guide, and I promise to be faithful to Him unto the end of my life.

An hourly ejaculatory prayer.

JESUS, most charitable! JESUS, meek and humble of heart! forgive us our sins; give Thy peace to our souls; remember us in Thy kingdom. Mary and Joseph, pray for us this hour, and at the hour of our death. Amen.

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As a last Prayer before Sleep, add:

Pray for us this hour, and every hour of this night, and at the hour of our death. Amen.

As a first Prayer in the Morning, add:

Pray for us this hour, and every hour of this day, and at the hour of our death. Amen.

O my God, I most earnestly beseech Thee to enable me to repair before I die all my past losses of grace, and to reach that height of merit to which in Thy first intention Thou didst desire to lead me, which intention I have hitherto frustrated by my infidelities. Mercifully also forgive me those sins of which I have been the cause in others and vouchsafe to repair in them, those losses of grace which they have incurred, through my fault. Amen.

M. Olier's Prayer.

O JESUS, living in Mary,
Come and live in Thy servants,
In the spirit of Thy sanctity,
In the fulness of Thy strength,
In the reality of Thy virtues,
In the perfection of Thy ways,
In the communion of Thy mysteries.

O JESUS, vivens in Maria,
Veni et vive in famulis tuis,
In spiritu sanctitatis tuæ,
In plenitudine virtutis tuæ,
In veritate virtutum tuarum,
In perfectione viarum tuarum,
In communione mysteriorum tuorum;

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Dominare omni adversæ potestati,	Be lord over every opposing power,
In Spiritu tuo, ad gloriam Patris.	In Thine own Spirit, to the glory of the Father.
Amen.	Amen. *(Ind. 300 days).*

Prayer in time of suffering.

Lord, I offer and consecrate to Thy glory, all that I have ever suffered, all that I now suffer, and all that I shall suffer until death; perfect my pains with Thy love, and grant, O sweet JESUS, that they may be as pleasing to Thee as they are painful to me. I shall suffer because Thou wilt have it so — Thou Whom I love with my whole heart; therefore I desire whatever Thou wilt! Amen.

O Lord JESUS CHRIST, I receive this sickness [*or*, this affliction], with which Thou art pleased to visit me, as coming from Thy fatherly hand. It is Thy will, and therefore I submit — "*not my will*, but *Thine be done.*" May it be to the honour of Thy holy Name, and for the good of my soul. I here offer myself with an entire submission to all Thine appointments; to suffer whatever Thou pleasest, as long as Thou pleasest, and in what manner Thou pleasest; for I am a creature, O Lord, who have often and most ungratefully offended Thee, and whom Thou mightest justly have visited with Thy severest punishments.

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Oh, let Thy justice be tempered with mercy, and let Thy heavenly grace come to my assistance to support me under this affliction! Confirm my soul with strength from above, that I may bear with true Christian patience all the uneasiness, pains, disquiets, and troubles under which I labour; preserve me from all temptations and murmuring thoughts, that in this time of affliction I may in no way offend Thee; and grant that this and all other earthly trials may be the means of preparing my soul for its passage into eternity, that, being purified from all my sins, I may believe in Thee, hope in Thee, love Thee above all things, and finally, through Thy infinite merits, be admitted into the company of the blessed in Heaven, there to praise Thee for ever and ever. Amen.

A prayer for the sick.

To obtain help and consolation.

✠

Lord JESUS, Incarnate Son of God, Who for our salvation, didst will to be born in a stable, to endure poverty, suffering and sorrow throughout Thy life and finally to die the bitter death of the Cross, I implore Thee, in the hour of my death, to say to Thy Divine Father: *O Father, forgive him* (*her*)! — Say to Thy beloved Mother: *Behold thy son — thy child!* Say to my soul: *This day shalt thou be with Me in Paradise!*

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— O my God, my God! *forsake me not* at that moment! — *I thirst!* O my God! Truly my soul is athirst for Thee, the Fountain of Living Water. My life has passed away like unto smoke; yet a little, and *all is consummated.* Therefore also, adorable Saviour, *into Thy Hands I commend my spirit* for all Eternity. LORD JESUS, receive my soul. Amen.

Prayer to Divine Providence.

O sweet and tender providence of my God! into Thy hands I commend my spirit; to Thee I abandon my hopes and fears, my desires and repugnances, my temporal and eternal prospects; to Thee I commit the wants of my perishable body; to Thee I commit the far more precious interests of my immortal spirit, for whose lot I have nothing to apprehend while I withdraw it not from Thy bosom. Though my faults are many, my miseries great, my spiritual poverty extreme, my hope in Thee surpasses all; it is superior to my weakness, greater than my difficulties, stronger than death. Though temptation should assail me, I will hope in Thee; though I should sink beneath my weakness, I will hope in Thee still; though I should break my resolutions I will look to Thee confidently for grace to keep them at last; "*though Thou shouldst kill me, even then will I trust in Thee;*" for "*Thou art my Father, my God, and the support of my salvation.*" Thou art my kind, my tender, my indulgent parent, and I am Thy loving child, who cast myself into Thy arms, and beg Thy blessing, who put my trust in Thee, and so trusting, shall not be confounded. Amen.

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To obtain the Spirit of Prayer.

O Lord JESUS CHRIST, Who in the garden didst teach us, both by word and example, to pray in order to overcome the dangers of temptation; mercifully grant that we, always continuing earnest in prayer, may deserve to reap its abundant fruit.

Prayer for Perseverance.

Almighty God, who permittest evil in order thence to draw good, graciously hear the lowly prayers whereby we beseech Thee to keep us faithful to Thee unto death. And grant us, through the intercession of the most blessed Virgin Mary, strength ever to conform ourselves to Thy most holy Will. (*Ind.: 100 days.*)

For Purity.

O JESUS, most pure of heart! O spotless Lamb of God! Help me that I may keep my heart and body pure, that all through my life I may never displease Thee by any wicked thing. Give me the blessing of the clean of heart.

For other Virtues.

JESUS, meek and humble of heart, make me meek and humble like Thee. O Holy Child, who wast for many years obedient to Mary and Joseph, help me to obey, for Thy sake, all those whom Thou hast placed over me.

JESUS, Who hast loved me even to the death of the Cross, help me to love Thee with my whole

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heart, even more than my life. My God, I love Thee, help me to love Thee more and more.

O JESUS, Who hast suffered so much for me, help me to be patient when I am crossed ; help me also that when I am reproved, or corrected for my faults, I may bear it patiently. My God, help me to love Thee and serve Thee faithfully to the end of my life, that I may receive from Thee the crown of glory. JESUS, let me never fall away from Thee; let me never lose Thy love by sin.

Prayer for the whole Church.

(*St. Gertrude*).

O Most compassionate JESUS, I praise, bless, and glorify Thee with the love of my whole heart for the creation of all those whom Thou hast deigned to form after Thine Own image and likeness, and I render Thee thanks for all the benefits that Thou hast ever bestowed, or shalt ever hereafter bestow on them. In union with Thy most exceeding anguish I pour out now my complaint before Thee, with true sorrow and repentance for every manner in which they have ever hindered or frustrated Thy grace ; and I most devoutly pray for all men, that each in his appointed place may be made perfect in every good work, to Thy everlasting praise and glory. Amen.

Prayer.

O Infinite Goodness, always preventing us with Thy special graces and favours, grant us, we beseech Thee, through the powerful intercession of St. Joseph, so perfect a conformity with Thy holy Will, so constant a compliance with Thy grace, and so pure an intention in all our actions, as to obtain for us Thy sanctifying grace and

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love in this life, and the eternal enjoyment of Thy Divine Self in the company of JESUS, Mary and Joseph in the next. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

A prayer of St. Ignatius.

Dear JESUS, teach me to be generous, teach me to serve Thee as Thou deservest; to give and not to count the cost; to fight and not to heed the wounds; to toil and not to seek for rest; to labour and not to ask for any reward, save that of knowing that I do Thy Will.

Act of Hope.

(Father de la Colombière.)

My God, I am intimately convinced that Thou dost watch over all those who hope in Thee, and that we can want for nothing whilst we expect all from Thee: therefore I am resolved from henceforth to live without anxiety, and to cast all my care upon Thee.

R. In peace I will sleep and I will rest: for Thou, O Lord, hast wonderfully established me in hope.

Men may turn against me: sickness may take away my strength, and the means of serving Thee; I may even lose Thy grace by sin; but I will never lose my hope. I will keep it even to the last moment of my life; and all the demons in Hell shall try in vain to tear it from me.

R. In peace I will sleep and I will rest.

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Others may look for happiness from their riches or their talents; they may rely upon the innocence of their lives, the rigour of their penance, the number of their good works, or the fervour of their prayers; but for me, O Lord, my confidence shall be my confidence itself.

R. For Thou, O Lord, hast wonderfully established me in hope.

This confidence has never deceived any one. *No one hath hoped in the Lord, and been put to shame.* I am sure, then, that I shall be eternally happy, because I hope firmly to be so, and it is from Thee, O Lord, that I hope it.

R. In Thee, O Lord, have I hoped; I shall not be confounded for ever.

I know that I am frail and changeable; I know the power of temptation against virtues the most firmly based; I have seen the stars of heaven and the pillars of the firmament fall; but not even this can make me fear. As long as I hope, I am safe from every evil, and I am sure of always hoping, because I hope for this unchanging hope.

R. For Thou, O Lord, hast wonderfully established me in hope.

In fine, I am sure that I cannot hope too much in Thee; and that I cannot obtain less than I hope for from Thee. Thus I hope that Thou wilt uphold me in the greatest dangers, protect me in the most violent

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assaults, and make my weakness triumph over my most formidable enemies. I hope that Thou wilt love me always, and that I also shall love Thee with unfailing love; and to carry my hope at once as far as it can go, I hope for Thee from Thyself, my Creator, both in time and eternity. Amen.

R. In Thee, O Lord, have I hoped; I shall not be confounded for ever.

Offerings of the Precious Blood of Jesus.

1. Eternal Father! I offer Thee the merits of the most Precious Blood of JESUS, Thy beloved Son and my divine Redeemer, for the propagation and exaltation of my dear mother the Holy Church, for the safety and prosperity of her visible head, the holy Roman Pontiff, for the cardinals, bishops, and pastors of souls, and for all the ministers of the sanctuary.

℣. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

℟. As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Blessed and praised for evermore be JESUS, who hath saved us with His Blood.

2. Eternal Father! I offer Thee the merits of the most Precious Blood of JESUS, Thy beloved Son and my divine Redeemer, for the peace and concord of kings and catholic princes, for the humiliation of the enemies of the holy faith, and for the happiness of all Christian people.

Glory be to the Father, &c. Blessed and praised, for evermore &c.

3. Eternal Father! I offer Thee the merits of the most Precious Blood of JESUS, Thy beloved Son and my divine Redeemer, for the repentance of

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unbelievers, the extirpation of all heresies, and the conversion of sinners.

Glory be to the Father, &c. Blessed and praised, for evermore &c.

4. Eternal Father! I offer Thee the merits of the most Precious Blood of JESUS, Thy beloved Son and my divine Redeemer, for all my relations, friends, and enemies, for the poor, the sick, and those in tribulation, and for all those for whom Thou willest I should pray, or knowest that I ought to pray.

Glory be to the Father, &c. Blessed and praised, for evermore &c.

5. Eternal Father! I offer Thee the merits of the most Precious Blood of JESUS, Thy beloved Son and my divine Redeemer, for all those who shall this day pass to another life, that Thou mayest deliver them from the pains of hell, and admit them the more readily to the possession of Thy glory.

Glory be to the Father, &c. Blessed and praised, for evermore &c.

6. Eternal Father! I offer Thee the merits of the most Precious Blood of JESUS, Thy beloved Son and my divine Redeemer, for all those who are lovers of this treasure of His Blood, for all those who join with me in adoring and honouring It, and for all those who try to spread the devotion to It.

Glory be to the Father, &c. Blessed and praised, for evermore &c.

7. Eternal Father! I offer Thee the merits of the most Precious Blood of JESUS, Thy beloved Son and my divine Redeemer, for all my wants, both spiritual and temporal, for the holy souls in Purgatory, and particularly for those who in lifetime were most devoted to this price of our redemption, and to the sorrows and pains of our dear Mother, the most holy Mary.

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Glory be to the Father, &c. Blessed and praised, for evermore &c.

Blessed and exalted be the Blood of JESUS, now and always, and through all eternity.

Devotion to the Holy Souls in Purgatory.

(*F. Morris S. J.*)

St Catherine of Bologna says that whenever she wished for some grace from the Most High, she always had recourse to the intercession of the *Holy Souls*, and she was rarely disappointed; nay, she adds that she obtained by their means many favours that she failed to obtain through the intercession of the saints in Heaven. If they are so powerful while actually in the midst of their torments, we can easily conclude how much more they will be able to do when they are freed from Purgatory and admitted into the joys of Heaven. With reason we may believe that the first request they will make at the throne of grace will be for those who have opened the gate of Heaven for them, and procured their entrance into eternal happiness. And it is equally certain they will never cease to pray for their benefactors when the latter are in danger, either of soul or body.

By Masses said and heard,
by holy Communions,
by all sacrifices and prayers,
by mortifications and almsdeeds,
by the satisfactions of all good works,
by the application of holy Indulgences,
for the greater honour and glory of God,
for the love of souls for whom Christ died,
as a most meritorious work of charity,
to make friends who will help us in our need,
to hasten the beatific vision of God's children,
to give JESUS the souls He has redeemed,
to give Mary her subjects,
the Saints their clients,
the Angels their companions.

HELP THE HOLY SOULS.

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The Heroic Act.

Dear Lord, for the love of Thy Sacred Heart, I make the offering of all that I can give to the Holy Souls, all the satisfactions of my works in life and all the suffrages that shall be offered for me after death, through the hands of Thy Blessed Mother.

All priests who have made this offering have the personal grant of a Privileged Altar every day.

Every Indulgence gained by any one who has made it, is applicable to the Holy Souls.

All who have made it can gain a Plenary Indulgence for the Holy Souls after every Communion, provided that a visit be made to a Church or public Oratory, and some time be spent in prayer for the intentions of the Pope. For those that cannot communicate, the communion may be commuted by a confessor specially deputed by the Bishop.

There is also a Plenary Indulgence for hearing Mass on all Mondays for the Holy Souls, provided that a visit to a Church or public Oratory and prayer for the Pope's intention be made. The Sunday Mass will serve for this purpose for those who cannot hear Mass on Monday.

Short Prayers for the Faithful Departed.

(St Gertrude.)

O most compassionate JESUS, have mercy on the souls detained in purgatory, for whose redemption Thou didst take upon Thee our nature and endure a bitter death. Mercifully hear their groanings, look with pity on the tears which they now shed before Thee, and by the virtue of Thy Passion release them from the pains due unto their sins. O most pitiful JESUS, let Thy Precious Blood reach down into purgatory, and refresh and revive the captive souls which

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suffer there. Stretch forth unto them Thy strong right hand, and bring them forth into the place of refreshment, light, and peace. Amen.

O most afflicted and unrepining souls, may JESUS CHRIST have mercy upon you, Who for you was crucified and died, and may He refresh you in your sufferings by the sprinkling of His Precious Blood. I commend you to that exceeding love which drew down the Son of God from heaven, and constrained Him to a most bitter death on earth, that in that amazing compassion wherewith He entered into and took upon Himself all the afflictions of the afflicted, He may have compassion on you. And for your full solace and refreshment I offer you all that filial love which the same JESUS CHRIST felt towards the Father in His Divinity, and towards Mary in His humanity.

Offering of the Passion of Christ for the Faithful Departed.

(St Gertrude.)

Look down, O Father of compassion, from Thy high and holy seat upon the hapless souls detained in purgatory. Look upon all the pains and torments wherewith they are so piteously chastised; regard now the plaintive groans and tears which they pour forth unto Thee; hear the prayers

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and the supplications wherewith they entreat Thy mercy, and be merciful unto their sins. Remember, O most compassionate Father, all the sufferings which Thy Son hath endured for them; remember His Precious Blood, shed in such abundance for them; call to mind the most bitter death which He suffered for them, and have mercy on them. For all the sins they have ever committed against Thee I offer Thee the most holy life and conversation of Thy most beloved Son; for all their negligences I offer Thee His most fervent desires towards Thee; for all their omissions I offer Thee the great abundance of His merits; for their every insult and wrong to Thee I offer Thee the sweet submission with which He honoured Thee. Finally for all the chastisements which they have ever incurred I offer Thee all the mortifications, fastings, watchings, the labours and afflictions, wounds and stripes, passion and death which He endured in such spotless innocence and with such loving eagerness; beseeching Thee now to suffer Thy anger to be appeased towards them, and to lead them forth into everlasting joy. Amen.

Prayer to Jesus Crucified for the Souls in Purgatory.

1. O JESUS, by Thy copious sweat of blood in the garden of Gethsemane, have mercy on the souls

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most closely bound to me by ties of relationship, who are tormented in the cleansing flames. *Pater*, *Ave*.

Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon them. May they rest in peace.

2. O JESUS, Who while bound to the pillar, wert cruelly scourged, have mercy on the souls of my relations and friends who are tormented in the cleansing flames. *Pater*, *Ave*, &c.

3. O JESUS, by that crown of sharp thorns which pierced Thy sacred Brow, have mercy on the souls forgotten by the living or whom the expiatory flames will longer torment. *Pater*, *Ave*, &c.

4. O JESUS, by the painful journey Thou didst make to Calvary while laden with Thy cross, have pity on the souls who will soonest be released from that fire; and by the grief Thou didst feel in meeting with Thy most afflicted Mother, deliver the souls departed who devoutly honoured her. *Pater*, *Ave*, &c.

5. O JESUS, by Thy most sacred Body hung upon the Cross, by Thy Feet and Hands pierced with cruel nails, by Thy bitter death, by Thy most holy Side opened by a lance, have mercy on these souls, set them free and admit them to Thy embrace in Paradise. *Pater*, *Ave*, &c.

O faithful souls, tossed on the billows of such cruel pain, I who, love you, will ever be mindful of you and ceaselessly implore the Divine Mercy in your behalf. But, I beg of you, beseech Almighty God that He would deign to deliver me from all dangers of soul and body; that He would grant to me, to my relations, friends, benefactors and enemies the pardon of our sins, final perseverance and eternal salvation. Entreat Him, moreover, to preserve us from misfortune, hardships, sorrow, sickness and anguish, and to grant us peace of soul.

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Help us, who are needy, by your intercession with God : obtain solace for the oppressed, and protection for those in danger. Pray to Him for the Sovereign Pontiff, for the exaltation of Holy Church, for the peace of nations, for Christian Princes, for tranquillity amongst the people, to the end that we may all come to the enjoyment of eternal bliss. My JESUS, mercy ! Amen. (*Ind.: 100 days.*)

Aspirations which are indulgenced for each recital.

JESUS ! (*25 days*).

My JESUS, mercy ! (*100 days*).

JESUS, my God, I love Thee above all things. (*50 days*).

Sweet JESUS, be not to me a Judge but a Saviour. (*50 days*).

Sweet Heart of JESUS, grant that I may daily love Thee more and more. (*300 days*).

Eternal Father, I offer Thee the Precious Blood of JESUS in satisfaction for my sins and for the wants of Holy Church. (*300 days*).

Blessed be the holy and Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary. (*300 days*).

An Indulgence is granted once a day to the following.

My God and my all ! (*50 days*).

JESUS, Son of David, have pity on me ! (*100 days*).

℣. Praised be JESUS CHRIST. ℟. Praised for evermore. (*50 days*).

May the Heart of JESUS be everywhere loved ! (*100 days*).

JESUS, meek and humble of heart, make my heart like unto Thy Heart. (*300 days*).

O my Lord, make me love Thee, and may the reward of my love be to love Thee daily more. (*100 days*).

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JESUS, Mary, Joseph, enlighten us, help us, save us! Amen, *(200 days).*

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts, earth is full of Thy glory. Glory be to the Father, glory be to the Son, glory be to the Holy Ghost.

(100 days. Plenary once a month).

O Mary, conceived without sin, pray for us who have recourse to Thee. *(100 days).*

O Mary, Mother of God and Mother of mercy, pray for us and for the faithful departed. *(100 days.)*

O good St Joseph, our Guide, protect us; protect the Holy Church. *(50 days).*

A prayer for a happy Death.

O my dear Lord JESUS CHRIST, I do most humbly beseech Thee by those bitter pains Thou didst suffer for us in Thy cruel Passion, particularly in that hour wherein Thy divine Soul passed forth from Thy blessed Body, that Thou wouldst take pity on our souls in their last agony and passage to Eternity. And do Thou, O compassionate Virgin Mother, remember how thou didst sadly stand by thy beloved Son dying on the Cross; by thy grief and thy Son's death assist us at our death and conduct us to a happy Eternity.

The Association Prayer.

Lord JESUS CHRIST as Thou hast shed Thy Precious Blood through Thy Sacred Wounds for the remission of our sins, we humbly beseech Thee that by Thy holy grace we may live and die in such a state

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as to deserve a speedy entrance into the gates of Paradise. Who livest and reignest with God the Father and God the Holy Ghost for ever and ever. Amen.

Prayer of Cardinal Newman.

O my Lord and Saviour, support me in that hour in the strong arms of Thy Sacraments, and by the fresh fragrance of Thy consolations. Let the absolving words be said over me, the holy oil sign and seal me, Thine own Body be my food, and Thy Blood my sprinkling. Let Thy sweet Mothe Mary breathe on me, my Angel whisper peace to me, Thy glorious Saints and my own dear Patrons smile on me; that in them all, and through them all, I may receive the gift of perseverance, and die, as I desire to live, in Thy Faith, in Thy Church, in Thy service and in Thy Love. Amen.

Prayer.

O crucified Saviour, Who, to obtain a good death for me, didst suffer a most painful death, remember me at my last hour; remember that I am one of Thy sheep, which Thou hast purchased with Thine own Blood. O Shepherd of my soul, Who alone canst guide and comfort me at that hour, when I shall walk through the dark valley of the shadow of death — when no one of this earth shall stand by me — when no friend shall be able to profit me — be with me then; suffer me not to lose Thee for ever — cast me not off from Thee. O beloved JESUS, since I embrace Thee now, receive me then — hide my sins in Thy holy Wounds — wash me in Thine immaculate Blood. At my last breath, I will give Thee my heart, my soul, and my spirit. Amen.

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The Agonising Heart of Jesus.

The end of this devotion is:

1st. To pay a tribute of homage to the sufferings which the Heart of JESUS *endured for the salvation of souls throughout the whole course of His life, and especially during His sacred Passion.*

2dly. To obtain, through the merits of this long agony, the grace of a happy death for those who, in number about 80,000, die each day throughout the world; a number in nothing exaggerated — it is an ascertained fact.

A Prayer.

To be said daily in behalf of those who are in their agony, and of all those who are this day to die.

O most merciful JESUS, fond lover of souls, purify, I implore Thee by the agony of Thine own most sacred Heart, and by the grief of Thy immaculate Mother, — purify in the laver of Thy Blood all sinners who are in their agony, and who are this day to die. Amen.

Agonising Heart of JESUS, have pity on the dying!

O clementissime JESU, amator animarum, obsecro te per agoniam Cordis tui sanctissimi et per dolores Matris tuæ immaculatæ, lava in sanguine tuo peccatores totius mundi, nunc positos in agonia, et hodie morituros. Amen.

Cor JESU in agonia factum, miserere morientium.

(Ind.: 100 d. each time).

Pious Practice.

Together with this prayer, offer some of your daily actions to the agonising Heart of JESUS, in behalf of those who are this day in their agony.

Pray!

To-day *eighty thousand* souls are falling in the harvest of death; they are standing before the

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awful judgment seat of God ; they are entering on an eternity either of weal or woe: and, oh ! of that number thousands, perhaps, are in the state of mortal sin !

Pray then !

Christian man, blessed with a heart to feel, it is the Heart of JESUS that asks this of you, that Heart which has loved you so dearly, that Heart which has suffered such anguish for you and for these poor souls. Pray then, and above all, for sinners now in their agony and *about to die.* All that is wanting to save them from hell is a *well-made confession* or a *perfect act of contrition.* Ask of the agonising Heart of JESUS to grant them the one or the other of these two graces. Ask it without delay ; *time urges, to-morrow will be too late.*

Pray for the agonising; they are your brethren in JESUS CHRIST, your relations perhaps, your friends, your benefactors.

Pray for the agonising; and you will do what JESUS CHRIST did — you will save souls. How sublime a mission !

Pray for the agonising. St James says : " He who causeth a sinner to be converted from the error of his ways shall save his soul from death, and shall cover a multitude of sins. "

Pray for the agonising. Prayers will one day be offered for you when you are in your agony. How sweet a consolation in this last terrible struggle.

Make known *the Devotion to the agonising Heart of JESUS* to those who are ignorant of it ; introduce it into your families and into your communities; and the Sacred Heart will heap blessings upon you.

If by the fervour of your prayers you succeed in saving one soul each day, at the end of a year the

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number will amount to 365; at the end of ten years to 3650. How rich this harvest! What a diadem for eternity!

The Clock of the Sacred Passion.

The salutary practice of uniting with the sufferings of Our Lord JESUS CHRIST will be made easy by the following method, suitable to Lent and all Fridays in the year.

VII. p. m. JESUS CHRIST washes the feet of His disciples.
VIII. He institutes the most Blessed Sacrament.
IX. He prays *alone* in the garden.
X. He falls into an agony of *fear*, *disgust*, *sadness*.
XI. He is betrayed by His disciple with a kiss.
XII. He is struck by one of the soldiers.
I. a. m. He is spit upon.
II. Peter denies his Master.
III. JESUS is in prison.
IV. » » » »
V. » » » »
VI. He is judged and condemned by Pilate.
VII. He is mocked by Herod,
VIII. He is scourged at the pillar.
IX. He is crowned with thorns.
X. Barabbas is preferred to JESUS.
XI. JESUS CHRIST takes up his Cross and proceeds to Calvary.
XII. He is nailed to the Cross.
I. p. m. He forgives the penitent thief.
II. He bequeaths us His holy Mother.
III. He dies on the Cross.
IV. His Sacred Heart is opened to us.
V. The Body of JESUS CHRIST is placed in His Mother's arms.
VI. It is laid in the tomb.

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Prayer to the Sacred Face of Our Lord.

O adorable Face of my JESUS, so mercifully bowed down upon the tree of Thy Passion, for the salvation of men, now again incline in Thy pity towards us poor sinners; cast upon us a look of compassion, and receive us to the kiss of peace. Amen.

A prayer to the Merciful Child Jesus.

O little JESUS, I have recourse to Thee, I beg Thee by Thy Blessed Mother, help me in this necessity... for I truly and firmly believe that Thy Divinity can help me. I confidently hope to receive Thy grace. I love Thee with my whole heart, — with my whole soul. I have a deep sorrow for my sins : I beg Thee, little JESUS, deliver me from them. I resolve to correct myself and never to offend Thee again. Therefore I offer myself to Thee that I may suffer much for Thy sake, with patience. I will also serve Thee faithfully, and love my neighbour with my whole heart, for the love of Thee.

Little JESUS, I adore Thee.

O Almighty Child, I implore Thee to help me in this necessity, so that I may for ever enjoy Thee in the Society of Mary and Joseph, and adore Thee in union with all the Angels. Amen.

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Novena for Christmas.

O Sacred Virgin and Blessed St. Joseph, obtain for us grace to perform this devotion with hearts united in divine charity, and in such a manner as to join with the Angels in rendering glory to God. Amen.

Say 12 Hail Marys to honour our Saviour's Infancy and 3 Our Fathers in honour of the Holy Family,

O divine Infant of Bethlehem Whom we adore and acknowledge as our Sovereign Lord, come and take birth in our hearts ! Amen.

Sweet JESUS, grant that each moment of our life may pay homage to that moment in which Thou didst begin our salvation. Amen.

Sacred Mother of our Saviour, obtain for us that we may so prepare our hearts for His coming as not to be separated from Him in time or eternity. Amen.

Most holy Infant JESUS, true God and true man, my Saviour and Redeemer, we most humbly beseech Thee, with profound respect, by that infinite humility, bounty and charity which Thou hast shown to us in the state of Infancy which Thou wert pleased to take upon Thee for the love of us, to grant us the favours we beg of Thee, if to Thy glory and the salvation of our souls. *(Name your requests).*

It is true we are most unworthy to obtain them at Thy hands, but the Blessed Virgin, Thy most glorious Mother, and the great S. Joseph, Thy foster-father upon earth are most worthy to obtain them. O most amiable Infant, be mindful of their sublime merits, especially of those they both acquired during all the precious time in which they served Thee, in Thine Infancy at Bethlehem, in Thy flight into Egypt, and in Thy childhood at Nazareth.

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O most gracious Infant, we will always seek to promote in a particular manner the honour of Thine omnipotent Infancy. We will serve Thee as domestic servants of Thy holy Family during our life, hoping that at the hour of death we may partake of Its holy assistance and powerful protection. Amen.

Whilst a deep silence dwelt on all things and the night was in the midst of its course, Thy Almighty Word, O Lord, came down from heaven. Alleluia.

O most dear JESUS to Thee be love, to Thee be praise, to Thee be glory and honour, to Thee be thanks for ever and ever. Amen.

(*Here say the Litany of the Infant Jesus, p.* 341.)

An act of submission to the Holy Will of God.

O my God, I thank Thee for what Thou givest, I thank Thee for what Thou withholdest, I thank Thee for what Thou withdrawest. May Thy holy and most blessed Will be done in and by me and mine for ever, in all circumstances, and at all times for ever. Amen. (*Ind. : 100 days.*)

O my God, I do not know in the least what is to befall me to-day. I am quite ignorant of it. But what is certain is this, I do know that nothing will happen to me but what Thou hast foreseen and ordained from all eternity ; with this I am content, adoring Thy inscrutable and eternal decrees with the submission of my whole heart, willing and accepting everything, and uniting my sacrifice to that of my Divine Saviour, JESUS CHRIST. In His name and through His infinite merits, I beg for patience in my trials, with a perfect and entire submission to everything that may betide me, according to Thy good pleasure. Amen.

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Shrovetide Prayer.

O most dear JESUS ! to Thee be praise, to Thee be glory, to Thee be given thanks in the world of eternity, in atonement for all the injuries and affronts offered to Thee by Thy members, us wicked sinners. Amen.

Prayer of St Thomas Aquinas.

O merciful God, grant that I may eagerly desire, carefully search out, truthfully acknowledge, and ever perfectly fulfil all things which are pleasing unto Thee. Order all my state for the glory and honour of Thy Name alone ; and grant me to know what Thou dost require me to do, and give me to do it as is fitting and profitable to my salvation. Grant that I may not fail or swerve either in prosperity or in adversity ; that I be not lifted up by the one, nor cast down by the other. Let me joy in nothing but what leads to Thee, nor grieve for any thing but what leads away from Thee ; let me neither seek to please, nor fear to displease, any but Thee

Oratio ad petendas varias virtutes.

Concede mihi, quæso, omnipotens et misericors Deus, quæ tibi placita sunt diligenter et ardenter concupiscere, prudenter investigare, veraciter agnoscere, et perfecte adimplere. Ad laudem et gloriam nominis tui ordina statum meum ; et quod a me requiris ut faciam, tribue ut sciam, possim et velim, et da exequi, ut oportet et expedit saluti animæ meæ. Via, quæso, mihi ad te sit tuta, recta, et consummata, non deficiens inter prospera et adversa ; ut in illis non extollar, et in istis non deprimar; in prosperis gratias tuas tibi referam, et in adversis servem patientiam. De nullo gaudeam, vel doleam, nisi quod promovet ad te, vel quod abducit a te.

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Nulli placere cupiam, vel displicere timeam, nisi tibi. Omnia in charitate da facere; et quod ad cultum tuum non pertinet, pro nihilo reputare. Actiones meas da peragere, non ex consuetudine, sed ad te referre cum devotione. Vilescant mihi, Domine, omnia transitoria propter te, et chara sint omnia tua, et tu, Deus meus, plus quam omnia. Delectet me omnis labor, qui est pro te; et tædiosa sit mihi omnis quies, quæ non est in te. Frequenter et ferventer da mihi, dulcissime Domine, cor meum ad te dirigere, et defectionem meam, cum emendationis proposito, dolendo pensare. Fac me, Deus meus, humilem, sine fictione; hilarem, sine dissolutione; tristem, sine dejectione; maturum, sine gravitate; agilem, sine levitate; veracem, sine duplicitate; te timentem, sine corruptione; obedientem, sine contradictione; patientem, sine murmuratione. Da mihi, dulcissime JESU, cor pervigil, quod nulla abs te alone. May all transitory things grow vile in my eyes, O Lord, and may all that is Thine be dear to me for thy sake, and Thou, O my God, dear above them all. May all joy be irksome to me that is without Thee, nor may I desire anything that is apart from Thee. May all labour and toil delight me which is for Thee, and all rest be weariness which is not in Thee. Grant me, O Lord, continually to lift up my heart towards Thee, and to bring sorrowfully to my mind my many shortcomings, with full purpose of amendment. Make me, O Lord, obedient without demur, poor without repining, chaste without stain, patient without murmur, humble without pretence, joyous without frivolity, fearful without abjectness, truthful without disguise, given to good works without presumption, faithful to rebuke my neighbour without arrogance, and ever careful to edify him both by word and example without pretension.

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Give me, O Lord God, an ever watchful heart, which no subtle speculation may lure from Thee; a noble heart, which no unworthy affection can draw downwards to the earth; an upright heart, which no insincere intention can warp aside; an unconquerable heart, which no tribulation can crush or quell; a free heart, which no perverted or impetuous affection can claim for its own. Bestow on me, O Lord my God, understanding to know Thee, diligence to seek Thee, wisdom to find Thee, a life and conversation which may please Thee, perseverance in waiting patiently for Thee, and a hope which may embrace Thee at the last. Grant me to be pierced with compunction by Thy sorrows through true repentance: to improve all Thy gifts and benefits during this my pilgrimage through Thy grace and so at length to enter into Thy full and consummate joy in Thy glory. Through our Lord JESUS CHRIST Thy Son, who liveth and reigneth, &c. *(Ind. 3 years).*

abducat curiosa cogitatio; da immobile, quod nulla deorsum obliquet sinistra intentio. Da denique tuis hic pœnis consumi per pœnitentiam, tuis beneficiis uti per gratiam, et tandem tuis gaudiis in patriâ frui per gloriam. Qui cum Patre et Spiritu Sancto, vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

For the conversion of the Heathen.

(St Francis Xavier).

O Eternal God, Creator of all things, remember that the souls of unbelievers, heretics, and sinners were made by Thee, and fashioned to Thy own image and likeness. Behold, O Lord, how many of them go down into Hell, to the dishonour of Thy holy Name. Remember that Thy Beloved Son

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JESUS hath suffered a most cruel death for their salvation. Suffer not, I beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy Son to be any longer despised by unbelievers, heretics, and sinners; but graciously hear the prayers of holy men and of all the Church, the most holy Spouse of Thy Son; remember Thy mercies and Thy compassions; remember no more their idolatry, their unbelief, their hardness of heart, nor their evil will; but give them grace at length to know, to fear, and to love Him Whom Thou hast sent, JESUS CHRIST our Lord, Who is our salvation, our life and resurrection, through Whom we are saved and made free, to Whom be all glory for evermore. Amen. (*Ind.: 300 days.*)

Prayer for the Conversion of a Sinner.

(St Francis Xavier.)

O God, all hearts are in Thy hands, Thou canst bend, as it pleases Thee, the most stubborn, and soften the most obdurate. I beseech Thee by the Holy Name, by the Precious Blood, and Merits, and Wounds, by the Divine Heart of JESUS, Thy beloved Son, to grant the conversion we ask. Amen.

Hymn of St Francis Xavier.

O Deus, ego amo te !	My God, I love Thee, not because
Nec amo te ut salves me,	I hope for heaven thereby;
Aut quia non amantes te,	Nor yet that they who love Thee not

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Must burn eternally.
Thou, O my JESUS, Thou didst me
Upon the Cross embrace;
For me didst bear the nails and spear,
And manifold disgrace;
And griefs and torments numberless,
And sweat of agony;
Even death itself; and all for one
Who was Thine enemy.
Then why, O Blessed JESUS CHRIST,
Should I not love Thee well,
Not for the sake of winning Heaven
Or of escaping Hell;

Not with the hope of gaining aught,
Not seeking a reward;
But as Thyself hast loved me,
O ever-loving Lord,
Ev'n so I love Thee, and will love,
And in Thy praise will sing;
Because Thou art my Lord and God
And my eternal King.

Æterno punis igne:
Tu, tu, mi JESU, totum me
Amplexus es in cruce.
Tulisti clavos, lanceam

Multamque ignominiam,
Innumeros dolores,

Sudores et angores,
Et mortem: et hæc propter me,
Ac pro me peccatore!
Cur igitur non amem te,

O JESU amantissime?

Non ut in cœlo salves me,
Aut ne æternum damnes me,
Nec præmii ullius spe;

Sed sicut tu amasti me,
Sic amo et amabo te,

Solum quia Rex meus es,
Et solum quia Deus es.

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The Psalter of Jesus.

« There is no other Name under heaven given to men, whereby we must be saved ». — *Acts*, iv. 12.

Begin by a devout bowing of the head, or genuflection, at the adorable Name of Jesus.

Part I.

« At the Name of Jesus let every knee bow, of things in heaven, of things in earth, and of things in hell ; and let every tongue confess that our Lord Jesus Christ is in the glory of God the Father ». — *Phil.*, ii, 10, 11.

First Petition.

Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus,
Jesus, Jesus, Jesus, } have mercy on me.

Jesus, have mercy on me, O God of compassion, and forgive the many and great offences I have committed in Thy sight.

Many have been the follies of my life, and great are the miseries I have deserved for my ingratitude.

Have mercy on me, dear Jesus, for I am weak ; O Lord, heal me, who am unable to help myself.

Deliver me from setting my heart upon any of Thy creatures, which may divert my eyes from continually looking up to Thee.

Grant me grace henceforth, for the love of Thee, to hate sin ; and out of a just esteem of Thee, to despise all worldly vanities.

Have mercy on all sinners, O Jesus, I beseech Thee; turn their vices into virtues, and making them true observers of Thy law, and sincere lovers of Thee, bring them to bliss in everlasting glory. Have mercy also on the Souls in Purgatory, for Thy bitter passion, I beseech Thee, and for Thy glorious name, Jesus.

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O Blessed Trinity, one eternal God, have mercy on me.

V. Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

R. As it was in the beginning, is now, and for ever, world without end. Amen.

Our Father, &c.

Hail Mary, &c.

Second Petition.

JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS, } help me.

JESUS, help me to overcome all temptations to sin, and the malice of my ghostly enemy.

Help me to spend my time in virtuous actions, and in such labours as are acceptable to Thee.

To resist and repress the motions of my flesh to sloth, gluttony, and impurity.

To render my heart enamoured of virtue, and inflamed with desires of Thy glorious presence.

Help me to deserve and keep a good name, by a peaceful and pious living; to Thy honour, O JESUS, to my own comfort, and the benefit of others.

Have mercy on all sinners, &c.

Third Petition.

JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS, } strengthen me.

JESUS, strengthen me in soul and body, to please Thee in doing such works of virtue as may bring me to Thy everlasting joy and felicity.

Grant me a firm purpose, most merciful Saviour, to amend my life, and atone for the years past;

Those years which I have misspent to Thy dis-

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pleasure, in vain or wicked thoughts, words, deeds, and evil customs.

Make my heart obedient to Thy will; and ready, for Thy love, to perform all the works of mercy.

Grant me the gifts of the Holy Ghost, which, through a virtuous life, and a devout frequenting of Thy most holy sacraments, may at length bring me to Thy heavenly kingdom.

Have mercy on all sinners, &c.

Fourth Petition.

JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS, } comfort me.

JESUS, comfort me, and give me grace to place my chief, my only joy and felicity in Thee.

Send me heavenly meditations, spiritual sweetness, and fervent desires of Thy glory; ravish my soul with the contemplation of heaven, where I shall everlastingly dwell with Thee.

Bring often to my remembrance Thy unspeakable goodness, Thy gifts, and Thy great kindness shewn to me.

And when Thou bringest to my mind the sad remembrance of my sins, whereby I have so unkindly offended Thee, comfort me with the assurance of obtaining Thy grace, by the spirit of perfect penance, purging away my guilt, and preparing me for Thy kingdom.

Have mercy on all sinners, &c.

Fifth Petition.

JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS, } make me constant.

JESUS, make me constant in faith, hope, and charity, with continuance in all virtues, and resolution not to offend Thee.

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Make the memory of Thy passion, and of those bitter pains Thou sufferedst for me, sustain my patience, and refresh me in all tribulations and adversity.

Make me ever hold fast the doctrines of Thy holy Catholic Church, and be a diligent frequenter of all holy duties.

Let no false delight of this deceitful world blind me, no fleshly temptation or fraud of the devil shake my heart:

My heart, which has for ever set up its rest in Thee; and is resolved to give up all things for Thy eternal reward.

Have mercy on all sinners, &c.

"Our Lord JESUS CHRIST humbled Himself, becoming obedient unto death, even the death of the cross."—*Phil.*, ii. 8.

Hear these my petitions, O most merciful Saviour, and grant me Thy grace so frequently to repeat and consider them, that they may prove easy steps, whereby my soul may climb up to the knowledge, love, and performance of my duty to Thee and to my neighbour, through the whole course of my life. Amen.

Our Father, &c.

Hail Mary, &c.

I believe in God, &c.

PART II.

« At the name of JESUS, » &c. — *Phil.*, ii. 10 11.

as before.

Sixth Petition.

JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
} enlighten me with spiritual wisdom.

JESUS, enlighten me with spiritual wisdom, to know Thy goodness, and all those things which are most acceptable to Thee.

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Grant me a clear apprehension of my only good, and discretion to order my life according to it.

Grant that I may wisely proceed from virtue to virtue, till at length I arrive at the clear vision of Thy glorious Majesty.

Permit me not, dear Lord, to return to those sins for which I have sorrowed, and of which I have purged myself by confession.

Grant me grace to benefit the souls of others by my good example, and to convert those by good counsel who have used me ill.

Have mercy on all sinners, &c.

Seventh Petition.

JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS, } grant me grace to fear Thee.

JESUS, grant me grace inwardly to fear Thee, and to avoid all occasions of offending Thee.

Let the threats of the torments which shall befall sinners, the fear of losing Thy love and Thy heavenly inheritance, ever keep me in awe.

Let me not dare to remain in sin, but call me soon to repentance; lest through Thine anger the dreadful sentence of endless death and damnation fall upon me.

May the powerful intercession of Thy blessed Mother and all the saints, and, above all, Thy own merits and mercy, O my Saviour, be ever between Thy avenging justice and me.

Enable me, O my God, to work out my salvation with fear and trembling; and may the apprehension of Thy sacred judgments render me a more humble and diligent suitor at the throne of grace.

Have mercy on all sinners, &c.

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Eighth Petition.

JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
} grant me grace truly to love Thee.

JESUS, grant me grace truly to love Thee for Thy infinite goodness, and those great bounties I have received, and hope for ever to receive, from Thee.

Let the remembrance of Thy kindness and patience conquer the malice and evil inclinations of my perverse nature.

Let the consideration of my many deliverances, and Thy gracious calls and continued protection through life, shame me out of my ingratitude.

And what dost Thou require of me, for and by all Thy mercies, but to love Thee; and why, but because Thou art my only good?

O my dear Lord! my whole life shall be nothing but a desire of Thee; and because I truly love thee, I will most diligently keep thy commandments.

Have mercy on all sinners, &c.

Ninth Petition.

JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
} grant me grace to remember my death.

JESUS, grant me grace always to remember my death, and the great account I then must render; that so being kept continually disposed, my soul may depart out of this world rightly in Thy grace.

Then by the gracious intercession of Thy blessed Mother, and the assistance of the glorious St. Michael, deliver me from the danger of my soul's enemies; and do Thou, my good angel, I beseech Thee, help me at the hour of death.

Then, dear JESUS, remember Thy mercy; and turn not, for my offences, Thy face away from me.

Secure me against the terrors of that day, by

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causing me now to die daily to all earthly things, and to have my continual conversation in heaven.

Let the remembrance of Thy death teach me how to esteem my life; and the memory of Thy resurrection encourage me cheerfully to descend into the grave.

Have mercy on all sinners, &c.

Tenth Petition.

JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS, } send me here my purgatory.

JESUS, send me here my purgatory, and so prevent the torments of that cleansing fire, which, after this life, awaits unpurged souls.

Vouchsafe to grant me those merciful crosses and afflictions, which Thou seest are necessary to break off my affections from all things here below.

Since none can see Thee that loves any thing but for Thy sake, permit not my heart to find here any rest but in seeking after Thee.

Too bitter, alas! will be the anguish of a separated soul that desires, but cannot come to Thee, clogged with the heavy chains of sin.

Here then, O my Saviour, keep me continually mortified in this world; that, purged thoroughly by the fire of love, I may immediately pass into the everlasting possessions.

Have mercy on all sinners, &c.

"Our Lord JESUS CHRIST humbled Himself, becoming obedient unto death, even the death of the cross."—*Phil.*, ii, 8.

Hear these my petitions, &c. *as before.*
Our Father, &c.
Hail Mary, &c.
I believe in God, &c.

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PART III.

"At the name of JESUS," &c. — *Phil.*, ii, 10,11, *as before.*

Eleventh Petition.

JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS, } grant me grace to fly evil company.

JESUS, grant me grace to fly evil company: or if I chance to come among such, I beseech Thee, by the merits of Thy uncorrupt conversation among sinners, preserve me from being overcome by any temptations to mortal sin.

Make me, O blessed Lord, to remember always with dread, that Thou art present and hearest; who wilt judge us according to our words and actions.

How, then, dare I converse with slanderers, liars, drunkards, or swearers, or such whose discourse is either quarrelsome, dissolute, or vain?

Repress in me, dear JESUS, all inordinate affection for the pleasures of taste and of the flesh; and grant me grace to avoid all such as would excite the fire of these unhappy appetites.

May Thy power defend, Thy wisdom direct, Thy fatherly pity chastise me, and make me so to live here among men, as may fit me for the conversation of angels hereafter.

Have mercy on all sinners, JESUS, I beseech Thee; turn their vices into virtues, and having made them true observers of Thy law, and sincere lovers of Thee, bring them to bliss in everlasting glory.

Have mercy also on all the souls in purgatory, for Thy bitter passion, I beseech Thee, and for Thy glorious name, JESUS.

O blessed Trinity, one eternal God, have mercy on me.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Our Father, &c,

Hail Mary, &c.

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Twelfth Petition.

JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
} grant me grace to call for help to Thee.

JESUS, grant me grace in all my necessities to call for help to Thee, and faithfully to remember Thy death and resurrection for me.

Wilt Thou be deaf to my cries, who wouldst lay down Thy life for my ransom? or canst Thou not save me, who couldst take it up again for my crown?

Whom have I to invoke but Thee, O my JESUS, whose own blessed mouth has pronounced, *Call upon Me in the day of trouble, and I will relieve thee.*

Thou art my sure rock of defence against all kinds of enemies; Thou art my ever present grace, able to strengthen me to fight and conquer.

In all my sufferings, therefore, in all my weakness and temptations, will I confidently call upon Thee; hear me, O my JESUS, and when Thou hearest, have mercy.

Have mercy on all sinners, &c.

Glory be to the Father, &c.

Our Father, &c.

Hail Mary, &c.

Thirteenth Petition.

JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
} make me to persevere in virtue.

JESUS, make me to persevere in virtue and a good life; and never to draw back from serving Thee, till Thou bringest me to my reward in Thy kingdom.

In all pious customs and holy duties, in my honest and necessary employments, continue and strengthen, O Lord, both my soul and body.

Is my life any thing but a pilgrimage upon earth

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towards the new Jerusalem, at which he that sits down, or turns out of the way, can never arrive?

O JESUS, make me always consider Thy blessed example, through how many and great pains and how little pleasure Thou pressedst on to a bitter death; because it is the way to a glorious resurrection.

Make me, O my Redeemer, seriously ponder those severe words of Thine, *He only that perseveres to the end, shall be saved.*

Have mercy on all sinners, &c.
Glory be to the Father, &c.
Our Father, &c.
Hail Mary, &c.

Fourteenth Petition.

JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
} grant me grace to fix my mind on Thee.

JESUS, grant me grace to fix my mind on Thee; especially in the time of prayer, when I aspire to converse directly with Thee.

Control the wanderings of my mind and affections of my heart; repress the power of my spiritual enemies, who could then draw off my mind from heavenly things, to thoughts and imaginations of vanity.

So shall I, with joy and gratitude, behold Thee, as my deliverer from all the evils I have escaped, and as my benefactor for all the good I have received or can hope for.

I shall see that Thou Thy very self art my only good; and that all other things are but means ordained by Thee to make me fix my mind on Thee, to make me love Thee more, and be eternally happy.

O beloved of my soul, absorb all my thoughts here, that I may become worthy to behold Thee for evermore face to face in Thy glory.

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Have mercy on all sinners, &c.
Glory be to the Father, &c.
Our Father, &c.
Hail Mary, &c.

Fifteenth Petition.

JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
JESUS, JESUS, JESUS,
} give me grace to order my life to Thee.

JESUS, give me grace to order my life to Thee, heartily intending and wisely designing all the operations of my body and soul, for obtaining the reward of Thy infinite bliss and eternal felicity.

For what else is this world, but a school to discipline souls, and fit them for the other? And how are they fitted for it but by an eager desire of enjoying God, their only end?

Break my froward spirit, O JESUS; make it humble and obedient; grant me grace to depart hence with a contempt for this world, and with a joyful hope of coming to Thee in the next.

Let the memory of Thy passion make me cheerfully embrace all occasions of suffering here for Thy love; whilst my soul breathes after that blissful life, and immortal glory, which Thou hast ordained in heaven for Thy servants.

O JESUS, let me frequently and attentively consider, that whatsoever I gain, if I lose Thee, all is lost: and whatsoever I lose, *if I gain Thee, all is gained.*

Have mercy on all sinners, &c.

"Our Lord JESUS CHRIST humbled Himself, becoming obedient unto death, even the death of the cross." — *Phil.*, ii, 8.

Hear these my petitions, &c. *as before,*
Our Father, &c.
Hail Mary, &c.
I believe in God, &c.

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beate: Augustine: diuinæ: legis
Lumen: Ecclesiæ: Sancte: Doctor: optime
Quod pro nobis semper deprecare
In medio: eccle: aperuit os: eius: et impleuit eū: dus:
Spiritu: Sapiē: et: intellec: stola: gloriæ indu: eū

Prayers of Our Holy Father St. Augustine.

O Charity, Charity, which in God, is God Himself, enlighten our minds, purify our bodies, and possess us entirely. O divine love, destroy in us all that is displeasing to Thee; take away all obstacles we put to Thy graces; stop the unfortunate source of our evil desires, pour a salutary bitterness on the use of all creatures which divert us from perfection, and make us find in Thy Cross, that unction and sweetness which have rendered it so amiable to all the Saints.

Too late have I loved Thee, O Beauty, so ancient, O Beauty so new, too late have I loved Thee! And behold, Thou wast within, and I was abroad, and there I sought Thee. Thou wast within me, and I was not with Thee: those things kept me far from Thee, which could have no being but in Thee. Thou hast called, Thou hast cried out, and hast pierced my deafness. Thou hast lightened, Thou hast shone forth, and hast dispelled my blindness; Thou hast sent forth Thy fragrancy, and I have drawn my breath, and pant after Thee: I have tasted Thee, and am hungry after Thee: Thou hast touched me, and I am all inflamed with the desires of Thy embraces.

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When I shall adhere to Thee with my whole self, then shall I nowhere meet with any sorrow or labour: and my life shall be truly alive when quite full of Thee. But now, inasmuch as every one whom Thou fillest, Thou also bearest him up; because I am not full of Thee, I am a burthen to myself. My joys that ought to be lamented, contend with my sorrows, in which I ought to rejoice; and to what side the victory inclines, I know not. Alas! have pity on me, O Lord. Again, my evil sorrows contend with my good joys; and on which side the victory stands, I know not. Alas! O Lord, have Thou pity on me: behold, I hide not my wounds. Thou art my physician, I am sick; Thou art merciful, I am miserable.

Who can be in love with such troubles and difficulties? — Thou commandest that they should be endured, but not that they should be loved. No one loves what he endureth, though he loves to endure it. For though he is glad that he patiently suffers it, yet he had rather not have it to suffer. In adversities I long for prosperities, in prosperities I apprehend adversities; what middle station is there between these, where man's life can be without temptation? — There is a woe in the prosperities of the world, from two things: from the apprehension of adversity, and the corruption of joy. And there is a woe in the adversities of the world, from three heads: from the longing after prosperity, from the uneasiness of the adversity itself, and from the frequent shipwreck of patience. Is not then man's life upon earth a continual temptation without any intermission?

My whole hope is in nothing else but in Thy exceeding great mercy, O Lord, my God. Give me what Thou commandest, and

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command me what Thou wilt. He loveth Thee less, who loveth any thing else with Thee which he loveth not for Thee. O Love, which always burnest, and art never extinguished, true Charity, my God, set me all on fire! Give me what Thou commandest, and command what Thou wilt. Amen.

Grant me to know Thee, O Lord, to whom I am intimately known! Let me know Thee, the Strength and Support of my soul. Disclose Thyself to me, my best, my only Comforter, let me behold Thee, the Light of my eyes. Come to me, Thou Joy of my spirit; let me see Thee in whom my heart rejoiceth. May I love Thee, O Life of my soul. Manifest Thyself to me, my great Delight, my sweetest Solace, my Lord and my God, my Life, and the sovereign Glory of my soul. May I find Thee, the Desired of my heart: may I hold Thee, the Beloved of my soul; may I embrace Thee, my celestial Spouse, my supreme Joy and Glory. May I possess Thee, O Eternal Blessing; may I possess Thee in the midst of my heart, O happy Life, O supreme Delight of my soul. May I delight in Thee, O Lord, my Strength, O Lord, my Support, my Refuge, my Deliverer. May I love Thee, my God, my Helper, the Tower of my strength, and my sweetest Hope in every

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tribulation. Let me embrace Thee, my Good, without whom there is nothing that is good; may I possess Thee, my best Possession, without whom all that is best is nothing.

O Light to the mind, O Light of truth, O true Brightness, which enlighteneth every man that cometh into this world, — that cometh into it, but loveth it not; for whoever loveth the world becometh an enemy of God. Dispel the darkness that is spread over the face of the abyss of my mind; that understanding, it may behold Thee, comprehending, may know Thee, and knowing may love Thee. For whosoever knoweth Thee, loveth Thee, and forgetteth himself; loveth Thee more than himself; leaveth himself and goeth to Thee, that he may find his joy in Thee. Hence therefore it is, O Lord, that I love Thee not as I ought to love Thee, because I do not rightly know Thee: but knowing Thee too little, I love Thee too little; and loving Thee too little, too little is the joy I find in Thee. Receding from Thee, the true interior Joy, and turning to that which is exterior, I seek therein a meretricious friendship, a false enjoyment. And thus, forlorn and wretched as I am, I give that heart away to vanity, which I ought to devote to Thee, with all its affections and love; and inevitably do I become vain myself, because I am in love with vanity. Hence too it is, O Lord, that I do not find my joy in Thee and adhere to Thee with an inseparable love.

Thou hast made all things subject to the feet of man, to the only end, that man might become wholly Thine. He is entitled to a dominion over

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all Thy works, for Thou hast created all exterior things for the body, and the body for the soul, and the soul for Thyself; to the end that man might tend only to Thee, and might love only Thee; possessing Thee, by way of comfort to himself, and Thy creatures, by way of receiving service from them. For whatsoever is contained under this vault of heaven, is inferior to the soul of man, which was created that it might possess the supernal, sovereign good above; by the fruition whereof it might be happy. And when it shall, adhere, thereunto, outstepping and overlooking all relations and respect to all inferior things, which are subject to mutation, it shall calmly and constantly behold the face of that Eternal Immortality, and the vision of that Supreme Majesty, to which it hath aspired here.

Inscribe, O Lord JESUS, Thy Wounds upon my heart that I may read therein *sorrow* and *love*: sorrow that I may bear for Thee every sorrow; love that I may despise for Thy sake every other love.

But I, who am Thy creature, reposing under the shadow of Thy Wings, will hope in Thy goodness whereby Thou didst create me. Assist Thy creature, who was created by Thy benignity; let not that perish through my malice, which hath been wrought by Thy goodness.

Let not that perish by my misery, which hath been framed by mercy. For what doth it profit Thee, to have created me, if I shall descend to hell, through my own corruption?

For hast Thou, O Lord, in vain made all the sons

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of men? Thou hast created me, O Lord, despise not the work of Thine own Hands. Thou madest me of nothing, and if Thou do not govern me, O Lord, I shall again return into my nothingness.

Help me, O Lord my Life, and let me not perish in my wickedness. If Thou hadst not created me, O Lord, I had not been, and because Thou didst create me, behold I am. But if now Thou do not govern me, behold I am no more. For neither my merits, nor any privilege of mine, compelled Thee to create me, but Thine own most benign bounty and clemency. Let that charity of Thine, O Lord my God, which compelled Thee to create, compel Thee to govern me. For what doth it profit me, that Thy charity constrained Thee to create me if now I perish in my misery; and if Thy right Hand do not perfect me. Let that mercy compel Thee, O Lord my God, to save that which Thou hast created which compelled Thee to create that which Thou hadst not created. Let that charity overcome Thee, to make Thee save, which overcame Thee, to make Thee create; because now that charity is not less than it was. For that very charity, is Thy very Self, who art the same for ever.

Thy Hand, O Lord, is not so abbreviated, as that it cannot save us; nor is Thine Ear so deaf that it cannot hear us, but my sins have made a division between Thee and me; between light and darkness; between the image of death and life; between vanity and verity; between this inconstant life of mine and Thine, which is capable of no change or end.

And now, O my Redeemer, I beseech Thee by Thyself, assist me, that I may not be cast down in the sight of mine enemies being enwrapped in those snares, which they have prepared for me — so that they may oppress my soul. But deliver me, O

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Thou Strength of my salvation, lest else mine enemies, who hate Thee, may contemn and deride me. Rise up, O Lord my God, O Thou strong Champion of mine, and let mine enemies be dispersed, and let them, who hate Thee, be made to fly from before Thy face. As wax dissolveth in the presence of the fire, so let sinners perish before Thy Face. And as for me, let me be hidden up in that secret of Thy countenance, and let me rejoice with Thy children, being satisfied with all good things. And Thou, O Lord God, the Father of orphans and the Mother of Thy pupils, hearken to the loud and woeful cry of Thy children; and spread abroad Thy Wings, that we may fly under them, from the face of the enemy. O Thou Tower of the strength of Israel, who dost not slumber nor sleep, whilst Thou keepest Israel; because the enemy who impugneth Israel, doth neither slumber nor sleep.

Woe is me, what misery is this upon misery, when the wretched soul flies from Thee, with Whom it might ever abound, and rejoice; and when it followeth the world, by means whereof it is still in want and pain. The world calls me after it, and I faint in following it. Thou callest me, O Lord, and I am all refreshed by Thee. And yet I am so perversely miserable, as to follow that which makes me faint, rather than that which refresheth me...

O Lord, Thou didst love me more than Thyself; since Thou didst resolve to die for me. By so costly a bargain, and at so high a price, Thou didst recall me from banishment. Thou didst redeem me from servitude. Thou didst withdraw me from punishment. Thou didst call me in Thy name. Thou didst mark me out with Thy Blood, that the me-

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mory of Thee might for ever stand before me, and that my heart might never recede from Him, Who did not refuse the Cross for me. Thou didst anoint me with that oil which belonged in chief to Thy Self; that as Thou art Christ, so from Thee, I might be called Christian. And in Thy Hands Thou hast written me; that Thou mightest have a continual memory of me, with Thee; upon condition that the continual memory of Thee, might be still with me. Thus hath Thy grace and mercy ever prevented me. For Thou, O my Deliverer, hast often freed me from many, and great dangers; when I wandered, Thou broughtest me back to the way; when I was ignorant, Thou didst teach me; when I sinned, Thou didst reprove me; when I was in sorrow, Thou didst relieve me; when I was in despair, Thou didst comfort me; when I fell, Thou didst raise me; when I stood, Thou heldest me; when I walked, Thou didst lead me; when I slept, Thou didst guard me; and when I cried to Thee, Thou didst hear me.

Thou madest me when I had no being; Thou redeemedst me when I was lost; I was lost and was dead, and Thou camest down to me in death, and for my sake becamest Thyself subject to death. The King descended to free the slave; and to redeem the slave surrendered himself. That I might live, Thou hast submitted to death, and overcome it: and by Thy humiliation Thou hast restored me to honour. Thou hast truly loved me, dear Lord, more than Thyself.

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I am sick, and I invoke the supreme Physician; I am blind,and I seek the Light; I am dead, and I groan for Life. Thou art my Physician, my Light, my Life. JESUS of Nazareth, have pity on me! JESUS, Son of David, have mercy on me! Fountain of compassion, hear the suppliant prayer of one in sickness and in sorrow! O Light of the blind, as Thou passest by, look with pity on the blind man who sitteth by the way-side; stretch out Thy Hand to him that he may come to Thee; and may, in Thy light, behold Light.

As the hart panteth after the fountain of waters, so my soul panteth after Thee, O God. My soul hath thirsted after the strong living God; when shall I come and appear before the face of God? O Thou Fountain of life, Thou Spring of living waters, when shall I pass from this desert, pathless, barren land, to the waters of Thy sweetness, to see Thy beauty and Thy glory, and to slake my soul's thirst at the gushing streams of Thy love? I thirst, O Lord: Thou art the Fountain of life; give Thou me to drink. I thirst, O my Lord; I thirst for Thee, the living God: oh, when shall I come and appear before Thy Face! Shall I in very deed see that day, that day of joy and gladness, that day which the Lord hath made that we may rejoice and be glad in it?

O bright and glorious day, which knoweth no evening, whose sun shall no more go down; in which I shall hear the voice of praise, the voice of joy and thanksgiving, the voice saying unto me: Enter into the joy of thy Lord: enter into joy ever-

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lasting, into the house of the Lord thy God, where are things great and unsearchable, and wonderful things without number; enter into joy wherein is no sorrow, but untroubled gladness; wherein is all manner of good, and no manner of thing that is evil; where all thine heart's desire shall be satisfied, and all thou fearest and hatest shall be far from thee; where life shall be calm, and glad, and thrilling; wherein the hateful enemy shall not enter, nor any breath of temptation shall come near thee; where is supreme and settled security, and tranquil joy, and joyful happiness, and a happy eternity, an eternal blessedness, the Blessed Trinity, and the unity of the Trinity, the Godhead in unity, the blissful vision of the Godhead: the joy of thy Lord!

O joy upon joy! joy transcending all joys! when shall I enter into thee, and behold my Lord, Whose dwelling is in thee! I shall go thither and see this great sight. And now, what keepeth me back? Woe is me, that my sojourning is prolonged! How long, O Lord, shall it be said to me: Wait, wait, yet awhile? Come, O Lord, delay no longer. Come, Lord JESUS CHRIST, and visit us in peace; come and bring forth Thy captives from their dungeon, that they may praise Thee with a perfect heart! Come, Thou desired of all nations. show Thy face, and we shall be saved! Come, my Light, my Redeemer, bring my soul out of prison, that it may give thanks to Thy Name!

Blessed are they who have passed over the great and wide sea to the eternal shore, and are now happy in their desired rest. Blessed are they who have escaped from all evils, and are secure of their unfading glory in Thee, Thou kingdom of blessedness. How long shall I be tossed about on the waves of this my mortal life, crying unto Thee, O Lord, God, while Thou hearest me not? Hear me,

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O Lord, from this great and wide ocean, and bring me to the everlasting haven.

O everlasting kingdom, kingdom of endless ages, whereon rests the untroubled light and the peace of God, which passeth all understanding, where the souls of the saints are at rest, and everlasting joy is upon their heads, and sorrow and sighing have fled away! Oh, how glorious is the kingdom in which all Thy saints reign with Thee, O Lord, clothed with light as with a garment, and having on their heads a crown of precious stones! For there is infinite, unfading joy, gladness without sorrow, health without a pang, life without toil, light without darkness, life without death; there the vigour of age knows no decay, and beauty withers not, nor doth love grow cold, nor joy wane away, for there we look evermore upon the Face of the Lord God of Hosts.

O Christ, our Refuge and Strength, Thou Hope of human kind, Thou Whose light shineth from afar upon the dark clouds which hang around us; behold, Thy redeemed ones cry unto Thee, Thy banished ones whom Thou hast redeemed with Thine Own most Precious Blood. Hear us, O God our Saviour, Thou Who art the Hope of all the ends of the earth and of those that are afar off on the wide sea. We are tossed about on the wild and raging waves in the dark night; and Thou, standing on the everlasting shore, dost behold our sore peril: save us for Thy Name's sake. Guide us amidst the shoals and quicksands which beset all our course, and so bring us in safety to the haven where we would be. Amen.

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Petitions.

O Lord JESUS, let me know myself, let me know Thee.

And desire nothing except only Thee.

Let me hate myself and love Thee.

And do nothing but for Thee.

Let me humble myself and exalt Thee.

May I think of nothing but only Thee.

Die to myself and live in Thee.

And take all that happens as coming from Thee.

Let me turn against self and turn to Thee.

And always desire to follow Thee.

Let me fly from myself and fly to Thee.

That I may deserve to be guarded by Thee.

Let me fear for myself and fear only Thee.

May I be among those who are chosen by Thee.

Distrusting myself let me trust in Thee.

May I wish to obey in all things for Thee.

May I be attached to nothing but Thee.

Domine JESU, noverim me, noverim te.

Nec aliquid cupiam nisi te.

Oderim me, et amem te.

Omnia agam propter te.

Humiliem me, exaltem te.

Nihil cogitem nisi te.

Mortificem me, et vivam in te.

Quæcumque eveniant accipiam a te.

Persequar me, sequar te.

Semperque optem sequi te.

Fugiam me, confugiam ad te.

Ut merear defendi a te.

Timeam mihi, timeam te.

Et sim inter electos a te.

Diffidam mihi, fidam in te.

Obedire velim propter te.

Ad nihil afficiar nisi ad te.

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Et pauper sim propter te.
Aspice me, ut diligam te.
Voca me, ut videam te.
Et in æternum fruar te.
Amen.

And may I be poor for the love of Thee.
Look upon me that I may love Thee.
Bid me to come that I may see Thee.
And for ever and ever be happy in Thee.
Amen.

(*Ind. 50 days' once a day.*)

Prayers of Idiota C. R.

Through Thy mercy which has delivered us from eternal death, I beseech Thee, O Lord, to soften my hard and stony heart by the unction of Thy grace; and by the fire of compunction make me to become at all times a living holocaust in Thy sight.

O most merciful Lord JESUS CHRIST, Thou art rich in love. He who desires to be enriched and satiated must have true love which refreshes the mind and fills the heart. O most compassionate Lord, I am wretched and miserable, poor, naked and blind! Give me the burning gold of charity by which my mind may be inflamed, and my heart refreshed. Grant me to rest in Thee, and enrich me with Thy grace so that I may speedily arrive at the everlasting kingdom of love. Amen.

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Prayer of B. John Ruysbroeck C. R.

I beseech Thee, O most loving God, that by Thy immense mercy Thou wouldst grant me to love Thee above all things,and all men as myself. Grant me to reverence all, and to judge and despise none. Let me rather desire to be despised and contemned by all. May I never seek to please nor fear to displease any but Thee, Lord, so that Thy Will alone may be the end of all my actions. I entreat Thee moreover, O most loving Lord, to grant that while doing what is in my power, I may not rely upon myself but place all my trust in Thy most holy merits.

That I may attain to this, wound my heart, I beseech Thee, with Thy love, and free me from all self-love, from all corrupt and false love. May I understand Thy charity, mercy, wisdom and omnipotence, as well as my own nothingness and infidelity. I further pray Thee, O sweet Lord, never to let me be unmindful of Thy Death and Passion,but may I find in Thy Wounds my rest and a means of approaching the Divinity. Grant that I may acknowledge myself to be deserving of any suffering or affliction it may please Thee to send me, directly or through other men.

May I ever keep before my eyes the uncertainty of the hour of death and the fear

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of Thy just judgment, the remembrance of my negligences and the shortness of my life.

Lastly, O merciful Lord, grant me never to seek or find either peace or joy save in Thee alone, and be Thou the sole motive of all my actions. Amen.

Give unto me, Lord, what Thou choosest and do with me, Lord, what Thou willest.

Prayers of Th. à Kempis, C. R.

Open to me, O Lord, I beseech Thee, the treasures of Thy mercy. Unfold to me the wonderful mystery of Thy sufferings in which lies hidden the solace for all who are weak and afflicted. O JESUS, Fountain of grace, make my heart to fathom the bitterness of Thy Chalice, whereby my burden will be changed into sweetness. Pierce my hands and my feet with the nails of Thy charity, so that nothing of vanity or carnal love may live in my actions or affections, but live Thou, Lord, in me and I in Thee. Let no evil intervene to separate us, so that neither pleasure nor pain may be able to draw me from Thy love. Whether Thou shalt call me to life or to death, or whatsoever else Thou shalt ordain, Lord, that will I accomplish in Thy Name.

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Hail, Lord JESUS CHRIST, Spouse of virgins, Solace of widows, Hope of orphans, Refuge of the destitute, Consolation of the sad, Eternal Salvation of believers, and Harbour wide open to all who come to Thee: Whom with their special ornament of chastity the innumerable choir of virgins follow, wearing their stainless aureola.

Hail, O Lord JESUS CHRIST, Light of the world, Fount of life, Paradise of the soul, Joy of the heart, Giver of grace, Restorer of innocence, in Whom are all the treasures of the wisdom and knowledge of the hidden God; Whom to know is to live, Whom to serve is to reign, Whom to have once seen is to have learnt all things: Whom the angels long to look upon, with desire ever new and ever satiated in beholding. To Thee be praise, to Thee be glory, to Thee be thanksgiving with the Father and the Holy Spirit for ever and ever. Amen.

Come unto me, O most merciful JESUS, come frequently; inflame me with Thy love; that I may learn to despise all creatures and all things here below, and simply to seek Thee alone, the eternal uncreated Good, and to love Thee in true earnest above all things, for Thine own sake.

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I beseech Thee, O my God, I conjure Thee to deliver me. Free my distracted captive soul; snatch it, I beseech Thee, from all the concupiscences of the world and imaginations of the flesh, that, by the help of enlightened reason, I may find Thee in myself, Who hast formed me to Thy precious and incorruptible likeness. Elevate, then, my mind above all earthly things, and purify the affections of my heart. Root out and drive far away from me all that could stain or darken Thine image lest it become unworthy in Thy sight or offend the eye of Thy Majesty. Multiply in my soul the gifts of Thy bounty, and let that strength which it lacks by the taint of corrupted nature descend upon it through the gift of Thy grace. Amen.

"*Against Thee alone have I sinned, and Who art Thou?*"

My Creator: Thou hast made me, fashioned me, chosen my special talents, my form, my place in creation—meant me for Thy glory! and I have turned Thy gifts against Thyself, wasted them, outraged Thee by them—used the life and strength Thy force supports against Thee—alas! against *Thee*, O Lord, have I sinned! *Tibi soli peccavi!*

My Redeemer: When I had lost all, when hell had become my portion, Thou didst come and suffer for me! and I, knowing this, knowing Thou hast suffered for me, for *love* of me, *I* have not loved *Thee!* I have requited Thee with ingratitude,

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trifled with Thy love, been *indifferent* to Him Who has *died* for me! *Tibi soli peccavi!*

My Father: With what love hast Thou trained me, guarded me, Thy unworthy child! The care in all which Thy providence has shown me, — my Father, my heavenly Father, what thoughts crowd on me here! *Tibi soli peccavi!*

My Friend: And *such* a friend! one who never forgets me, who never ceases to do me kind offices, who is always seeking to do me some kind service, always seeking to show me love and sympathy. Day and night in the lonely Tabernacle, waiting so gently, so patiently, only for a word, only for me to turn to Him! In His sacrament of love always waiting, always ready to do me favours, and if like an earthly friend, He hopes for some return of love? Alas! *Tibi soli peccavi!* The only Friend I have studiously neglected, the only one from whom I have taken all without even a look of gratitude, the only one I do not care to converse with, to devote myself to, is JESUS, my God. He waits, and so often waits in vain! *O Sacred Host! Tibi soli peccavi!*

O Spouse of my soul! I have offended Thee! forgotten my first love, my first faith; broken my promises to Thee, dishonoured Thee—loved passionately more than Thyself, honours, creatures, esteem, position? Thy love is humble, seeks the lowest place—and I, Thy consecrated spouse, have valued and longed for what Thou dost reject! My JESUS, my Divine Spouse! *Tibi soli peccavi!*

No one else should I have treated thus. I stand before Thee Whom I have dishonoured, Thee Whom I have forsaken, abandoned over and over again. Every inspiration I have slighted, every grace I have wasted: what were they but the words of Thy love calling me back again? Thine eyes reproach me, search the depths of my soul; yet is

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there *love* in their pleading glance. Where is my appeal? where can I take refuge from Thy justice, from Thy reproaches? Months and years of ingratitude, of carelessness, of infidelity, of neglect of earnestness in Thy service — these arise before me, witnessing against me, and Thou — Thou speakest not. I fall at Thy sacred feet, and clasping them I exclaim, *Te volo! Te spero! Te quæro!*

Others may complain of me; others, too, I have injured, I have offended, but none, none like *Thee*. Oh, by those wounded feet, by Thy holy tears, by Thy precious Blood, by Thy mercy, by Thy *love*, by Thy love *for me*, JESUS, grant me to say ever:

Thee alone have I loved from *now*.

Devotion to the Sacred Heart,

A Treasure of True Sanctity.

"I CAME TO CAST FIRE ON THE EARTH, AND WHAT WILL I BUT THAT IT BE ENKINDLED." — *St Luke, 12, 49.*

Devotion to the Sacred Heart is with reason called a treasure of true sanctity; for it is the devotion which most pleases God and most helps souls. By it we return love for love, by it we repair the injuries of ungrateful men, by it we obtain the most precious of all graces, and we know that our Lord prefers it, and rewards it, before all other devotions. He has asked us to honour His Divine Heart by pictures in our rooms and prayer-books, and has promised blessings wherever they shall be. Its practice is: (1) By *thanking* Him for His immense love for men, especially in the Blessed Sacrament, and therefore by *consecrating* ourselves, our prayers, work, and sufferings to Him every day. (2) By *compassion* for the ill-treatment He receives from sinners, and therefore by *acts of reparation* to His wounded honour. (3) By *fighting self*, that we may love Him better: first in all affection to any deliberate sin; second, all indulgence of sensuality or self-

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love; and third, in dissipation of mind and heart over exterior things. (4) By making others know and love this Devotion on every opportunity. Lastly, by great love of Our Lady.

Revelation of the Sacred Heart.

The very words of the revelation which caused the Feast of the Sacred Heart to be established. This then is what Our Divine Master said to the Blessed Margaret Mary:

Behold this Heart which hath so much loved men, which hath spared nothing, even to exhausting Itself and consuming Itself, in order to give them testimony of Its love; and in return I most often receive only ingratitude, by the irreverence and the sacrileges, and by the coldness and contempt which they have for Me in this Sacrament of Love. What giveth Me most pain is that amongst them are hearts consecrated to Me.

Therefore I ask of thee that the first Friday after the Octave of Corpus Christi may be set apart for a particular Feast to honour My Heart, by receiving Communion on that day, and making to It a solemn act of reparation for the insults which It hath received. And I promise thee that My Heart shall expand Itself to shed with abundance the influence of Its grace on all those who render It this honour, or who induce others to render it.

He named the day: the Friday after the Octave of *Corpus Christi.* He named the intention: to consecrate themselves to His Heart and make amends to Him for the forgetfulness, the coldness, and ingratitude of men.

He promised that His Heart should enlarge Itself to pour out grace on those who would render Him this act of love.

But is it not clear then, that in order to give our Lord what He asks, it is not sufficient merely to go to Holy Communion? He wants us, evidently, to think of Him,

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to feel for Him, to understand Him; to know what gives Him pleasure, and what gives Him pain. It is this which is the very marrow of true devotion to the Sacred Heart; this interior thought of, memory of, and sympathy with the life, and joys, and sorrows of the lonely One in the Tabernacle.

Those who do this, who really forget themselves, to give their affection, reverence, sympathy and zeal to Him and His interests alone, will give Him the most highly-prized gift which our poor hearts can offer Him, and their names will never be effaced from His Heart.

PROMISES

of our Lord to Blessed Margaret Mary, in favour of those devoted to His Sacred Heart.

1. I will give them all the graces necessary for their state of life.
2. I will establish peace in their families.
3. I will console them in all their difficulties.
4. I will be their assured refuge in life, and more especially at death.
5. I will pour out abundant benedictions on all their undertakings.
6. Sinners will find in My Heart the source and infinite ocean of mercy.
7. Tepid souls shall become fervent.
8. Fervent souls shall advance rapidly to great perfection.
9. I will bless the houses in which the image of My Sacred Heart shall be exposed and honoured.
10. I will give to priests the power of moving the most hardened hearts.
11. Persons who propagate this devotion shall have their names inscribed in My Heart, and they shall never be effaced from It.
12. *I promise thee, in the excess of the mercy of My Heart, that Its all-powerful love will grant to*

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all those who receive Communion on the first Friday of every month, for nine consecutive months, THE GRACE OF FINAL PERSEVERANCE, *and that they shall* NOT DIE UNDER MY DISPLEASURE, *nor without receiving their Sacraments, and My Heart shall be their secure refuge at that last hour.*

It must be remembered, that the Communion must be offered *on the first Friday.* The following Sunday will not suffice for it. Moreover, if this novena be, for any reason, interrupted, we must begin it again (1).

Act of Consecration.

An Indulgence of 7 years and as many quarantines, applicable to the Souls in Purgatory, may be gained by all members of the Confraternity of the Sacred Heart, each time they recite this Act of Consecration.

Most sweet JESUS, Fountain of Love, Father of Mercies, and God of all consolation! Who hast vouchsafed to open to us, wretched and unworthy sinners, the unspeakable riches of Thy Heart, I *NN.*, in thanksgiving for the innumerable favours conferred upon me and upon the rest of mankind, and especially for the institution of the most Holy Eucharist, and in order to repair all the injuries done to Thy most loving Heart in this mystery of infinite love, by me and by any others whomsoever, do entirely devote myself and all that is mine, together with all the treasures of merit acquired or yet to be acquired by me

1. V. *Handbook of Apost. of Prayer,* p. 124.

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with the help of Thy grace, to this most Sacred Heart of Thine; promising that I will promote the worship of Thy Divine Heart as far as may be in my power.

Moreover I choose in an especial manner the most Blessed Virgin Mary for my Mother, and in like manner deliver up and devote myself and all that is mine to her most pure Heart; promising that, as far as lies in me, I will promote, according to the spirit of the Church, devotion to this fond Mother, and specially to her Immaculate Conception. *(Here renew your baptismal vows).*

I humbly beg, therefore, of Thy infinite goodness and clemency, that Thou wilt vouchsafe to receive this holocaust in the odour of sweetness; and as Thou hast granted me Thy plentiful grace to desire and make this offering, so Thou wilt also grant me the same to enable me to fulfil it. Amen.

Act of Atonement.

O JESUS! Divine Saviour, deign to cast a look of mercy upon Thy children, who, assembled in one same spirit of faith, reparation, and love come to deplore their own infidelities and those of all poor sinners their brethren. May we touch Thy Divine Heart by the unanimous and solemn promises we are about to make, and obtain mercy for ourselves, for the world, and for all who are so unhappy as not to love Thee.

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We all promise that for the future
We will console Thee, O Lord.
For the forgetfulness and ingratitude of men, *We will*, &c.
For the way Thou art deserted in Thy Tabernacles, *We will*, &c.
For the crimes of sinners, *We will*, &c.
For the hatred of the impious, *We will*, &c.
For the blasphemies uttered against Thee,
For the outrages against Thy Divinity,
For the sacrileges which profane Thy Sacrament of Love,
For the irreverence and indecorum committed in Thy Sacred Presence,
For the injuries of which Thou art the Adorable Victim,
For the coldness of the greater part of Thy children,
For their contempt of Thy loving invitations,
For the infidelity of those who call themselves Thy friends,
For the abuse of Thy grace,
For our own unfaithfulness,
For the incomprehensible hardness of our hearts,
For our long delay in loving Thee,
For Thy bitter sadness at the loss of souls,
For thy long waiting at the door of our hearts,
For the heartless scorn which grieves Thee,
For Thy loving sighs,
For Thy loving tears,
For Thy loving imprisonment,
For Thy loving death.

We will console Thee, O Lord.

Prayer.

O JESUS! Divine Saviour, from Whose Heart, came forth this bitter complaint:

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" I looked for one that would grieve together with Me, but there was none, and for one that would comfort Me, and I found none," graciously accept the feeble consolation we offer Thee, and aid us so powerfully by Thy grace, that we may for the time to come shun more and more all that can displease Thee, and prove ourselves in everything, everywhere and for ever Thy most faithful and devoted children. We ask it through Thee, O Lord, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God, world without end. Amen.

Prayer to the Sacred Heart.

V. C. de la Colombière.

O Sacred Heart of JESUS, do Thou teach me an entire forgetfulness of myself, since there is no other way of entering into Thee. Grant that I may do nothing that is not worthy of Thee. Teach me what I ought to do to attain to Thy pure love with the desire of which Thou hast inspired me. I feel in myself a great wish to please Thee, and a great inability to do so, without a special light and assistance which I can look for only from Thee. Do Thou accomplish Thy Will, O Lord, in me. I oppose it, I know well, but I fain would not do so. It is for Thee, O Divine Heart of JESUS, to do all; Thine alone shall be the glory of my sanctification if I become a Saint. It will be greatly to Thy glory, and it is for this alone I desire to be perfect. Amen.

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Offering to be made before a picture of the Sacred Heart.

My loving JESUS, out of the grateful love I bear Thee and to make reparation for my unfaithfulness to grace, I (*N. N.*) give Thee my heart, and I consecrate myself wholly to Thee, and with Thy help I purpose never to sin again.

(Ind. 100 days, once a day, plen. monthly.)

Novena to the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

(To be made before the First Friday of each month).

As an act of reparation for all impiety, neglect, coldness, profanation of the sacraments and abuse of God's grace; also to obtain the propagation of the devotion to the Sacred Heart,— a more perfect knowledge of Our Lord JESUS CHRIST,— help for the Sovereign Pontiff and the Catholic Church,— the increase of faith, hope and charity, and the grace of a happy death.

To which may be added private intentions (1).

Heart of JESUS Thou lovest,	Cor JESU amas,
Thou art not loved,	Non amaris,
O would that Thou wert loved!	O utinam ameris!

℟. Heart of JESUS, have mercy on us as Thou seest best, as Thou willest, and as Thou canst.

Eternal Father, we unite with and offer to Thee the profound adorations, the love, reparations, intentions and desires of the Heart of JESUS.

1. This novena should end on the eve of the first Friday of the month, adding on that day Holy Communion and a fervent act of Reparation in union with the Heart of JESUS.

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℟. Heart of JESUS, have mercy on us as Thou seest best, as Thou willest, and as Thou canst.

Divine Heart of JESUS, to Whom nothing is impossible, save to refuse mercy to the miserable, have mercy on us, wretched sinners, and grant us the graces we implore of Thee, through the immaculate and afflicted Heart of Mary, Thy Mother and ours, to whom Thou canst refuse nothing.

℟. Heart of JESUS, have mercy on us as Thou seest best, as Thou willest, and as Thou canst.

Heart of Jesus, burning with love for us,
Inflame our hearts with love for Thee.

(*Ind. : 100 days.*)

Love of the Heart of JESUS,	inflame my heart.
Charity of the Heart of JESUS,	fill my heart.
Strength of the Heart of JESUS,	sustain my heart.
Patience of the Heart of JESUS,	forsake not my heart.
Wisdom of the Heart of JESUS,	teach my heart.
Will of the Heart of JESUS,	dispose of my heart.
Zeal of the Heart of JESUS,	consume my heart.

Let us pray.

O Adorable Trinity we most humbly thank Thee for all the graces which Thou hast bestowed on Thy servants the Blessed Margaret Mary and the Venerable Claude de la Colombière. Through their intercession we beg for the favours we ask in this Novena. Amen.

May the Heart of JESUS be everywhere loved. (*Ind. : 100 days.*)

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Prayer to the Wound of the Heart of J. C.

(F. Druyshicki, S. J.)

May the Wound of Thy most Sacred Heart, most sweet JESUS, be my refuge, my strength and my protection against Thine anger, against all sin, and especially mortal sin, against the deceits of the devil, the flesh, the world and my own self love, against all evils of body and soul. May it be the grave of all my sins, into which, with all the detestation and sorrow of my heart, I cast and sink every wilful imperfection, never to be recalled to life again. O most amiable JESUS, out of the most merciful Wound of Thy Heart, do Thou grant me one little drop of Thy Blood, as a pledge of the eternal forgiveness of all my sins. Hide me within Its depths, and there keep me prisoner; there melt me, refine me, cleanse me, enkindle me, change me into fire, and lift me up to Thee.

Convert me perfectly into the nature of Thy Heart, till I become according to Thy will and good pleasure, and entirely dead to myself. Amen.

The Scapular of the Passion,

and of the Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary.

On the evening of the octave of St. Vincent of Paul, July 26th, 1846, our Lord appeared to a Sister of Charity at Paris, while she was praying in the chapel, before the hour of Benediction. He held in His right hand a scarlet

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scapular, suspended by two ribands of wool of the same colour. On one side, He was represented crucified; the instruments of the Passion lay at the foot of the cross; round this representation was written: *Holy Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ, save us!* On the other side was traced the image of His Sacred Heart, and that of His blessed Mother; a cross was between the two, and around was this inscription: *Sacred Hearts of Jesus and Mary, protect us!*

He appeared to her on several other occasions. On the feast of the Exaltation of the holy Cross she heard these words: *Whoever shall wear this scapular shall receive every Friday a large increase of faith, hope, and charity.*

His Holiness Pius IX, granted: 1. A plenary indulgence every Friday to all who, wearing the scapular, shall (in addition to the usual conditions) meditate devoutly for some space on the Passion of our Lord. 2. An indulgence of three years and three *quadragenæ*, every day, to all who, with a contrite heart, should meditate for half an hour on the same mystery. 3. An indulgence of 200 days to all the faithful who should kiss the scapular in a spirit of compunction, and recite this prayer: *Tu ergo, quæsumus, tuis famulis subveni, quos pretioso sanguine redemisti.* (Help Thy servants, we beseech Thee, whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy Precious Blood).

The scapular must be blessed by some priest having faculties for so doing.

Devotions to Our Blessed Lady.

There is no time lost in seeking JESUS, if we go at once to Mary: she is the short road to Him. Happy are they whose love for Mary is ever growing: they are enjoying in time one of the choicest blessings of Eternity.

O! if we would but throw ourselves more upon Mary than we do, with the whole weight of our love, with the whole weight of our necessities! She is loving each one of us at this moment with a surpass-

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ing love. No friend, no parent, no saint, no angel has ever been to us what she has been. It is wonderful what she has done for us without our asking, more wonderful still what she has done for our little asking, but most wonderful of all is what she can do and will do, if we will ask more, believe more, and trust more. O we who call earth our exile, and heaven our home, and Mary the Queen of heaven, how is it we do not see that there can be no heavenly-mindedness which is not full of loyalty to heaven's great Queen?

Devotion to Our Lady's Dolours produces in our minds an extreme tenderness towards Our Lord, united with the profoundest reverence. We rise up from the contemplation of these Dolours with a yearning for the conversion of sinners. We draw Our Lord towards us the moment we begin to think of His Mother's sorrows. He is beforehand, says St. Anselm, with those who meditate His Mother's woes.

Mary will teach us to stand beneath the Cross.

Our Lord has promised to grant these particular graces to all who practise this devotion:

1. A perfect contrition for all their sins some time before death.

2. A particular protection in the hour of death.

3. A particular power of impetration granted to Mary's prayers on their behalf.

Mary was tranquil with an unutterable tranquillity of her own. She was gentle, collected, considerate, unselfish, and working with the noiseless promptitude and slow assiduity which always betoken God's presence in a soul. FABER.

The Holy Rosary of the B. V. Mary.

Amongst the prayers addressed to the Blessed Virgin Mary in order to obtain her patronage, none is more acceptable in her sight, none more efficacious in its

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results than the holy ROSARY. *Be mindful therefore to recite daily some portion of it, meditating meanwhile on the mysteries it recalls.*

JOYFUL MYSTERIES.

1 The Annunciation of the B. Virgin, to obtain the .. .. Virtue of Humility.
2 The Visitation, ... Charity.
3 The Incarnation of O. Lord .. .. Poverty of spirit.
4 The Presentation of O. Lord in the Temple, Obedience.
5 The Finding of O. Lord in the Temple, ... Zeal.

SORROWFUL MYSTERIES.

1 The Agony of O. Lord in the Garden, to obtain the .. .. virtue of Resignation.
2 The Scourging at the pillar, ... Holy Purity.
3 The Crowning with thorns, ... Humility.
4 The Carrying of the Cross, ... Patience.
5 The Crucifixion, ... Abiding sorrow for sin.

GLORIOUS MYSTERIES.

1 The Resurrection of Our Lord, to obtain the Virtue .. .. of Faith.
2 The Ascension .. .. Hope.
3 The Descent of the Holy Ghost .. .. .. Charity.
4 The Assumption of the B. Virgin. Desire of Heaven.
5 The Crowning of the B. V. Love of JESUS and Mary.

(*The Salve Regina* p. 92.)

Prayer.

O God, Whose only-begotten Son, by His Life, Death, and Resurrection, hath purchased for us the rewards of eternal life; grant, we beseech Thee, that, meditating upon these mysteries in the most holy Rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mary, we may imitate what they contain, and obtain what they promise. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

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The Scapular of Mount Carmel.

1. Secures one the special protection of the Blessed Virgin in all the necessities of life, at the hour of death and in Purgatory. 2. It should be worn day and night *over the shoulders*. It must be received from a person duly authorized to confer it, and the recipient's name must be entered on the register of the Confraternity. 3 No special prayers are ordained, but in order to secure the favour of being released from Purgatory on the first Saturday after death, chastity according to one's state must be observed, and the little office of Our Lady daily recited in Latin.

The blessing of the first scapular received extends to those which are afterwards substituted.

Every time that one duly invested with the *Blue Scapular of the Immaculate Conception* shall say for the wants of the Church *six times Pater, Ave*, and *Gloria*, in honour of the Blessed Trinity and of Mary Immaculate, he can gain, and apply to the Faithful Departed, the innumerable plenary and partial indulgences granted to those who visit the Holy Laud, the great Basilicas of Rome and the Portiuncula.

Consecration to the Blessed Virgin.

O Holy Mary! Mother of God, who from the first moment of thy conception wast freed from the stain of original sin, we choose thee this day for our Queen, our Patroness, our Advocate with God, and our glorious Mother. We are most earnestly resolved from this day forward to persevere in thy service and in promoting thy honour during the whole course of our lives.

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We will never say anything, nor do anything, nor suffer those who belong to us to offer in their conversation or their actions the slightest injury to the reverence and homage which are due to thee by a thousand titles. Vouchsafe, then, we beseech thee, O august Queen of heaven and earth, to admit us this day into thy service for ever and to grant us thy holy protection every moment of our life. Above all, O most sacred Mother of God! we beseech thee not to abandon us at the hour of our death.

O Sovereign Lady, Queen of the lovers of the Sacred Heart, and Queen of the Apostleship of Prayer, small courage should we have in making our offerings to thy Son, if it were not for thee! Forget not, then, the trust we place in thee, and remember that it is through thy most pure Heart we offer all we have. O thou, whom the Archangel of God saluted *full of grace*, open thy Heart, as a mother to her children's gifts; and may our oblations, all unworthy in themselves, be made pleasing to the Heart of JESUS, because they have passed through thine, and drawn purity and charity from thee. Mother most pure, most holy, and most kind, may the love of JESUS and of thee grow in our hearts together; may that love make us hate sin and the world, strengthen us to deny ourselves, confirm our faith, hope, and charity, and bring thee, sweet Mother, to our death-beds to console our last hour.

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Prayer to the Virgin Mother of Good Counsel.

We fly to thy protection, O Holy Mother of God; thou art the Defence of all good Christians, the Seat of Wisdom, the Mother of Good Counsel. Do thou shed upon us the light of thy countenance and direct and sanctify all our undertakings. Thou knowest, Most Holy Virgin, how much we require thy all-powerful aid; put an end then, sweet Mother, to the evils that afflict us; heal our wounds; relieve our wants & miseries; and obtain for us strength and courage to struggle against the assaults of the enemy & to detect his snares; and, through thy intercession, to persevere until death in the holy fear and love of God. Amen.

Prayer of St. Aloysius to the Blessed Virgin.

To thee, O holy Mary, my sovereign Mistress, to thy blessed trust and special charge, and to the bosom of thy mercy, this day and every day, and at the hour of my death, I commit myself, my soul and my body; to thee I commit all my hope and all my consolation, my distresses and

O Domina mea, sancta Maria, me in tuam benedictam fidem et singularem custodiam, et in sinum misericordiæ tuæ, hodie et quotidie et in hora exitus mei, animam meam et corpus meum tibi commendo: omnem spem meam et consolationem, omnes angustias et miserias meas, vitam et

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finem vitæ meæ tibi committo, ut per tuam sanctissimam intercessionem, et per tua merita, omnia mea dirigantur et disponantur opera secundum tuam tuique Filii voluntatem. Amen.
(*Ind.: 200 days' once a day*).

my miseries, my life and the end thereof; that through thy most holy intercession, and through thy merits, all my works may be directed and disposed, according to thy will and the will of thy Son. Amen.

Memorare.

Memorare, O piissima Virgo Maria, non esse auditum a sæculo, quemquam ad tua currentem præsidia, tua implorantem auxilia, tua petentem suffragia, esse derelictum. Ego, tali animatus confidentia, ad te, Virgo virginum, Mater, curro. Ad te venio ; coram te gemens peccator assisto. Noli, Mater Verbi, verba mea despicere, sed audi propitia et exaudi. Amen.

(*Ind.: 300 days' each time*).

Remember, O most gracious Virgin Mary, that never was it known, that any one who fled to thy protection, implored thy help, and sought thy intercession, was left unaided. Inspired with this confidence, I fly unto thee, O Virgin of virgins, my Mother. To thee I come : before thee I stand, sinful and sorrowful (1). O Mother of the Word Incarnate, despise not my petitions, but in thy mercy hear and answer me. Amen.

Act of confidence in Mary.

O Mary ! thou art to me the best gift of a dying Saviour. However great my sins may be, my hope in thee I will never relinquish. Obtain then for me, through thy Seven Dolours, such an ardent love of God, that I may no longer live, but JESUS live in

1. Here you may make your request.

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me; such a spirit of prayer and union with God, that my life may be henceforward hidden with Christ in God: so ardent, solid, and practical a devotion towards thee as may procure me the gift of final perseverance and a refuge in thy holy Heart at the hour of my death; for happy are they, O Mary! who confidently hope in thee. "The mountains shall be moved and the earth tremble," but the mercy of God shall not depart from those who are sincerely devoted to His Blessed Mother. Teach me, O Mary, to suffer and to die each day with JESUS; teach me so to meditate on His love and sufferings that I may plentifully reap the fruits thereof. Amen.

Prayer of St. Gertrude to our Blessed Lady.

O fairest Lily, thou sweetest Mary, who art, after God, my greatest, surest hope, speak thou in my behalf in presence of thy dear Son, speak for me one effectual word. Plead my cause with all thy loving devotedness; obtain for me, in thy goodness, the object and aim of my desires; for in thee do I trust, in thee, who art, after JESUS, my one and only hope.

Show thyself towards me a mother full of tenderness; obtain for me that I be received by our Lord into the hiding-place of His love, into that school wherein the Holy Spirit teaches. Far above all others canst thou obtain this favour for me from thy Divine Son. O Mother most faithful, surround thy daughter with thy thoughtful care, that I may become an ever-living fruit

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of love, that I may grow in all holiness, and that the dew from Heaven may uphold me in perseverance. Amen.

To Mary.

Mary, most dear Mother of my Lord JESUS CHRIST, win me from thy Son a heart like His; win for me a lowly, meek and gentle spirit, the humble and retiring spirit of the poor, always ready to give up my own will in order to make others happy; thou wast like thy Son in the practice of this charity; may I imitate Him as thou didst. And, though nature rebel and shrink from it, beseech our Lord God to send me the painful humiliations which may be necessary for me. Amen.

Prayer.

O Immaculate Virgin Mary, my Lady, and my dear Mother! I wish to belong entirely to JESUS and to thee... For this I give thee my eyes, my ears, my tongue, my whole self. Do thou take care of me, but above all things preserve me from every sin, especially sins against purity which is so dear to thee. Bless me, O Daughter of the Eternal Father, and do not permit me ever to offend my good God in thought. Bless me, O Mother of the Eternal Son, and do not permit me ever to offend my good God in word. Bless me, O Spouse of the Holy Ghost, and do not permit me ever to offend my good God in deed or omission. But make me always to love Him with my

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whole heart, and to cause Him to be loved by others! So be it, O sweet, O pious, O loving Virgin Mary. Amen. (*A. Law, S. J.*)

Consecration of Studies to our Immaculate Mother.

Under thy protection, dearest Mother, and under the invocation of thy Immaculate Conception, do I wish to pursue my studies: and I declare that I study chiefly from this motive, that I may be the better able to assist in spreading God's glory and thy worship. I beseech thee, therefore, most loving Mother, Seat of Wisdom, to favour and assist my work: and whatever good success I may obtain, I promise on my part, as is but just, to attribute it all to thy intercession with God. Amen.

Invitation to the B. V. M. to be present at our Death.

O Most Holy Virgin Mary, in union with that most faithful love wherewith thy Son commended thee from His Cross to the blessed John, I commend to thee my soul and my body, my thoughts, my words and my actions, my life and death, and more especially that one last moment of my life on which eternity hangs. And as thou didst invite thy Son to thine own blessed departure, so I invite thee now to mine; beseeching thee, by that love wherewith thou didst stand beneath the Cross on which thy Son was dying, and by the bitter tears thou didst shed when thou sawest Him bow in death His Sacred Head, that thou be not absent from me then, but be there to succour me with a mother's tenderness; for without thee I cannot die in peace. Refuse not, O most tender Mother, this my request, which I make to thee with all the earnestness and devotion of my heart; for if I die without thee, I most justly

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fear lest I perish everlastingly. For how shall I, fearful and frail as I am, stand then amidst the manifold and most grievous assaults of my enemies unless thou be near to succour me? How shall I appear in the dread day of Judgment, unless thou be my companion and my advocate? How give an account of my innumerable, my enormous, my most exceeding sins, unless thou plead my cause with thy Son, and obtain for me forgiveness of them all? Incline now thine ear to my supplication, O my blessed Mother; and by the love of thy Son come unto me in my last moments, that by thy availing succour I may be rescued from that appalling peril, and with thee attain to everlasting gladness. Amen.

Prayer in preparation for First Communion.

Remember, O most loving Virgin Mary, that it is a thing unheard of, that any one ever had recourse to thy protection, implored thy help, and sought thy intercession, and was left forsaken. Filled, therefore, with confidence in thy goodness, I kneel here before thee, to ask for one great favour: that I may receive JESUS worthily on the day of my First Communion, that is, that my heart may be pure and free from sin, to receive Him; that I may have a lively faith, great love, and true humility to receive Him; and that thou, dear Mother, mayest be by my side, to help me to receive Him better.

O Heart of JESUS, Heart of my Father and best Friend, Thy love has prepared this great feast for me! Thou wilt come to me at my First Communion. Thou wilt rest close to my heart; Thy sacred Flesh will touch my sinful flesh. Hear the prayer of Thy holy Mother, that I and every-one here may receive Thee worthily, and make a good First Communion. Amen.

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Prayer to the Blessed Virgin Mary.

(*Thomas à Kempis*).

Hail, Mary, full of grace! Hail merciful Mother of God, and pitying Mother of the friendless!

O Mary, when the gates of heaven are closed against me; when my sins have cut me off from God; when I am left without light or courage, and utterly unable to help myself; when I am abandoned by all, and assailed by storms of temptation and waves of passions; when I am helpless, and overwhelmed by adversity and suffering,—then to whom betake myself, to whom turn, if not to thee, O gentle comforter of the poor and afflicted? What can then guide me to the haven, save the bright Star of the Sea, whose kindly light is never hidden?

Thou, O Mary, sweet Mother, art that bright Star of the Sea, the hope and comfort of all who look to it as their guide to the haven of rest. To thee I turn, to thee I come for help in this hour of need, for what thou willest thou canst speedily obtain from thy Son. If thou, gracious Queen, art with me, who shall stand against me? If thou receivest me, who shall drive me away? Turn therefore, kind Mother, thine ear to my humble prayer. I will not leave thee, nor will I suffer thee to depart from me, but will cleave to thee until thou shalt have had pity on me.

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Prayer to Our Lady for the Conversion of England.

(*Harl. MS.S.*)

O Blessed Virgin St. Mary, our blessed Lady, the Mother of God, who with all other saints dost not cease to pray unto Almighty God in general for succour in all distresses of the whole Catholic Church; I beseech thee most humbly that as it hath pleased thee of thy special favour to take upon thee the special protection of the realm of England thy dower: so thou wilt vouchsafe by thy special prayers to thy sweet Son, our Lord JESUS CHRIST to preserve the same continually, and at this present most instantly to deliver it from schism and heresy and to restore it to the unity of the holy Catholic Church. That all English people, above all other nations may worthily from henceforth call thee Blessed and honour thy name for ever, saying thus, — "O Blessed Virgin, England thy dowry was lost, and is turned by thee again from heresy and schism".

Thirty Days' Prayer.

To the blessed Virgin Mary, in honour of the sacred Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ, by the devout recital of which for the above space of time, we may confidently hope to obtain our lawful request.

Ever-glorious and Blessed Mary, Queen of Virgins, Mother of Mercy, the hope and comfort of dejected and desolate souls; through that sword of sorrow which pierced thy tender Heart, whilst thine only Son JESUS CHRIST our Lord suffered death and ignominy on the Cross; through that filial tenderness and pure love He had for thee, grieving in thy grief, whilst from His Cross He recommended thee to the care and protection of

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His beloved disciple St. John ; take pity, I beseech thee, on my poverty and necessities ; have compassion on my anxieties and cares ; assist and comfort me in all my infirmities and miseries, of what kind soever. Thou art the mother of mercies, the sweet comforter and only refuge of the needy and the orphan, of the desolate and afflicted. Cast, therefore, an eye of pity on a poor child of Eve, and hear my prayer ; for since, in just punishment of my sins, I find myself encompassed by a multitude of evils, and oppressed with much anguish of spirit, whither can I fly for more secure shelter, O amiable Mother of my Lord and Saviour JESUS CHRIST, than to the wings of thy maternal protection ? Attend, therefore, I beseech thee, with an ear of pity and compassion, to my humble and earnest request. I ask it through the mercy of thy dear Son : through that love and condescension wherewith He embraced our nature, when, in compliance with the Divine will, thou gavest thy consent ; and Whom, after the expiration of nine months, thou broughtest forth from thy chaste womb to visit this world, and bless it with His presence. I ask it through that anguish of mind wherewith thy beloved Son, our dear Saviour, was overwhelmed on the Mount of Olives, when He besought His Eternal Father to remove from Him, if possible, the bitter chalice of His Passion. I ask it through the threefold repetition of His prayer in the garden, from whence afterwards, with sorrowing steps and mournful tears, thou didst accompany Him to the doleful theatre of His death and sufferings. I ask it through the wounds and sores of His virginal flesh, occasioned by the cords and whips wherewith He was bound and scourged, when stripped of His seamless garment, for which His executioners afterwards cast lots. I ask it through the Blood which trickled from His royal

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and Sacred Head, when struck with His sceptre of a reed and pierced with His crown of thorns. I ask it through the excruciating torments He suffered, when His hands and feet were fastened with heavy nails to the Cross. I ask it through His vehement thirst, and bitter potion of vinegar and gall. I ask it through His dereliction on the Cross, when He exclaimed: *My God! My God! why hast Thou forsaken Me?* I ask it through His mercy extended to the good thief, and through His recommendation of His precious Soul and Spirit into the hands of His Eternal Father before He expired saying: *It is finished.* I ask it through the Blood mixed with water which issued from His sacred side when pierced with a lance, from whence a plenteous stream of grace and mercy has flowed to us. I ask it through His Immaculate Life, His bitter Passion, and ignominious Death on the Cross, at which nature itself was thrown into convulsions, by the bursting of rocks, rending of the veil of the Temple, the earthquake, the darkness of the sun and moon. I ask it through His descent into Hell, where He comforted the saints of the Old Law with His presence, and led captivity captive. I ask it through His glorious victory over death, when He rose again to life on the third day, and through the joy which His appearance, for forty days after, gave to thee, His Blessed Mother, His Apostles, and the rest of His disciples, when in thine and their presence, He miraculously ascended into Heaven. I ask it through the grace of the Holy Ghost, infused into the hearts of the Apostles, when He descended upon them in the form of fiery tongues, which inspired them with zeal for the conversion of the world, when they went forth to preach the Gospel. I ask it through the compassion He bore thee in this life, and the ineffable joy thou didst feel at thine assumption into Heaven, where thou art eternally

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absorbed in the sweet contemplation of His Divine perfections. O glorious and ever-blessed Virgin! comfort the heart of thy suppliant by obtaining for me [*here mention your request, under the condition of its being agreeable to the will of God*]. And as I am persuaded my Divine Saviour doth honour thee as His beloved Mother, to whom He can refuse nothing, so let me speedily experience the efficacy of thy powerful intercession, according to the tenderness of thy maternal affection, and His filial loving heart, Who mercifully grants the requests, and complies with the desires of those that love and fear Him. Wherefore, O most Blessed Virgin, besides the object of my present petition, and whatever else I may stand in need of, obtain for me also of thy dear Son, our Lord and our God, a lively faith, a firm hope, a perfect charity, a true contrition of heart, unfeigned tears of compunction, a sincere confession, abstinence from sin, love of God and my neighbour, contempt of the world, and patience under all affronts and ignominies; nay, even, if necessary, an opprobrious death itself, for the love of my Saviour JESUS CHRIST. Obtain likewise for me, O sacred Mother of God, perseverance in good works, the performance of good resolutions, the mortification of self-will, a pious conversation through life, and, at my last moments, a strong and sincere repentance, accompanied by such a lively and attentive presence of mind as may enable me to receive ithe last sacraments of the Church worthily, and die in thy friendship and favour. Lastly, obtain, I beseech thee, for the souls of my parents, brethren, relations, and benefactors, both living and dead, life everlasting. Amen.

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Novena.

IN PREPARATION FOR THE FEAST OF THE IMMACULATE CONCEPTION.

(*Beginning Nov.* 29) (1).

Every day.

Come, O Holy Spirit, fill the hearts of Thy faithful, and kindle within them the fire of Thy love.

℣. Send forth Thy Spirit, and they shall be created.

℟. And Thou shalt renew the face of the earth.

Let us pray.

O God, who hast taught the hearts of the faithful by the light of Thy Holy Spirit, grant to us in the same Spirit to relish what is right, and ever to rejoice in His consolation.

Prevent our actions, we beseech Thee, O Lord, by Thy inspiration, and further them by Thy continual help: that every prayer and work of ours may begin from Thee, and by Thee be happily ended, through our Lord JESUS CHRIST, who liveth and reigneth with Thee in the unity of the same Spirit, God, world without end. Amen

Preparatory prayer.

(To be said every day).

O most pure Virgin, conceived without sin, and from that very first instant entirely beautiful and without spot, O glorious Mary, full of grace, and Mother of my God, Queen of Angels and of men, I

1. Indulgences: 300 days each day; plenary once on the Feast or during the Octave. Applicable to the dead. — PIUS VII.

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humbly worship thee as Mother of my Saviour, inasmuch as God has taught me by the esteem He has for thee, and by His respect and submission towards thee, what honours and what homage I ought to render thee, deign, I beseech thee, to accept this Novena which I consecrate to thee. Thou art the secure refuge of penitent sinners, and I therefore may rightly have recourse to thee; thou art the Mother of mercy, and therefore thou canst not but be melted into tenderness by my miseries; thou, after JESUS CHRIST, art all my hope; thou canst not, then, but be pleased with the tender confidence which I have in thee. Make me worthy to be called thy son, that I may be able to say with confidence, shew thyself to be a Mother.

Here are to be said nine Hail Marys *and a* Glory be to the Father, *and then the following*

Prayer for the first day.

The 29th of November.

Behold me at thy most holy feet, O Immaculate Virgin. I rejoice with thee exceedingly that from all eternity thou hast been chosen to be the Mother of the Eternal Word, and been preserved from original sin. I thank and bless the most holy Trinity for having enriched thee with these privileges in thy conception; and I humbly implore thee to obtain for me grace to overcome those sad effects which original sin has wrought in me. Ah, do thou enable me to conquer them, and never more to cease to love my God.

Here is to be recited the Litany of the Blessed Virgin *or the following*

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Hymn.

℣. Tota pulchra es, Maria.

℟. Tota pulchra es, Maria.

℣. Et macula originalis non est in te.

℟. Et macula originalis non est in te.

℣. Tu gloria Jerusalem.

℟. Tu lætitia Israel.

℣. Tu honorificentia populi nostri.

℟. Tu advocata peccatorum.

℣. O Maria.

℟. O Maria.

℣. Virgo prudentissima.

℟. Mater clementissima.

℣. Ora pro nobis.

℟. Intercede pro nobis ad Dominum JESUM CHRISTUM.

℣. In conceptione tua, Virgo Immaculata fuisti.

℟. Ora pro nobis Patrem cujus Filium peperisti.

℣. Thou art all fair, O Mary.

℟. Thou art all fair, O Mary.

℣. And the original stain is not in thee.

℟. And the original stain is not in thee.

℣. Thou art the glory of Jerusalem.

℟. Thou art the joy of Israel.

℣. Thou our people's special honour.

℟. Thou the advocate of sinners.

℣. O Mary,

℟. O Mary.

℣. Virgin prudent above all.

℟. Mother too most merciful.

℣. Pray thou for us.

℟. Intercede for us with JESUS CHRIST our Lord.

℣. In thy conception, Holy Virgin, thou wast Immaculate.

℟. Pray for us to the Father, whose Son thou didst bring forth.

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Let us pray.

O God, who by the Virgin's Immaculate Conception didst prepare a worthy dwelling for Thy Son, we beseech Thee, that Thou, who, by the death of that same Son of Thine, foreseen by Thee, didst preserve her from every stain, wouldst grant that by her intercession we also may be purified, and so come to Thee.

Then the following:

O God, the shepherd and ruler of all the faithful, look mercifully down on Thy servant Leo, whom thou hast chosen to be the shepherd of Thy Church.

Grant, we beseech Thee, that he may both by word and example benefit those over whom he governs, that, together with the flock entrusted to his care, he may come to life everlasting.

O God, our refuge and our strength, listen to the holy prayers of thy Church, who art Thyself the author of holiness, and grant that what we faithfully ask for we may efficaciously obtain, through Christ our Lord.

℟. Amen.

On the other days, let every thing be said as above, except the following Prayers:

Prayer for the second day.

The 30th of November.

O Mary, Immaculate lily of purity, I congratulate thee, that from the very first instant of thy Conception thou hast been filled with grace, and also that the perfect use of reason was conferred upon thee. I thank and adore the most holy Trinity for

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having imparted to thee graces so sublime ; and I am utterly confounded before thee to see myself so poor in grace. Do thou, who wast so entirely filled with heavenly grace, give some portion of it to my soul, and make me a partaker of the treasures of thy Immaculate Conception.

Here the Litany or Hymn, " Tota Pulchra, " *as above, is to be said.*

Prayer for the third day.

The 1st of December.

O Mary, mystical rose of purity, I rejoice with thee that thou didst gloriously triumph in thy Immaculate Conception over the infernal serpent, and that thou wast conceived without stain of original sin. I thank and praise with all my heart the most holy Trinity for having granted such a privilege to thee, and I implore thee to obtain for me courage to overcome every device of the infernal enemy, and not to stain my soul with sin. Ah, do thou always assist me ; and let me, under thy protection, ever triumph over the common enemies of our eternal salvation.

Here the Litany, or the Hymn, as above, is to be said.

Prayer for the fourth day.

The 2d of December.

O Immaculate Virgin Mary, mirror of purity, I rejoice with the utmost joy to see that the most sublime and perfect virtues have been from thy first Conception infused into thee,and with them all the gifts of the Holy Spirit. I thank and praise the most holy Trinity for having favoured thee with

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these privileges and I implore thee, O gracious Mother, to obtain for me the practice of virtues, and to render me thus worthy to receive the gifts and the grace of the Holy Spirit.

Here the Litany, or the Hymn, as above, is to be said.

Prayer for the fifth day.

The 3d of December.

O Mary, bright moon of purity, I congratulate with thee, inasmuch as the mystery of thy Immaculate Conception was the beginning of the salvation of all the human race and the joy of the whole world. I thank and bless the most holy Trinity for having so exalted and glorified thy person; and I implore thee to obtain for me grace to know how to profit by the passion and death of thy JESUS, and that the Blood shed upon the Cross may not be unavailing for me, but that I may live holily and be saved.

Here the Litany, or the Hymn, as above, is to be said.

Prayer for the sixth day.

The 4th of December.

O Immaculate Mary, most resplendent star of purity, I rejoice with thee that thy Immaculate Conception has brought a most exceeding joy to all the angels of paradise. I thank and bless the most holy Trinity for having enriched thee with so beautiful a privilege. Ah, grant that I may enter one day into a participation of that joy, and may be able, in the company of the angels, to praise and bless thee for eternity.

Here the Litany, or the Hymn, as above, is to be said.

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Prayer for the seventh day.

The 5th of December.

O Immaculate Mary, rising moon of purity, I rejoice with thee, and am glad that in the moment of thy Conception thou wast confirmed in grace and made incapable of sin. I thank and extol the most holy Trinity for having distinguished thee alone with this special privilege. Ah, obtain for me, O holy Virgin, an entire and constant abhorrence of sin above every other evil, and that I may sooner die than commit it any more.

Here the Litany, or the Hymn, as above, is to be said.

Prayer for the eighth day.

The 6th of December.

O Virgin Mary, sun without spot, I congratulate thee, and rejoice that in thy Conception a greater and more abundant grace was bestowed upon thee than all the angels and saints possessed in the fulness of their merits. I thank and admire the sovereign goodness of the most holy Trinity in having enriched thee with this privilege. Ah, enable me to correspond to divine grace, and never more abuse it! Change my heart and let me from this moment begin to amend my life.

Here the Litany, or the Hymn, as above, is to be said.

Prayer for the ninth day.

The 7th of December.

O Immaculate Virgin, and Mother Mary, living light of holiness and model of purity, thou, when scarcely yet conceived, didst profoundly adore God and thank Him, because by thy means, the ancient

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curse being taken away, the fulness of blessing was coming upon the children of Adam. Ah, let this blessing enkindle in my heart a love of God! Do thou inflame it, that I may love Him constantly, and then enjoy Him eternally in paradise, where I may be able to thank Him more ardently for the singular privileges granted to thee, and behold thee also crowned as thou art with such exceeding glory.

Here the Litany, or the Hymn, as above, is to be said.

Ite ad Joseph.

It greatly behoves Christians, while honouring the Virgin Mother of God, to constantly invoke with deep piety and confidence her most chaste spouse St. Joseph.

We have a well grounded conviction that such is the special desire of the Blessed Virgin herself. (LEO XIII).

Prayer of Pope Leo XIII to St. Joseph.

We turn to thee in our tribulations, O Blessed St. Joseph, and having invoked thy Immaculate Spouse, we seek thy patronage with confidence. By thy love for the ever blessed Virgin, Mother of God, and for the Infant JESUS, we beseech thee to obtain the speedy triumph of our holy mother the Church, purchased by the Precious Blood of JESUS. Take us under thy powerful protection and have pity on our needs. O most wise guardian of the Holy Family, pray for us, the chosen flock of Christ. Preserve us, O loving Father, from every stain of error and corruption; aid us in

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our struggle with the powers of darkness. As of old thou didst save the Child JESUS from destruction, so now we pray thee to deliver the holy Church from the snares of the enemy and from all adversity. Grant us thy fatherly protection, so that, influenced by thy example and sustained by thy help, we may lead a holy life, have a happy death, and come at last to the everlasting bliss of Heaven. Amen.

(*Ind.: 7 years and 7 quarantines.*)

Invocations to St. Joseph.

(*By Mons. Olier.*)

Hail Joseph, the Image of God the Father.
Hail Joseph, the Father of God the Son.
Hail Joseph, resting place of the Holy Spirit.
Hail Joseph, most faithful Assistant of the Great Counsel.
Hail Joseph, most worthy Spouse of the Virgin Mother.
Hail Joseph, Guardian of holy Virgins.
Hail Joseph, most faithful Father of all.
Hail Joseph, great Lover of Poverty.
Hail Joseph, Mirror of Humility and Obedience.
Hail Joseph, Protector of the Universal Church.
Hail Joseph, faithful and prudent Servant whom the Lord has placed over His Family.
Blessed art thou amongst all men;
Blessed are thine ears which have heard what thou hast heard;
Blessed are thine eyes which have seen what thou hast seen;
Blessed are thy hands which have touched the Word made Flesh;

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Blessed are thine arms which have borne Him Who bears all things :

Blessed is thy bosom on which the Son of God most sweetly reposed :

Blessed is thy heart inflamed with a most burning love :

And blessed be the Eternal Father Who chose thee.

Blessed be God the Son Who loved thee.

Blessed be the Holy Ghost Who sanctified thee :

Blessed be Mary, thy Spouse, who loved thee as a spouse and a brother :

Blessed be the Angel who guarded thee ;

And blessed for ever be all who bless thee and love thee.

Prayer to St. Joseph.

Most powerful Patriarch, St. Joseph, Patron of the universal Church, which has at all times invoked thee in her trials and tribulations, deign from the high throne of thy glory to cast a look of pity on the Catholic world. Let thy fatherly heart be moved at beholding the mystical Spouse of Christ and His Vicar weighed down with sorrow, and persecuted by powerful enemies. Ah ! by the most bitter trials which thou didst suffer on earth, dry the tears of the venerated Pontiff, defend and deliver him, and intercede with the Giver of peace and charity, so that, every obstacle being removed and every error dissipated, the whole Church may serve God with perfect liberty. Amen.

(*Ind. : 100 days*).

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Prayer to St. Joseph.

Holy Joseph,my Protector,by the prompt obedience thou didst ever show to the Will of God, I beseech thee to obtain me from JESUS the grace to comply with all the divine precepts. Guard my soul from the many enemies which beset its path to heaven, so that I may always, but especially at the hour of death, enjoy the company of JESUS and Mary. If I am deemed worthy of that company, all the hardships of life will become sweet to me, and death itself will be pleasing and delightful.

Holy Joseph, help us to lead a blameless life, and may it ever be safe under thy protection. (*Ind.: 300 days.*)

Most blessed St. Joseph, master of the hidden life, and great chief of the Apostleship of Prayer, thou hast the key of the Sacred Heart,which found Its rest on thine, and loved thee with the devotion of a child. Teach us to live, as thou didst live, a life of prayer, to love God's will, and to value the things of time as we shall value them in eternity.

Vouchsafe, O holy Joseph, to be mindful of us,and to intercede for us with Him Who once called thee father; direct us in the path of life,and assist us with Mary and the Angels at the hour of our death. Amen.

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Thirty Days' Prayer to St. Joseph.

Ever blessed and glorious St. Joseph, kind and indulgent father, and compassionate friend of all in sorrow, through that bitter grief with which thy heart was saturated when thou didst behold the sufferings of the infant Saviour, and in prophetic view didst contemplate His most ignominious Passion and Death, take pity, I beseech thee, on my poverty and necessities, counsel me in my doubts, and console me in all my anxieties. Thou art the good father and protector of orphans, the advocate of the defenceless, the patron of those who are in need and desolation. Do not, then, disregard the petition of thy poor child. My sins have drawn down upon me the just displeasure of my God, and hence I am surrounded with sorrows. To thee, O amiable guardian of the poor neglected family of Nazareth, do I fly for shelter and protection. Listen, then, I entreat of thee, with a father's solicitude to the earnest prayer of thy poor suppliant, and obtain for me the object of my petition. I ask it by that infinite mercy of the Eternal Son of God, which induced Him to assume our nature, and to be born into this world of sorrow. I ask it by that grief which filled thy heart, when, ignorant of the mystery wrought in thy Immaculate Spouse, thou didst fear that thou must be separated from her. I ask it by that weariness, solitude, and suffering which thou didst endure when thou soughtest in vain at the inn of Bethlehem a shelter for the Sacred Virgin, and a birth-place for the Infant God; and when, being everywhere refused, thou wast obliged to allow the Queen of Heaven to give birth to the world's Redeemer in a wretched stable. I ask it by that most sad and painful duty imposed on thee then, the Divine Child being eight days old, thou

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wast obliged to inflict a wound on His tender Body, and thus be the first to cause that Sacred Blood to flow, which was to wash away the sins of the world. I ask it by the sweetness and power of that most Sacred Name JESUS, which thou didst confer on the adorable Infant. I ask it by that mortal anguish inflicted on thee by the prophecy of holy Simeon, which declared the Child JESUS and His Blessed Mother the future victims of their love and of our sins. I ask it through that sorrow and anguish which filled thy soul, when the angel declared to thee that the life of the Child JESUS was sought by His enemies, from whose impious designs thou wast obliged to fly with Him and His Blessed Mother into Egypt. I ask it by the pains, fatigues, and toils of that long and perilous pilgrimage. I ask it by all the sorrows thou didst endure, when in Egypt thou wast not able, even by the sweat of thy brow, to procure food and clothing for thy most poor Family. I ask it by all the grief thou didst feel each time the Divine Child asked for a morsel of bread, and thou hadst it not to give Him. I ask it by all thy solicitude to preserve the Sacred Child and the Immaculate Mary during thy second journey, when thou wast ordered to return to thy native country. I ask it by the peaceful dwelling in Nazareth, in which so many joys and sorrows were mingled. I ask it by thy extreme affliction, in being three days deprived of the company of the adorable Child. I ask it by thy joy at finding Him in the Temple, and by the ineffable consolation imparted to thee in the cottage at Nazareth by the company and society of the Child JESUS. I ask it through that wonderful condescension by which He subjected Himself to thy will. I ask it through that dolorous view continually in thy mind, of all that JESUS was to suffer. I ask it by that painful contemplation which made thee foresee that the Divine

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little Hands and Feet, now so active in serving thee, were one day to be pierced with cruel nails; that the Head, which rested gently on thy bosom, would be crowned with sharp thorns; that the delicate Body, which thou didst tenderly fold in thy mantle and press to thy heart, would be stripped and extended on a cross. I ask it through that heroic sacrifice of thy will and best affections, by which thou didst offer up to the Eternal Father that last awful moment when the Man-God was to expire for our salvation. I ask it by that exceeding great joy which filled thy soul when the Redeemer of the world, triumphant over death and hell, entered into the possession of His Kingdom, and cond cted thee also into it with special honours. I ask it through Mary's glorious Assumption, and through that interminable bliss, which with her thou wilt eternally derive from the presence of God. O good father, I beseech thee, by all thy sufferings, sorrows and joys, to hear me, and to obtain the grant of my earnest petitions. [*Here name, or reflect on them*] Obtain for all those who have asked my prayers all that is useful to them in the designs of God. And finally, my dear protector, be thou with us in our last moments, that we may eternally sing the praises of JESUS, Mary and Joseph.

Sorrows and Joys of St. Joseph.

1. Most glorious St. Joseph, by thy grief before thou didst understand that the mystery of the Incarnation was wrought in Mary, and by thy joy when that mystery was revealed to thee:

Obtain the favours I implore.

Pater, Ave, Gloria.

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2. Most glorious St. Joseph, by thy grief at witnessing the cold and poverty of JESUS in the manger of Bethlehem, and by thy joy on hearing the hymns of the Angels, and beholding the adoration of the kings :

Obtain the favours I implore.

Pater, Ave, Gloria.

3. Most glorious St. Joseph, by thy grief when thou didst behold the Precious Blood of JESUS flow in His circumcision, and by thy joy on hearing the sweet name of JESUS :

Obtain the favours I implore.

Pater, Ave, Gloria.

4. Most glorious St. Joseph, by thy grief when Simeon foretold that a sword should pierce the soul of Mary, and by thy joy on hearing JESUS should be for the salvation of many ;

Obtain the favours I implore.

Pater, Ave, Gloria.

5. Most glorious St. Joseph, by thy grief when thou didst fly with JESUS into Egypt, and by thy joy on beholding the idols fall :

Obtain the favours I implore.

Pater, Ave, Gloria.

6. Most glorious St. Joseph, by thy grief on hearing of the cruelty of Archelaus, and by thy joy when the Angel bade thee return to Galilee :

Obtain the favours I implore.

Pater, Ave, Gloria.

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7. Most glorious St. Joseph, by thy grief at the loss of JESUS, and by thy joy at finding Him again sitting in the midst of the doctors in the temple :

Obtain the favours I implore.

Pater, Ave, Gloria.

(*Ind. : 100 days for each recital.*)

Prayer to one's Guardian Angel.

O most faithful companion, appointed by God to be my guardian, my protector and defender, and who never leavest my side : how shall I thank thee for thy faithfulness and love, and for all the benefits which thou hast conferred upon me? Thou watchest over me while I sleep ; thou comfortest me when I am sad ; thou liftest me up when I am down ; thou avertest the dangers that threaten me ; thou warnest me of those that are to come ; thou withdrawest me from sin, and excitest me to good ; thou exhortest me to penance when I fall, and reconcilest me to God. Long ago should I have been thrust down into hell, unless by thy prayers thou hast turned away from me the anger of God. Leave me not, nor forsake me ever, I beseech thee; but still comfort me in adversity, restrain me in prosperity, defend me in danger, assist me in temptations, lest at any time I fall beneath them. Offer up in the sight of the Divine Majesty my prayers and groanings, and all my works of piety, and make me to persevere in grace, until I come to everlasting life. Amen.

Prayer to our Guardian Angel.

O most holy Angel of God, appointed by Him to be my guardian, I give thee thanks for all the be-

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nefits which thou hast ever bestowed on me in body and in soul. I praise and glorify thee that thou dost condescend to assist me, all miserable and worthless as I am, with such patient fidelity, and to defend me against all the assaults of my enemies. Blessed be the hour in which thou wast assigned me for my guardian, my defender, and my patron. Blessed be all thy love to me, and all thy care for me, wherewith thou dost unwearyingly further my salvation. In acknowledgment and return for all thy loving ministries to me from my youth up, I offer thee the infinitely precious and noble Heart of JESUS, full and overflowing with all blessedness: beseeching thee to forgive me for having so often striven against thy holy inspirations, and saddened thee, my nearest, dearest friend; and firmly purposing to obey thee henceforward, and most faithfully to serve my God. Amen.

To one's Guardian Angel before engaging in Prayer.

(*Lady Lucy Herbert. C. R.*)

O blessed Angel, my faithful Guardian, thou knowest better than I what respect and reverence are due to my Divine Saviour in His Sacrament of love. Thou also knowest my obligations to Him. I beg thee to act the part of the best of friends to me, by requesting for me all I stand in need of, helping me to petition for the same, and supplying for all defects. Obtain my Saviour's blessing on my poor endeavours, that they may succeed to His honour and glory, and the good of my soul. Amen.

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A prayer in honour of the Blessed Virgin and St. Anne.

Hail full of grace, the Lord is with thee: thy grace be with me. Blessed art thou among women, and blessed be St. Anne, thy mother, from whom thou didst proceed without stain of sin, O Virgin Mary: and of thee was born CHRIST JESUS, Son of the living God. Who liveth and reigneth God, &c. Amen. *(Ind.: 100 days each time.)*

Hymn to O. H. F. St. Augustine.

(From Adam of St. Victor.)

Blessed Father St. Augustine
Listen to thy children's cry,
Plead for us as now thou standest
Near the Great White Throne on high,
Loving Shepherd, faithful Pontiff
Lead thy flock as though still nigh.

Holy Poverty's true lover
All Christ 's poor ones hymn thy praise,
Truth's own champion and defender
Loved by all who seek her ways.
Scripture's wealth of heavenly teaching,
All her gems thy pen displays.

Lighting depths obscure and hidden,
Thou dost break us heavenly bread
From the doctrine of our Saviour,
From the blessed words He said;
With the psalms' life-giving nectar
All who learn of thee are fed.

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For the white-robed Canons' choir
Rules of wisdom thou didst frame:
They who love thy words and keep them
Not in vain thy help may claim:
Safely tread the path to Sion
Those who truly bear thy name.

Glory to the King of ages,
Power and triumph, endless reign,
Homage from the choirs of blessed,
Oh, may we too join the strain,
Gathered 'neath our Father's banner
Citizens of heaven's domain.

Daily prayer to Our Holy Father St. Augustine.

O glorious Saint Augustine, our dear holy Father, vouchsafe me your blessing, look down upon me with compassion, and obtain for me to be a worthy child of yours. Make me say with a love like that with which your seraphic heart burned for JESUS: *Too late have I known Thee, too late have I loved Thee*, so that I may repair my past sinful life by the most ardent generous love for my divine Spouse, "for many sins are forgiven those who love much." Ask for me a share in your profound humility, that I may ever be little and humble in my own eyes, preferring to be made

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little account of, in order to resemble Him, who underwent such deep humiliations for the love of me. Obtain also for me, my beloved holy Father, an unbounded courage and confidence, and that the sight of my faults may humble, but not deject me. Make me unchangeably patient and kind to all; at the hour of death, may you own me for your child, and may I, in your dear company, praise Almighty God for all Eternity. Amen.

Hymn to Our Holy Father St. Augustine.

(C. R. L.)

High amid the choirs of Angels,
Where the noblest seraphs soar
There the blest Augustine standeth.
Loving JESUS evermore.
Now no more shall earthly sorrow
Dim his eyes with mournful tears,
Now no more his soul is sinking
'Neath the weight of earthly fears.

Saintly Father, we before thee
Wait with weeping for thy prayers,
Blessed Father, Oh, remember
Those who struggle with earth's cares.
Thou hast fought and thou hast conquered,
But for us the strife remains;
Speed then, glorious Saint, to help us
Lest we sink beneath our chains.

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By thy thirst, so deep, so burning,
For the wounds of Christ. thy Love,
On our needs, one kind glance turning,
Help us till we come above.
By thy heart, so kind and faithful,
By thy tender, thoughtful ways,
By thy love of God, so burning.
By thine extasies of praise.

By thy weary, ceaseless vigils,
By thy constant care and strife,
Ever thine own heart subduing,
Bring us to the land of Life !
By thy blessed Mother's weeping,
By her faith which purchased thine,
Holy Father, hear our pleading.
To thy children's prayer incline.

We are toiling, we are striving,
But for thee, the strife is o'er ;
Help us then, most loving Father,
Bring us to the golden shore !
There with thee for ever praising
God the Father, Spirit, Son,
We will sing our joys unending
While the ceaseless ages run.

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✠ Sancta: Monica: O: P: N: ✠

Prayer in honour of our Holy Mother St. Monica.

O God, the comforter of the sorrowful, and the salvation of those that hope in Thee, who didst mercifully accept the pious tears of blessed Monica for the conversion of her son Augustine, grant us, by the intercession of both, to deplore our sins, and to find Thy pardon and Thy grace through JESUS CHRIST, our Lord. Amen.

Prayer to the Saints of our Order.

O glorious Saints of our Order, I heartily congratulate you upon the glory you now enjoy. You who are assured of Eternal bliss, take us under your protection, so that we may one day rejoice in your holy company. Beg almighty God to bestow upon us the spirit of that ancient fidelity you had so much at heart that we may always be faithful in little things as well as in great. Amen.

Hymn to the Saints of our Order.

(C. R. L.)

Alleluia, alleluia, hail we now the White-Robed Band
Who beneath AUGUSTINE's banner round God's throne united stand!
They have borne the Cross of JESUS — cast away what earth loves best —
They have thought 'twas sweet to labour that they might win endless rest.

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Blessed Saints, look down from Heaven, see us tread the path you trod ;
Lead us onwards in your footsteps to the Kingdom of our God.
Ours the Rule you loved so truly, ours the name you prized so well. —
Grant that your brave faithful spirit in our midst may ever dwell.

Ours the task, of all the sweetest, day by day the song to raise,
And in words of wondrous meaning, here on earth, God's Name to praise ;
Till with you, in spotless garments, close around our Lord we throng,
And we join the Choirs Angelic as they sing " the unknown song ".

Virgins, who in quiet cloisters led the life of Nazareth,
And who to your three-fold promise were found faithful unto death,
Priests and Pontiffs, glorious Martyrs who have conquered in the strife,
Make us worthy of our Father, imitators of his life.

We too are Augustine's children, and we glory in the name,
And his love and sure protection, truly, we have right to claim.
May we all stand round our Father, in our Home beyond the sky !
Blessed Saints, lead us still onwards, help us till we meet on high.

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Prayer to St. John the Baptist.

(Thomas à Kempis.)

Holy and illustrious John the Baptist, chosen friend of JESUS CHRIST, faithful herald of God, welcome forerunner of the Lord, standard-bearer of the martyrs, greatest among the sons of men, how can I adequately honour and glorify thee? For so great is thy wealth of grace that thy glory outshines that of all the saints. Be mindful of me, I beseech thee, and by thy prayers obtain pardon of the Supreme Judge for my sins. Plant in my heart the seeds of virtue, so that, free from sin, I may be worthy to be filled with the grace of the Holy Ghost; and when the battle of life is ended may I, by thy help, come to the gate of endless bliss. Amen.

Prayer to St. John the Evangelist.

(Thomas à Kempis.)

Blessed Apostle St. John, the beloved and chosen disciple whom JESUS the Son of God led from the love of the world to a higher life, and filled with heavenly gifts instead of carnal desires, I humbly salute, heartily honour and lovingly call on thee. Thou art the beloved disciple who during the Last Supper leaned on the Heart of JESUS from which flowed out upon thee such streams of heavenly doctrine.

Sweet St. John, I entreat thee, therefore, to pray fervently for me, that I may be filled with the saving doctrine of JESUS, and that spurning and forgetting all earthly things, I may speedily climb the path of virtue and reach the joys of heaven. Sweet Apostle St. John, watch over me, and at the hour of my death deliver me from the enemy. Amen.

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Prayer to Blessed John Ruysbroeck. C. R.

O Blessed John Ruysbroeck, teach me after thine example to withdraw from the crowd and to find in God alone my repose.

My life is full of labour, O Blessed Father; may it be all for God; and may my refuge be in prayer. Teach me so to pray, that no thing of earth may hinder me from serving God with a perfect heart, and from going forward to desires of heaven.

May my memory dwell on the Life and Death of my Saviour, His beauty detaching me from all creatures here below. May my mind be ever at peace to think of God, — and my heart inflamed with increasing love as I utter thine own ardent word: "I remember God, — the Eternal, Supreme and All-Magnificent God!" Amen.

To St. Mary Magdalen.

O most merciful JESUS, I give Thee thanks for that work of piety which the blessed Mary Magdalen wrought on Thee when she washed Thy Feet with her tears, and wiped them with the hair of her head, and kissed them and anointed them with fragrant ointment, whereby she obtained from Thee such signal grace that Thou didst pour into her heart and soul so great love of Thee that she could love nothing apart from Thee: beseeching Thee that by her merits and intercession Thou wouldst vouchsafe to me tears of true repentance, and pour into my heart Thy divine love. Amen.

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Prayer to Saint Agnes.

(*Thomas à Kempis.*)

O sweet Saint Agnes, I earnestly implore thy compassion and commend myself to thy prayers. O noble virgin, thou didst despise all earthly things and prefer the love of CHRIST to the glory of the world. Death was welcome to thee, and the holy Angels were waiting for thy soul to convey it into the joys of Paradise, where, adorned with the martyr's palm, thou didst arrive at the nuptials of the heavenly Spouse. I too seek Him ; deign to intercede for me that He may grant me health of mind and body, restrain the temptations of the devil, extinguish the desires of the flesh, give me time for true repentance and amendment of life, grant me the remission of all my sins, together with grace to make a good end and a happy death. Amen.

Prayer to St. Benedict.

O glorious Patriarch, most blessed St. Benedict, I remind thee of the privilege with which the Lord was pleased to honour thee by so glorious a death that thou didst sigh out thy soul amidst words of prayer, whence, as thy special gift among the saints, thou breathest forth so sweet a perfume, that they are all wonderfully rejoiced therewith ; beseeching thee to be so faithfully present to me at the hour of my death as to oppose thyself on every side where thou shalt see the assaults of the enemy most violently raging against me, that defended by thy presence, I may securely escape the snares of the enemy, and arrive at the joys of heaven, where I may be eternally happy. Amen.

Prayer to St. Francis of Assisi.

O sweet Saviour, it was in Thy school that St. Francis studied the virtue of humility, and advanc-

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ed therein with giant strides ; and I, who am covered with sins, am unable to subdue the pride of my heart ; let Thy holy grace aid me to humble myself as I ought, and in order that the spirit of pride may never more lead me into error, grant that, like St. Francis, I may embrace the humiliations of Thy Cross.

O glorious St. Francis, may I ever strive to imitate thy humility ; may I love like thee, to see myself trampled upon by all men, and may I never forget that true happiness consists not in the honours of this world, but in suffering humiliations, and rejoicing in them for the love of God. Amen.

Prayer to St. Gertrude.

I praise and greet thee, O most blessed Virgin Gertrude, through the sweetest Heart of JESUS thy Spouse; and through that Heart I magnify the goodness and condescension of the ever adorable Trinity for all the grace which has ever flowed forth from that unfathomable abyss for thy salvation ; beseeching thee, by that mutual love which united thy pure heart to the Sacred Heart of JESUS, that thou wouldst look on me as commended to thy care in life and in death, and be my faithful advocate with God. Amen.

Novena in honour of St. Francis Xavier.

O loving Saint, most full of charity, in union with thee I respectfully adore the Divine Majesty, and because I rejoice exceedingly in the special gifts of grace God granted thee in life and the glory wherewith He crowned thee after death, I render Him most fervent thanks, and I beseech thee with all my heart to obtain for me by thy

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powerful intercession the inestimable grace of a holy life and happy death. I also beg of thee to obtain for me (*name the grace desired*) and if what I ask be not to the glory of God and the greater good of my soul, obtain for me that which may best promote both the one and the other.

3 Paters. — 3 Aves. — 10 Glorias.

✠

O God, Who didst vouchsafe by the preaching and miracles of St. Francis Xavier to join unto Thy Church the nations of the Indies, grant, we beseech Thee, that we who reverence his glorious merits may also imitate his example. Through JESUS CHRIST our Lord. Amen.

To St. John of the Cross.

O glorious St. John, who through a pure desire of being like unto JESUS Crucified didst long for nothing so eagerly, up to the last moment of thy holy life, as to suffer, to be despised, and to be made little of by all; and whose thirst after suffering was so burning that thy noble heart rejoiced in the midst of the sorest torments and afflictions, vouchsafe, I beseech Thee, O dear Saint, by the glory which thy many sufferings have gained for thee, to intercede for me, and obtain of God for me a love of suffering together with grace and strength to bear with firmness of mind all trials and adversities which are the sure means to the happy attainment of that glorious crown which awaits me in Heaven. Yes, dear Saint, from thy most happy throne of glory, whereon thou art now seated in majesty, hear, I beseech thee, my prayers, so that, after thy example, full of love for the Cross, and for suffering, I may deserve to be thy companion in glory. Amen. (*Ind.: 100 days.*)

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Prayer to St. Aloysius.

O most holy Aloysius, who wast so happy as to be preserved, even from thy childhood, pure from all the contagions of the world, and didst constantly live for God alone; obtain for us by thy prayers, we beseech thee, that we may be able to die continually to this wicked world, and serve God with ardour and fidelity. Look in pity on our miseries, and by thy protection keep us ever firmly attached to the law of the Lord. Extend over us thy favouring hand, and be our blessed succour, that by thy help we may escape the innumerable dangers of the world, and the cruel enemies of our salvation. Direct our hearts in the way of all those virtues of which thou hast given us so many and so just examples, to the end that, following in thy steps, we may be found worthy to praise God with thee on earth, and to chant His mercies through all eternity.

Prayer to the English Martyrs.

Holy Martyrs the proclamation of whose glory has been so long deferred, I rejoice and give praise to God that you are now declared *Blessed* and *Venerable* in His Church.

I beg your prayers and intercession for myself and for all men. Bear in mind the burning zeal with which you were inflamed in defence of God's truth, when you suffered most cruel torments even to the laying down of life; remember, also, the

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ardent charity with which you were inspired to promote the constancy of some in their adherence to Catholic Faith, and the return of others to it. As you stand now in the glorious presence of God obtain for us the same zeal and charity which moved you and the same constancy which you sought for others. Look still with pity on your misled fellow-countrymen and pray for the conversion of the children of those for whose sake and example you suffered so much.

Blessed John Fisher, faithful Bishop, and all ye holy Priests, Martyrs of the Sixteenth Century, Pray for the conversion of England!

Blessed Thomas More and all ye holy lay men and women who purchased an incorruptible crown by shedding your blood for the Catholic Faith and Church, Pray for the Conversion of England.

To the English Martyrs.

(C. R. L.)

I.

Hail England's hero legion
Around the Great White Throne!
Long since, your strife is ended.
The palm remains alone;
And now among your comrades
The white-robed martyr throng,
Your brows all bound with laurels
You chant the victor's song.

II.

In high or lowly station
With firm, true hearts you trod
The path of daily duty
Beneath the eye of God;
And when with sterner mission
The hour of peril came,
Your faithful spirits quailed not, —
It found you still the same.

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III.

How strong the Faith, no power
From out your souls could wrench,
The Love that "many waters"
So vainly strove to quench.
The Hope that thrilled undaunted
Through days and years of pain,
That held as nought life's pleasures
If Christ you might but gain.

IV.

How bravely in the struggle
You fought around your King,
Your noble post still keeping
Among the faithful ring.
Till, one by one, unconquered
By sword, and rack, and flame,
You fell beneath His banner,
Still murmuring His Name,

V.

Oh, plead with Him your Leader.
The Lord for Whom you died,
That loving as you loved Him,
And striving by His Side,
In "least things" true and faithful,
If e'er the call may sound
For higher deeds and efforts,
As firm we may be found.

VI.

Aid those who strive to kindle
His light on England's hills,
To gather round His standard
Her truant hearts and wills.
Oh, speed the blessed hour
We fain would see again
When JESUS and His Mother
In every home shall reign!

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Prayers for the Conversion of England.

Holy Virgin, Mother of God, pray for England.

SS. Peter and Paul, glorious Apostles, pray for England.

S. Gregory, Pope, and St. Augustine, Apostle of England, pray for England.

St. George, pray for England.

St. David, pray for England.

St. Andrew, pray for England.

St. Patrick, pray for England.

St. Alban, proto-martyr of England, pray for England.

St. Thomas of Canterbury, holy Martyrs and Confessors of England, pray for England.

Holy Virgins and Widows of England, pray for England.

℣. Save Thy people, O Lord.

℟. And bless Thine inheritance.

Let us pray.

O Almighty God, Father of mercies, Who hast ordained that men shall be saved by one only true Faith, look mercifully upon England; dispel the darkness with which heresy hath overshadowed her, and make the light of truth to shine upon her children, that they all may return with joy into the bosom of our holy mother the Church. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

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O Almighty and Everlasting God, Who hast compassion on all, and wouldest not that any should perish ; favourably look down upon all those who are seduced by the deceit of Satan, that, all heretical impiety being removed, the hearts of such as err may repent, and return to the unity of Thy truth. Through JESUS CHRIST our Lord. Amen. (*Ind.: 40 days'.*)

Prayer to Saint Labre.

O most worthy servant of God, Saint Benedict Joseph Labre, whose power is manifested by wonderful miracles, I invoke thee, O great friend of God, true imitator of the poor and humble JESUS, and most faithful servant of the Blessed Virgin, Have pity on my misery, O thou succour of the miserable and refuge of sinners !

Obtain for me, the favour I now ask, the cure of my soul, that I may faithfully love and serve God ; and health of body, that I may acquit myself of the duties of my state, satisfy for my sins, merit eternal glory, and with thee thank and adore the Blessed Trinity for ever and ever. Amen.

Prayer to the Saint.

whose memory the church celebrates.

I venerate and greet thee, O most blessed N. in the sweetest Heart of JESUS CHRIST, and I congratulate thee with all my heart on that honour wherewith thou wast honoured by God and by all the court of Heaven on this the day of thine entrance therein. And for the increase of thy joy and thy glory I offer thee that same transcendently precious and worthy Heart of JESUS CHRIST, beseeching thee that thou wouldst deign to pray to God for me, and to assist me in the hour of my death. Amen.

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Litany of the Saints.

Ne reminiscaris, Domine, delicta nostra vel parentum nostrorum; neque vindictam sumas de peccatis nostris.	Remember not, O Lord, our offences, nor those of our fathers; neither take thou vengeance of our sins.
Kyrie eleison.	Lord, have mercy.
Kyrie eleison.	*Lord, have mercy.*
Christe eleison.	Christ, have mercy.
Christe eleison.	*Christ, have mercy.*
Kyrie eleison.	Lord, have mercy.
Kyrie eleison.	*Lord, have mercy.*
Christe, audi nos.	Christ, hear us.
Christe, exaudi nos,	*Christ, graciously hear us.*
Pater de cœlis Deus, *Miserere nobis.*	God the Father of heaven, *Have mercy on us.*
Fili Redemptor mundi, Deus,	God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
Spiritus Sancte Deus,	God the Holy Ghost,
Sancta Trinitas, unus Deus,	Holy Trinity, one God,
Sancta Maria, *Ora pro nobis.*	Holy Mary, *Pray for us,*
Sancta Dei genitrix,	Holy Mother of God,
Sancta Virgo virginum,	Holy Virgin of virgins,
Sancte Michael,	St Michael,
Sancte Gabriel,	St Gabriel,
Sancte Raphael,	St Raphael,
Omnes sancti Angeli et Archangeli,	All ye holy Angels and Archangels,
Omnes sancti beatorum Spirituum ordines,	All ye holy orders of blessed Spirits,

Orate, etc. — *Pray for us.*

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St John Baptist,		Sancte Joannes Baptista,
St Joseph,		Sancte Joseph,
All ye holy Patriarchs and Prophets,		Omnes sancti Patriarchæ et Prophetæ,
St Peter,		Sancte Petre,
St Paul,		Sancte Paule,
St Andrew,		Sancte Andrea,
St James,		Sancte Jacobe,
St John,		Sancte Joannes,
St Thomas,		Sancte Thoma,
St James,		Sancte Jacobe,
St Philip,		Sancte Philippe,
St Bartholomew,		Sancte Bartholomæe,
St Matthew,		Sancte Matthæe,
St Simon,		Sancte Simon,
St Thaddeus,		Sancte Thaddæe,
St Matthias,		Sancte Matthia,
St Barnabas,		Sancte Barnaba,
St Luke,		Sancte Luca,
St Mark,		Sancte Marce,
All ye holy Apostles and Evangelists,		Omnes sancti Apostoli et Evangelistæ, *Orate, etc.*
All ye holy Disciples of our Lord,		Omnes sancti Discipuli Domini,
All ye holy Innocents,		Omnes sancti Innocentes,
St Stephen,		Sancte Stephane, *Ora, etc.*
St Lawrence,		Sancte Laurenti,
St Vincent,		Sancte Vincenti,
SS. Fabian and Sebastian,		Sancti Fabiane et Sebastiane, *Orate, etc.*
SS. John and Paul,		Sancti Joannes et Paule,
SS. Cosmas and Damian,		Sancti Cosma et Damiane,
SS. Gervase and Protase,		Sancti Gervasi et Protasi,

Pray for us. *Ora pro nobis.*

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Omnes sancti Martyres, *Orate, etc.*	All ye holy Martyrs,
Sancte Sylvester, *Ora pro nobis.*	St Sylvester,
Sancte Gregori,	St Gregory,
Sancte Ambrosi,	St Ambrose,
Sancte Pater Augustine	St Augustine, O. H. F.
Sancte Hieronyme,	St Jerome,
Sancte Martine,	St Martin,
Sancte Nicolae,	St Nicholas,
Omnes sancti Pontifices et Confessores, *Orate, etc.*	All ye holy Bishops and Confessors,
Omnes sancti Doctores, *Orate, etc.*	All ye holy Doctors,
Sancte Antoni,	St Anthony,
Sancte Benedicte,	St Benedict,
Sancte Bernarde,	St Bernard,
Sancte Dominice,	St Dominic,
Sancte Francisce,	St Francis,
Omnes sancti Sacerdotes et Levitæ, *Orate, etc.*	All ye holy Priests and Levites,
Omnes sancti Monachi et Eremitæ, *Orate, etc.*	All ye holy Monks and Hermits,
Sancta Maria Magdalena,	St Mary Magdalene,
Sancta Agatha,	St Agatha,
Sancta Lucia,	St Lucy,
Sancta Agnes,	St Agnes,
Sancta Cæcilia,	St Cecily,
Sancta Catharina,	St Catherine,
Sancta Anastasia,	St Anastasia,
Omnes sanctæ Virgines et Viduæ, *Orate, etc.*	All ye holy Virgins and Widows,
Omnes Sancti et Sanctæ Dei,	All ye holy men and women, Saints of God,
Intercedite pro nobis.	*Make intercession for us.*

Ora pro nobis. — *Pray for us.*

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Be merciful,
Spare us, O Lord.
Be merciful,
Graciously hear us, O Lord,
From all evil, *O Lord, deliver us.*
From all sin,
From Thy wrath,
From sudden and unlooked-for death,
From the snares of the devil,
From anger, and hatred, and every evil will,
From the spirit of fornication,
From lightning and tempest,
From the scourge of earthquakes,
From plague, famine, and war,
From everlasting death,
Through the mystery of Thy holy Incarnation,
Through Thy Coming,
Through Thy Nativity,
Through Thy Baptism and holy Fasting,
Through Thy Cross and Passion,
Through Thy Death and Burial,

O Lord, deliver us.

Propitius esto,
Parce nobis, Domine.
Propitius esto,
Exaudi nos, Domine.
Ab omni malo, *Libera nos, Domine.*
Ab omni peccato,
Ab ira tua,
A subitanea et improvisa morte,
Ab insidiis diaboli,
Ab ira, et odio, et omni mala voluntate,
A spiritu fornicationis,
A fulgure et tempestate,
A flagello terræmotus,
A peste, fame, et bello,
A morte perpetua,
Per mysterium sanctæ Incarnationis tuæ,
Per Adventum tuum,
Per Nativitatem tuam,
Per Baptismum et sanctum Jejunium tuum,
Per Crucem et Passionem tuam,
Per Mortem et Sepulturam tuam,

Libera nos, Domine.

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Per Sanctam Resurrectionem tuam,
Per admirabilem Ascensionem tuam,
Per adventum Spiritus Sancti Paracliti,

In die judicii,
Peccatores,
Te rogamus, audi nos.
Ut nobis parcas,

Ut nobis indulgeas,

Ut ad veram pœnitentiam nos perducere digneris,
Ut Ecclesiam tuam sanctam regere et conservare digneris,

Ut Domnum Apostolicum, et omnes ecclesiasticos ordines in sancta religione conservare digneris,
Ut inimicos sanctæ Ecclesiæ humiliare digneris,

Ut regibus et principibus Christianis pacem et veram concordiam donare digneris,
Ut cuncto populo Christiano pacem

Te rogamus, audi nos.

Through Thy holy Resurrection,
Through Thine admirable Ascension,
Through the Coming of the Holy Ghost the Paraclete,
In the day of judgment,
We sinners,
Beseech Thee, hear us.
That Thou wouldst spare us,
That Thou wouldst pardon us,
That Thou wouldst bring us to true penance,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to govern and preserve Thy holy Church,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to preserve our Apostolic Prelate, and all orders of the Church in holy religion,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to humble the enemies of holy Church,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to give peace and true concord to Christian kings and princes,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to grant

We beseech Thee, hear us.

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peace and unity to all Christian people,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to confirm and preserve us in Thy holy service,
That Thou wouldst lift up our minds to heavenly desires,
That Thou wouldst render eternal blessings to all our benefactors,
That Thou wouldst deliver our souls, and the souls of our brethren, relations, and benefactors from eternal damnation,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to give and preserve the fruits of the earth,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to grant eternal rest to all the faithful departed,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe graciously to hear us,
Son of God,
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world.
Spare us, O Lord.

We beseech Thee, hear us.

et unitatem largiri digneris,
Ut nosmetipsos in tuo sancto servitio confortare et conservare digneris,

Ut mentes nostras ad cœlestia desideria erigas,
Ut omnibus benefactoribus sempiterna bona retribuas,

Ut animas nostras, fratrum, propinquorum, et benefactorum nostrorum ab æterna damnatione eripias,

Ut fructus terræ dare et conservare digneris,

Ut omnibus fidelibus defunctis requiem æternam donare digneris,

Ut nos exaudire digneris,

Fili Dei,
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,

Parce nobis, Domine.

Te rogamus, audi nos.

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Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,	Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Exaudi nos, Domine.	*Graciously hear us, O Lord.*
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,	Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Miserere nobis.	*Have mercy on us.*
Christe, audi nos.	Christ, hear us,
Christe, exaudi nos.	*Christ, graciously hear us.*
Kyrie eleison.	Lord, have mercy.
Christe eleison.	*Christ, have mercy.*
Kyrie eleison.	Lord, have mercy.
Pater noster (*secreto*).	Our Father (*secretly*).
℣. Et ne nos inducas in tentationem.	℣. And lead us not into temptation.
℟. Sed libera nos a malo.	℟. But deliver us from evil.

PSALM LXIX.

Deus in adjutorium meum intende: Domine, ad adjuvandum me festina,	1 O God, come to my assistance: O Lord, make haste to help me.
Confundantur et revereantur: qui quærunt animam meam.	2 Let them be confounded and ashamed: that seek after my soul.
Avertantur retrorsum, et erubescant, qui volunt mihi mala.	3 Let them be turned backward, and blush for shame, that desire evils unto me.

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4 Let them be straightway turned backward blushing for shame, that say unto me : 'T is well, 't is well.

Avertantur statim erubescentes, qui dicunt mihi: Euge, euge.

5 Let all that seek Thee be joyful and glad in Thee ; and let such as love Thy salvation say always, The Lord be magnified.

Exultent et lætentur in te omnes qui quærunt te; et dicant semper: Magnificetur Dominus : qui diligunt salutare tuum.

6 But I am needy and poor: O God, help Thou me.

Ego vero egenus et pauper sum : Deus, adjuva me.

7 Thou art my helper and my deliverer: O Lord, make no long delay.

Adjutor meus et liberator meus es tu : Domine, ne moreris.

Glory be, &c.

Gloria Patri, &c.

℣. Save Thy servants.

℣. Salvos fac servos tuos.

℟. Who hope in Thee, O my God.

℟. Deus meus, sperantes in te.

℣. Be unto us, O Lord, a tower of strength.

℣. Esto nobis, Domine, turris fortitudinis.

℟. From the face of the enemy.

℟. A facie inimici.

℣. Let not the enemy prevail against us.

℣. Nihil proficiat inimicus in nobis.

℟. Nor the son of iniquity approach to hurt us.

℟. Et filius iniquitatis non apponat nocere nobis.

℣. O Lord, deal not with us according to our sins,

℣. Domine, non secundum peccata nostra, facias nobis.

℟. Neither requite us according to our iniquities.

℟. Neque secundum iniquitates nostras retribuas nobis.

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℣. Oremus pro Pontifice nostro, N.

℟. Dominus conservet eum, et vivificet eum, et beatum faciat eum in terra ; et non tradat eum in animam inimicorum ejus.

℣. Oremus pro benefactoribus nostris.

℟. Retribuere dignare, Domine, omnibus nobis bona facientibus propter nomen tuum vitam æternam. Amen.

℣. Oremus pro fidelibus defunctis.

℟. Requiem æternam dona eis, Domine; et lux perpetua luceat eis.

℣. Requiescant in pace.

℟. Amen.

℣. Pro fratribus nostris absentibus.

℟. Salvos fac servos tuos, Deus meus, sperantes in te.

℣. Mitte eis, Domine, auxilium de sancto.

℟. Et de Sion tuere eos.

℣. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.

℟. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

℣. Let us pray for our Sovereign Pontiff, N.

℟. The Lord preserve him and give him life, and make him blessed upon the earth ; and deliver him not up to the will of his enemies.

℣. Let us pray for our benefactors.

℟. Vouchsafe, O Lord, for Thy name's sake, to reward with eternal life all them that do us good. Amen.

℣. Let us pray for the faithful departed.

℟. Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord : and let perpetual light shine upon them.

℣. Let them rest in peace.

℟. Amen.

℣. For our absent brethren.

℟. Save Thy servants, who hope in Thee, O my God.

℣. Send them help, O Lord, from the sanctuary.

℟. And defend them out of Sion.

℣. O Lord, hear my prayer.

℟. And let my cry come unto Thee.

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Let us pray.

O God, whose property is always to have mercy and to spare, receive our humble petition; that we, and all Thy servants who are bound by the chain of sins, may by the compassion of Thy goodness, mercifully be absolved.

Graciously hear, we beseech Thee, O Lord, the prayers of Thy suppliants, and forgive the sins of them that confess to Thee; that, in Thy bounty, Thou mayest grant us both pardon and peace.

Shew forth upon us, O Lord, in Thy mercy, Thy unspeakable loving kindness; that Thou mayest both loose us from all our sins, and deliver us from the punishments which we deserve for them.

O God, who by sin art offended, and by penance pacified, mercifully regard the prayers of Thy people making supplication to Thee, and turn away the scourges of Thine anger, which we deserve for our sins.

Almighty, everlasting God, have mercy upon Thy servant N., our Sovereign Pontiff, and direct him, according to Thy clemency, into the way of everlasting salvation; that by Thy grace he may both desire those things that are pleasing to Thee, and perform them with all his strength.

O God, from Whom all holy desires, all right counsels, and all just works do come, give unto Thy servants that peace which the world cannot give; that both our hearts being devoted to the keeping of Thy commandments and the fear of enemies being taken away, we may pass our time, by Thy protection, peacefully.

Inflame, O Lord, our reins and heart with the fire of the Holy Ghost; that we may serve Thee with a chaste body, and please Thee with a clean heart.

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Oremus.

Deus, cui proprium est misereri semper, et parcere : suscipe deprecationem nostram ; ut nos, et omnes famulos tuos, quos delictorum catena constringit, miseratio tuæ pietatis clementer absolvat.

Exaudi, quæsumus, Domine, supplicum preces, et confitentium tibi parce peccatis : ut pariter nobis indulgentiam tribuas benignus et pacem.

Ineffabilem nobis, Domine, misericordiam tuam clementer ostende: ut simul nos et a peccatis omnibus exuas, et a pœnis, quas pro his meremur, eripias.

Deus, qui culpa offenderis, pœnitentia placaris : preces populi tui supplicantis propitius respice ; et flagella tuæ iracundiæ, quæ pro peccatis nostris meremur, averte.

Omnipotens sempiterne Deus, miserere famulo tuo Pontifici nostro N. et dirige eum secundum tuam clementiam in viam salutis æternæ : ut te donante tibi placita cupiat, et tota virtute perficiat.

Deus, a quo sancta desideria, recta consilia, et justa sunt opera : da servis tuis illam, quam mundus dare non potest pacem ; ut et corda nostra mandatis tuis dedita, et hostium sublata formidine, tempora sint tua protectione tranquilla.

Ure igne Sancti Spiritus renes nostros et cor nostrum, Domine: ut tibi casto corpore serviamus, et mundo corde placeamus.

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O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, give to the souls of Thy servants departed the remission of all their sins ; that through pious supplications they may obtain the pardon which they have always desired.

Prevent, we beseech Thee, O Lord, our actions by Thy inspirations, and further them with Thy continual help ; that every prayer and work of ours may always begin from Thee, and through Thee be likewise ended.

Almighty, everlasting God, who hast dominion over the living and the dead, and art merciful to all, whom Thou foreknowest will be Thine by faith and works ; we humbly beseech Thee that they for whom we intend to pour forth our prayers, whether this present world still detain them in the flesh, or the world to come hath already received them stripped of their mortal bodies, may, by the grace of Thy loving kindness, and by the intercession of all the Saints, obtain the remission of all their sins. Through Thy Son JESUS CHRIST our Lord, who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God for ever and ever.

℟. Amen.

℣. O Lord, hear my prayer.

℟. And let my cry come unto Thee.

℣. May the almighty and merciful Lord graciously hear us.

℟. Amen.

℣. And may the souls of the faithful, through the mercy of God, rest in peace.

℟. Amen.

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Fidelium Deus omnium Conditor et Redemptor, animabus famulorum famularumque tuarum remissionem cunctorum tribue peccatorum : ut indulgentiam, quam semper optaverunt, piis supplicationibus consequantur.

Actiones nostras, quæsumus, Domine, aspirando præveni, et adjuvando prosequere : ut cuncta nostra oratio et operatio a te semper incipiat, et per te cœpta finiatur.

Omnipotens sempiterne Deus, qui vivorum dominaris simul et mortuorum, omniumque misereris, quos tuos fide et opere futuros esse prænoscis : te supplices exoramus, ut pro quibus effundere preces decrevimus, quosque vel præsens sæculum adhuc in carne retinet, vel futurum jam exutos corpore suscepit, intercedentibus omnibus Sanctis tuis, pietatis tuæ clementia omnium delictorum suorum veniam consequantur. Per Dominum nostrum.

℟. Amen.

℣. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.

℟. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

℣. Exaudiat nos omnipotens et misericors Dominus.

℟. Amen.

℣. Et fidelium animæ per misericordiam Dei requiescant in pace.

℟. Amen.

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Litany of the Most Holy Name of Jesus.

Lord, have mercy on us.		Kyrie eleison.
Christ, have mercy on us.		Christe eleison.
Lord, have mercy on us.		Kyrie eleison.
Jesus, hear us.		Jesu, audi nos.
Jesus, graciously hear us.		Jesu, exaudi nos.
God the Father of Heaven, *Have mercy on us.*		Pater de cœlis Deus, *Miserere nobis.*
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,		Fili Redemptor mundi Deus,
God the Holy Ghost,	*Have mercy on us.*	Spiritus Sancte Deus,
Holy Trinity, one God,		Sancta Trinitas unus Deus,
Jesus, Son of the living God,		Jesu, Fili Dei vivi,
Jesus, splendour of the Father,		Jesu, splendor Patris,
Jesus, brightness of eternal light,		Jesu, candor lucis æternæ,
Jesus, King of glory,		Jesu, Rex gloriæ,
Jesus, Sun of justice,		Jesu, sol justitiæ,
Jesus, Son of the Virgin Mary,		Jesu, Fili Mariæ Virginis,
Jesus, most amiable,		Jesu, amabilis,
Jesus, most admirable,		Jesu, admirabilis,
Jesus, mighty God,		Jesu, Deus fortis,
Jesus, Father of the world to come,		Jesu, Pater futuri sæculi,
Jesus, Angel of great counsel,		Jesu, magni consilii Angele,

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Jesu, potentissime,		Jesus, most powerful,
Jesu, patientissime,		Jesus, most patient,
Jesu, obedientissime,		Jesus, most obedient,
Jesu, mitis et humilis corde,		Jesus, meek and humble of heart,
Jesu, amator castitatis,		Jesus, lover of chastity,
Jesu, amator noster,		Jesus, lover of us,
Jesu, Deus pacis,		Jesus, God of peace,
Jesu, auctor vitæ,		Jesus, author of life,
Jesu, exemplar virtutum,		Jesus, example of virtues,
Jesu, zelator animarum,		Jesus, zealous lover of souls,
Jesu, Deus noster,		Jesus, our God,
Jesu, refugium nostrum,		Jesus, our refuge,
Jesu, pater pauperum,	*Miserere nobis.*	Jesus, Father of the poor, *Have mercy on us.*
Jesu, thesaure fidelium,		Jesus, treasure of the faithful,
Jesu, bone pastor,		Jesus, Good Shepherd,
Jesu, lux vera,		Jesus true light,
Jesu, sapientia æterna,		Jesus, eternal wisdom,
Jesu, bonitas infinita,		Jesus, infinite goodness,
Jesu, via et vita nostra,		Jesus, our way and our life,
Jesu, gaudium Angelorum,		Jesus, joy of Angels,
Jesu, rex Patriacharum,		Jesus, king of Patriarchs,
Jesu, magister Apostolorum,		Jesus, Master of Apostles,
Jesu, doctor Evangelistarum,		Jesus, Teacher of Evangelists,

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Jesus, strength of Martyrs,
Jesus, light of Confessors,
Jesus, purity of Virgins,
Jesus, crown of all Saints,
Be merciful unto us,
Spare us, O Jesus.
Be merciful unto us,
Graciously hear us, O Jesus.

Have mercy on us.

From all evil, *Jes., del. us.*
From all sin,
From thy wrath,
From the snares of the devil,
From the spirit of uncleanness,
From everlasting death,
From the neglect of Thy inspirations,
Through the mystery of Thy holy Incarnation,
Through Thy Nativity,
Through Thine infancy,
Through Thy most divine life,
Through Thy labours,
Through Thine agony and passion,
Through Thy Cross and dereliction,

Jesus, deliver us.

Jesu, fortitudo Martyrum,
Jesu, lumen Confessorum,
Jesu, puritas Virginum,
Jesu, corona Sanctorum omnium,
Propitius esto,
Parce nobis, Jesu.
Propitius esto,
Exaudi nos, Jesu.

Miserere nobis.

Ab omni malo, *lib. nos Jes.*
Ab omni peccato,
Ab ira tua,
Ab insidiis diaboli,
A spiritu fornicationis,
A morte perpetua,
A neglectu inspirationum tuarum,
Per mysterium sanctæ incarnationis tuæ,
Per nativitatem tuam,
Per infantiam tuam,
Per divinissimam vitam tuam,
Per labores tuos,
Per agoniam et passionem tuam,
Per crucem et derelictionem tuam,

Libera nos, Jesu.

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Per languores tuos,

Per mortem et sepulturam tuam.
Per resurrectionem tuam,
Per ascensionem tuam,
Per gaudia tua,
Per gloriam tuam,
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,

Libera nos, Jesu.

Parce nobis, Jesu.
Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,

Exaudi nos, Jesu.

Agnus Dei, qui tollis peccata mundi,

Miserere nobis, Jesu.

Jesu, audi nos.
Jesu exaudi, nos.

Through Thy faintness and weariness,
Through Thy death and burial,
Through Thy resurrection,
Through Thine ascension,
Through Thy joys.
Through Thy glory,
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world.
Spare us, O Jesus.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Jesus.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us, O Jesus.
Jesus, hear us.
Jesus, graciously hear us.

Oremus.

Domine JESU CHRISTE, qui dixisti: Petite, et accipietis; quærite, et invenietis; pulsate, et aperietur vobis: quæsumus, da nobis petentibus divinissimi tui amoris affectum, ut te toto corde, ore et opere

Let us pray.

O Lord JESUS CHRIST, who hast said: Ask, and ye shall receive; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you; give, we beseech Thee, to us who ask the grace of Thy most divine love, that with all our

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heart, words, and works, we may love Thee, and never cease to praise Thee.

Make us, *O Lord*, to have a perpetual fear and love of Thy holy Name, for Thou never failest to govern those whom thou dost solidly establish in Thy love, Who livest and reignest for ever and ever. Amen.

diligamus, et a tua nunquam laude cessemus.

Sancti Nominis tui, Domine, timorem pariter et amorem fac nos habere perpetuum, quia nunquam tua gubernatione destituis quos in soliditate tuæ dilectionis instituis. Qui vivis et regnas in sæcula sæculorum. Amen.

(*Ind. 300 days' once a day.*)

Litany of the Most Holy Trinity.

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Blessed Trinity, hear us.
Adorable Unity, graciously hear us.
God the Father of Heaven,
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Father, from Whom are all things,
Son, through Whom are all things,
Holy Ghost, in Whom are all things,

Have mercy on us.

Holy and undivided Trinity,
Father everlasting,
Only-begotten Son of the Father,
Spirit, Who proceedest from the Father and the Son,
Co-eternal Majesty of Three divine Persons,
Father, the Creator,
Son, the Redeemer,
Holy Ghost, the Comforter,
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of hosts,
Who art, Who wast, and Who art to come,

Have mercy on us.

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God, Most High,
Who inhabitest eternity,
To Whom alone are due all honour and glory,
Who alone doest great wonders,
Power infinite,
Wisdom incomprehensible,
Love unspeakable,
Be merciful.
Spare us, O Holy Trinity.
Be merciful.
Graciously hear us, O Holy Trinity.
From all evil,
From all sin,
From all pride,
From all love of riches,
From all uncleanness,
From all sloth,
From all inordinate affection,
From all envy and malice,
From all anger and impatience,
From every thought, word, and deed, contrary to Thy holy law,
From Thy everlasting malediction,

Have mercy on us.

Deliver us, O Holy Trinity.

Through Thy almighty power,
Through Thy plenteous loving-kindness,
Through the exceeding treasures of Thy goodness and love,
Through the depths of Thy wisdom and knowledge,
Through all Thy unspeakable perfections,
We sinners,
Beseech Thee, hear us.
That we may ever serve Thee alone,
That we may worship Thee in spirit and in truth,
That we may love Thee with all our heart, with all our soul, and with all our strength,
That, for Thy sake, we may love our neighbour as ourselves,
That we may faithfully keep Thy holy commandments,
That we may never defile our bodies and our souls with sin,
That we may go from grace to grace, and

Deliver us, O Holy Trinity.

We beseech Thee, hear us.

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from virtue to virtue,
That we may finally enjoy the sight of Thee in glory,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to hear us,
O blessed Trinity,
We beseech Thee, deliver us.
O blessed Trinity,

We beseech Thee, hear us.

We beseech Thee, save us.
O blessed Trinity,
Have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

℣. Blessed art Thou O Lord, in the firmament of Heaven.

℟. And worthy to be praised, and glorious, and highly exalted for ever.

Let us pray.

Almighty and everlasting God, Who hast given to Thy servants, in the confession of a true faith, to acknowledge the glory of the Eternal Trinity, and in the power of Majesty to adore the Unity; grant, we beseech Thee, that, by steadfastness in this faith, we may ever be defended from all adversities. Through our Lord JESUS CHRIST. Amen.

Litany of the Holy Ghost.

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us,
God the Father of Heaven,
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,

Have mercy on us.

Holy Ghost, Who proceedest from the Father and the Son,
Holy Ghost, co-equal with the Father and the Son,
Promise of the Father, most loving and most bounteous,
Gift of the Most High God,

Have mercy on us.

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Ray of heavenly light,
Author of all Good,
Source of living water,
Consuming Fire,
Burning love,
Spiritual Unction,
Spirit of truth and of power,
Spirit of wisdom and of understanding,
Spirit of counsel and of fortitude,
Spirit of knowledge and of piety,
Spirit of the fear of the Lord,
Spirit of compunction and of penance,
Spirit of grace and of prayer,
Spirit of charity, peace and joy,
Spirit of patience, longanimity, and goodness,
Spirit of benignity, mildness and fidelity,
Spirit of modesty, continence and chastity,
Spirit of adoption of the sons of God,
Holy Ghost, the Comforter,
Holy Ghost, the Sanctifier,
Who in the beginning didst move over the waters,
By Whose inspiration spake the holy men of God,
Who didst overshadow Mary,
Who didst co-operate in the miraculous Conception of the Son of God,
Who didst descend upon Him at His Baptism,
Who, on the Day of Pentecost, didst appear in fiery tongues upon the disciples of the Lord,
By Whom we also are born again,
Who dwellest in us,
Who governest the Church,
Who fillest the whole world,
Holy Ghost, *We beseech Thee, hear us.*
That Thou wouldst renew the face of the earth,
That Thou wouldst shed abroad Thy light in our hearts,
That Thou wouldst write Thy law in our hearts,

Have mercy on us.

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That Thou wouldst inflame them with the fire of Thy love,
That Thou wouldst open to us the treasures of Thy grace,
That Thou wouldst teach us to ask for them according to Thy will,
That Thou wouldst enlighten us with Thy heavenly inspirations,
That Thou wouldst draw us to Thyself by Thy powerful attractions,
That Thou wouldst grant to us the knowledge alone necessary,
That Thou wouldst help us to love and bear with each other,
That Thou wouldst lead us in the way of Thy commandments,
That Thou wouldst make us obedient to Thy inspirations,
That Thou wouldst teach us to pray, and Thyself pray within us,
That Thou wouldst clothe us with love and compassion towards our brethren,
That Thou wouldst inspire us with a horror of evil,
That Thou wouldst direct us in the practice of good,
That Thou wouldst give us the grace of all virtues,
That Thou wouldst cause us to persevere in justice,
That Thou wouldst be Thyself our everlasting reward,
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.

℣. Create in us a clean heart, O God.

℟. And renew a right spirit within us.

We beseech Thee, hear us.

We beseech Thee, hear us.

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Let us pray.

Grant, O merciful Father, that Thy Divine Spirit may enlighten, inflame and cleanse our hearts; that He may penetrate us with His heavenly dew, and make us fruitful in good works. Through JESUS CHRIST our Lord. Amen.

Litany of the Infant Jesus.

Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Infant JESUS, hear us.
Infant Jesus, graciously hear us,
God the Father of Heaven,
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Infant JESUS,
Infant, very God,
Infant, Son of the living God,
Infant, Son of the Virgin Mary,
Infant, begotten before the morning star,
Infant, Word made flesh,
Infant, Wisdom of Thy Father,

Have mercy on us.

Infant, Purity of Thy Mother,
Infant, only Son of Thy Father,
Infant, First-Born of Thy Mother,
Infant, Image of Thy Father,
Infant, Creator of Thy Mother,
Infant, Splendour of Thy Father,
Infant, Honour of Thy Mother,
Infant, equal to Thy Father,
Infant, subject to Thy Mother,
Infant, Joy of Thy Father,
Infant, Riches of Thy Mother,
Infant, Gift of Thy Father,
Infant, Offering of Thy Mother,
Infant, precious Fruit of a Virgin,

Have mercy on us.

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Infant, Creator of man,
Infant, Power of God,
Infant, our God,
Infant, our Brother,
Infant, perfect Man from Thy Conception,
Infant, ancient in wisdom from Thy Childhood,
Infant, Father of ages,
Infant of days,
Infant, giving life, and nourished at the breast.
Infant, Eternal Word, and making Thyself dumb,
Infant, weeping in the Crib,
Infant, thundering in the heavens,
Infant, Terror of hell,
Infant, Joy of paradise,
Infant, dreaded by tyrants,
Infant, desired by the Magi,
Infant, exiled from Thy people,
Infant, King in exile,
Infant, Destroyer of idols,
Infant, Vindicator of the glory of God,

Have mercy on us.

Infant, strong in weakness,
Infant, powerful in abasement,
Infant, Treasure of grace,
Infant, Fountain of love,
Infant, Author of the blessings of heaven,
Infant, Repairer of the evils of earth,
Infant, Head of the Angels,
Infant, Stem of the Patriarchs,
Infant, Word of the Prophets,
Infant, Expectation of nations,
Infant, Joy of the shepherds,
Infant, Light of the Magi,
Infant, Salvation of children,
Infant, hope of the just,
Infant, Teacher of Doctors,
Infant, First-fruits of the Saints,
Be merciful.
Spare us, O Infant Jesus.
Be merciful.
Graciously hear us, O Infant Jesus.

Have mercy on us.

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From the bondage of the children of Adam,
From the slavery of the devil,
From the corruption of the world,
From the lust of the flesh,
From the pride of life,
From an immoderate desire of knowledge,
From blindness of mind,
From perversity of will,
From our sins,
Through Thy most pure Conception,
Through Thy most humble Birth,
Through Thy Tears,
Through Thy most painful Circumcision,
Through Thy most glorious Epiphany,
Through Thy most devout Presentation,
Through Thy most innocent Conversation in the world,
Through Thy most holy Life,
Through Thy Poverty,
Through Thy Sorrows,
Through Thy Labours and Travails,
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Infant Jesus,
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Infant Jesus.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us, O Infant Jesus.
Infant Jesus, hear us.
Infant Jesus, graciously hear us.

Infant Jesus, deliver us.

Inf. Jesus, deliver us.

Let us pray.

O Lord JESUS, who didst vouchsafe so to annihilate the greatness of Thy Incarnate Divinity and most Sacred Humanity, as to be born in time and become a little child; grant that we may acknowledge Infinite Wisdom in the silence of a child, Power in weakness, Majesty in abasement; so that, adoring Thy humiliations on earth, we may contemplate Thy glories in heaven. Who, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest, God, for ever and ever. Amen.

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Litany of the Blessed Sacrament.

Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of Heaven.
Have mercy on us.
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Living Bread, that camest down from heaven,
Hidden God and Saviour,
Wheat of the elect,
Wine whose fruit are virgins,
Bread of fatness, and royal Dainties,
Perpetual Sacrifice,
Clean Oblation,
Lamb without spot,
Most pure Feast,
Food of Angels,
Hidden Manna,
Memorial of the wonders of God,
Super-substantial Bread,

Have mercy on us.

Word made flesh, dwelling in us,
Sacred Host,
Chalice of benediction,
Mystery of faith,
Most high and adorable Sacrament,
Most holy of all sacrifices,
True Propitiation for the living and the dead,
Heavenly Antidote against the poison of sin,
Most wonderful of all miracles,
Most holy Commemoration of the Passion of Christ,
Gift transcending all fulness.
Special Memorial of divine love,
Affluence of divine bounty,
Most August and Holy Mystery,
Medecine of immortality,
Tremendous and life-giving Sacrament,
Bread made flesh by the omnipotence of the Word,
Unbloody Sacrifice,

Have mercy on us.

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Our Feast at once and our Fellow-guest,
Sweetest Banquet, at which Angels minister,
Sacrament of piety,
Bond of charity,
Priest and Victim,
Spiritual Sweetness tasted in its proper source,
Refreshment of holy souls,
Viaticum of such as die in the Lord,
Pledge of future glory,
Be merciful.
Spare us, O Lord.
Be merciful.
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
From an unworthy reception of Thy Body and Blood.
O Lord, deliver us.
From the lust of the flesh,
From the lust of the eyes,
From the pride of life,
From every occasion of sin,
Through the desire, wherewith Thou didst desire to eat this Passover with Thy disciples,
Through that profound humility, wherewith Thou didst wash their feet,
Through that ardent charity, whereby, Thou didst institute this divine Sacrament,
Through Thy precious Blood, which Thou hast left us on our altars,
Through the Five Wounds of this Thy most holy Body, which Thou didst receive for us,
We sinners,
Beseech Thee, hear us.
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to preserve and increase our faith, reverence, and devotion towards this admirable Sacrament,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to conduct us, through a true confession of our sins, to a frequent reception of the Holy Eucharist,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to deliver us from all heresy, perfidy, and blindness of heart,

Have mercy on us.
O Lord, deliver us.
We beseech Thee, hear us.

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That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to impart to us the precious and heavenly fruits of this most Holy Sacrament,
That at the hour of death Thou wouldst strengthen and defend us by this heavenly Viaticum,
Son of God,
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.

We beseech Thee, &c.

℣. Thou didst give them Bread from heaven. [Alleluia.]
℟. Containing in Itself all sweetness. [Alleluia.]

Let us pray.

O God, Who in this wonderful Sacrament has left us a memorial of Thy Passion, grant, we beseech Thee, that we may so worthily reverence the sacred mysteries of Thy Body and Blood, that we may continually find in our souls the fruit of Thy redemption. Who livest and reignest, God, for ever and ever. Amen.

Litany of the Sacred Heart of Jesus.

Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of Heaven,
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,

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Holy Trinity, one God,
Heart of Jesus,
Heart of Jesus, hypostatically united with the Word of God,
Heart of Jesus, Sanctuary of the Divinity,
Heart of Jesus, Temple of the Holy Trinity,
Heart of Jesus, Abyss of wisdom,
Heart of Jesus, Ocean of goodness,
Heart of Jesus, Throne of mercy,
Heart of Jesus, Treasure inexhaustible,
Heart of JESUS, of whose fulness we have all received,
Heart of Jesus, our Peace and our Atonement,
Heart of Jesus, Model of all virtues,
Heart of Jesus, infinitely loving, and infinitely worthy of love,
Heart of Jesus, Fountain of water springing up into everlasting life,
Heart of Jesus, in Which the Father is well pleased,

Have mercy on us.

Heart of Jesus, the Propitiation for our sins,
Heart of Jesus, filled with bitterness for our sakes,
Heart of Jesus, sorrowful in the Garden even unto death,
Heart of Jesus, saturated with revilings,
Heart of Jesus, wounded with love,
Heart of Jesus, pierced with a lance,
Heart of Jesus, exhausted of Thy Blood upon the Cross,
Heart of Jesus, bruised for our sins,
Heart of Jesus, still outraged by ungrateful men in the most holy Sacrament of love,
Heart of Jesus, Refuge of sinners,
Heart of Jesus, Strength of the weak,
Heart of Jesus, Comfort of the afflicted,
Heart of Jesus, Perseverance of the just,
Heart of Jesus, Salva-

Have mercy on us.

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tion of them that hope in Thee,
Heart of Jesus, Hope of them that die in Thee,
Heart of Jesus, sweet Support of those who worship Thee,
Heart of Jesus, our Helper in our many and great tribulations,
Heart of Jesus, Delight of all the Saints,
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,

Have mercy on us.

Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.

℣. Jesus, who art meek and humble of heart.

℟. Make our heart like unto Thy Heart.

Let us pray.

Grant, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that, as in worshipping the most sacred Heart of Thy well-beloved Son, we call to mind the special benefits which His love hath bestowed upon us, so we may ever enjoy the fruits which flow therefrom. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Litany of the Passion.

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, hear us,
Christ, graciously hear us
God the Father of Heaven, *Have mercy on us.*
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Jesus, the Eternal Wisdom,

Have &c.

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Jesus, conversing with men,
Jesus, hated by the world,
Jesus, sold for thirty pieces of silver,
Jesus, prostrate on the ground in prayer,
Jesus, strengthened by an angel,
Jesus, in Thine agony bathed in a bloody sweat,
Jesus, betrayed by Judas with a kiss,
Jesus, bound by the soldiers,
Jesus, forsaken by Thy disciples,
Jesus, brought before Annas and Caiphas,
Jesus, struck by a servant on the Face,
Jesus, accused by false witnesses,
Jesus, declared worthy of death,
Jesus, spit upon in the Face,
Jesus, blindfolded,
Jesus, smitten on the Cheek,
Jesus, thrice denied by Peter,
Jesus, delivered up to Pilate,

Have mercy on us.

Jesus, despised and mocked by Herod,
Jesus, clothed in a white garment,
Jesus, rejected for Barabbas,
Jesus, torn with scourges,
Jesus, bruised for our sins,
Jesus, esteemed as a leper,
Jesus, covered with a purple robe,
Jesus, crowned with thorns,
Jesus, struck with a reed upon the Head,
Jesus, demanded for crucifixion by the Jews,
Jesus, condemned to an ignominious death,
Jesus, given up to the will of Thine enemies,
Jesus, loaded with the heavy weight of the Cross,
Jesus, led like a sheep to the slaughter,
Jesus, stripped of Thy garments,
Jesus, fastened with nails to the Cross,
Jesus, wounded for our iniquities,

Have mercy on us.

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Jesus, praying to Thy Father for Thy murderers,
Jesus, reputed with the wicked,
Jesus, blasphemed and scoffed at on the Cross,
Jesus, reviled by the malefactor,
Jesus, promising Paradise to the penitent thief,
Jesus, commending St John to Thy Mother as her son,
Jesus, declaring Thyself forsaken by Thy Father,
Jesus, in Thy thirst given gall and vinegar to drink,
Jesus, testifying that all things written concerning Thee were accomplished,
Jesus, commending Thy Spirit into the hands of Thy Father,
Jesus, obedient even to the death of the Cross,
Jesus, pierced with a lance,
Jesus, made a propitiation for us,

Have mercy on us.

Jesus, taken down from the Cross,
Jesus, laid in the sepulchre,
Jesus, rising gloriously from the dead,
Jesus, ascending into Heaven,
Jesus, our Advocate with the Father,
Jesus, sending down on Thy disciples the Holy Ghost the Paraclete,
Jesus, exalting Thy Mother above the choirs of angels,
Jesus, Who shalt come to judge the living and the dead,
Be merciful.
Spare us, O Lord.
Be merciful.
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
From all evil,
From all sin,
From anger, hatred, and every evil will,
From war, famine, and pestilence,
From all dangers of mind and body,
From everlasting death,
Through Thy most pure conception,

Have mercy on us.

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Through Thy miraculous nativity,
Through Thy humble circumcision,
Through Thy baptism and holy fasting,
Through Thy labours and watchings,
Through Thy cruel scourging and crowning,
Through Thy thirst, and tears, and nakedness,
Through Thy precious Death and Cross,
Through Thy glorious Resurrection and Ascension,
Through Thy sending forth the Holy Ghost, the Paraclete,
In the day of judgment,
We sinners,
Beseech Thee, hear us.

Lord Jesus, deliver us.

That Thou wouldst spare us,
That Thou wouldst pardon us,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to bring us to true penance,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe mercifully to pour into our hearts the grace of the Holy Spirit,

We beseech Thee, hear us.

That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to defend and propagate Thy Holy Church,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to preserve and increase all societies assembled in Thy holy Name,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to bestow upon us true peace, humility, and charity,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to give us perseverance in grace and in Thy holy service,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to deliver us from unclean thoughts, the temptations of the devil, and everlasting damnation,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe to unite us to the company of Thy saints,
That Thou wouldst vouchsafe graciously to hear us,
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.

We beseech Thee, hear us.

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Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

℣. We adore Thee, O Christ, and we bless Thee.

℟. Because by Thy holy Cross Thou hast redeemed the world.

Prayer of O. H. F. St. Augustine.

O God, Who for the redemption of the world wast pleased to be born, to be circumcised, to be rejected by the Jews, to be betrayed by the traitor Judas with a kiss, to be bound with thongs, to be led as an innocent Lamb to the slaughter, and to be shamefully presented to the gaze of Annas, Caiphas, Pilate, and Herod; to be accused by false witnesses, to be insulted with scourgings and revilings, to be spit upon and crowned with thorns, to be buffeted upon the face and struck with a reed, to be blindfolded, to be stripped of Thy clothes, to be fastened with nails to the Cross, to be hoisted up thereon, to be reckoned among thieves, to have gall and vinegar given Thee to drink, and to be pierced with a lance: through these Thy most holy sufferings, which we, Thy unworthy servants, devoutly call to mind, and by Thy holy Cross and by Thy Death, deliver us (*or this Thy servant* N. *in his agony*) from the pains of Hell, and vouchsafe to conduct us whither Thou didst conduct the thief who was crucified with Thee. Who with the Father and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest God, world without end.

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Litany of the Immaculate Heart of Mary.

Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of Heaven, *have mercy on us.*
God the Son Redeemer of the world, *have mercy on us.*
God the Holy Ghost, *have mercy on us.*
Holy Trinity, one God, *have mercy on us.*
Heart of Mary, *pray for us.*
Heart of Mary, according to the Heart of God,
Heart of Mary, united to the Heart of JESUS,
Heart of Mary, organ of the Holy Ghost,
Heart of Mary, sanctuary of the Divine Trinity,
Heart of Mary, tabernacle of God incarnate,

Pray for us.

Heart of Mary, immaculate from thy creation,
Heart of Mary, full of grace,
Heart of Mary, blessed among all hearts,
Heart of Mary, throne of glory,
Heart of Mary, abyss of humility,
Heart of Mary, holocaust of divine love,
Heart of Mary, fastened to the cross with JESUS crucified,
Heart of Mary, comfort of the afflicted,
Heart of Mary, refuge of sinners,
Heart of Mary, hope of the agonising,
Heart of Mary, seat of mercy.

Pray for us.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord,
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord,

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Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.

℣. Immaculate Mary, meek and humble of heart.
℟. Make our heart according to the Heart of JESUS.

Let us pray.

O most merciful God, who, for the salvation of sinners and the refuge of the miserable, wast pleased that the Immaculate Heart of the blessed Virgin Mary should be most like in charity and pity to the Divine Heart of Thy Son JESUS CHRIST; grant that we, who commemorate this most sweet and loving Heart, may, by the merits and intercession of the same blessed Virgin, deserve to be found according to the Heart of JESUS. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Litany of the Seven Dolours of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of Heaven,
Have mercy on us.
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
Have mercy on us.
God the Holy Ghost,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Trinity one God,
Have mercy on us.
Mother of dolours, *Pray for us.*
Thou who didst find no room in the inn,
Who wast forced to take refuge in a stable,
Who didst lay thy First-born in a manger,
Who didst witness with compassion the

Pray for us.

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circumcision of thy Son,
Who didst hear that thy Son was set as a sign that should be contradicted,
Who didst hear that thine own soul should be pierced with a sword,
Who wast fain to fly into Egypt with thy Son,
Who didst grieve for the murder of the Innocents,
Who for three days didst seek sorrowing thy Son, lost in the Temple, when He was twelve years old,
Who didst painfully note the constant hatred of the Jews against Him,
Who, on the day of the Last Supper didst bid a sad farewell to thy Son going to Jerusalem to suffer,
Who didst learn that He was betrayed by Judas and led away captive,
Who didst see Him delivered up as a malefactor to the chief priests,
Who didst hear that He was falsely accused,
Who didst learn that His blessed Face was struck with a fearful blow,
Who didst hear that He was most cruelly treated by the Jews and by the soldiers,
Who didst hear thy Son rejected for Barabbas,
Who didst behold Him beaten with scourges and crowned with thorns,
Who didst hear the unjust sentence pronounced against Him,
Who didst go to meet thy Son, loaded with the weight of the Cross,
Who didst hear His blessed hands and feet being pierced with dreadful nails,
Who didst receive the last words of thy Son upon the Cross,

Pray for us.

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Who didst stand by Him in His agony,
Who didst receive into thy maternal bosom the lifeless Body of thy Son, taken down from the Cross,
Who, after the Body of thy Son was buried, didst return home all sad and desolate,
O Queen of Martyrs,
O mirror of the afflicted,
O comfort of the weak,
O strength of the fearful,
O refuge of sinners,
Through the most bitter Passion and Death of thy Son,
Through the most poignant sorrows of thy heart,
Through thy exceeding sadness and desolation,
Through thy extreme anguish,
Through thy groans and tears,
Through thy maternal compassion,
Through thy most powerful patronage,

Pray for us.

Deliver us, O Queen of Martyrs.

From immoderate sadness,
From a pusillanimous spirit,
From every occasion and danger of sin,
From the snares of the devil,
From hardness of heart.
From impenitence,
From sudden and unprepared - for death,
From eternal damnation,
We sinners,

Beseech thee, hear us.

That thou wouldst vouchsafe to preserve us by thy patronage in true faith, hope and charity,
That thou wouldst vouchsafe to obtain for us from thy Son perfect sorrow and repentance for our sins,
That thou wouldst vouchsafe to bring consolation and assistance to those who call upon thee,
That thou wouldst vouchsafe to suc-

Deliver us, O Queen of Martyrs.

We beseech thee, hear us.

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cour us in the agony of death,
That thou wouldst vouchsafe to obtain for us a happy end,
Mother of God,
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.

We bes. &c.

Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

℣. In all our tribulations and afflictions,
℟. Succour us, O most Blessed Virgin Mary.

Let us pray.

O Lord JESUS CHRIST, grant, we beseech Thee, that the Blessed Virgin Mary Thy Mother, whose most sacred soul was pierced with the sword of sorrow in the hour of Thy Passion, may intercede for us with Thy mercy, now and at the hour of our death, through Thine own merits, O JESUS, Saviour of the world. Who, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest, God, world without end. Amen.

Litany of Our Lady of Good Counsel.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God, the Father of Heaven, *have mercy on us.*
God the Son, Redeemer of the world, *have mercy on us.*

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God, the Holy Ghost, *have mercy on us.*
Holy Trinity, one God, *have mercy on us.*
Holy Virgin Mary our Mother, *Counsel and protect us.*
Beloved Daughter of the Eternal Father,
August Mother of God the Son,
Divine Spouse of the Holy Ghost,
Living Temple of the Holy Trinity,
Queen of Heaven and Earth,
Seat of Divine Wisdom,
Depositary of the Secrets of the Most High,
Virgin, most prudent,
In our doubts and perplexities,
In our tribulations and anguish,
In our discouragements,
In perils and temptations,
In all our undertakings,
In all our needs,
At the hour of death,
By thy Immaculate Conception,

Counsel and protect us.

By thy happy Nativity.
By thy admirable Presentation,
By thy glorious Annunciation,
By thy charitable Visitation,
By thy divine Maternity,
By thy holy Purification,
By the sorrows and anguish of thy maternal Heart,
By thy precious Death,
By thy triumphant Assumption,
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us, O Lord.

Counsel and protect us.

℣. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.
℟. And obtain for us the gift of Good Counsel.

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Let us pray.

Lord JESUS, Author and Dispenser of all good, Who, in becoming incarnate in the womb of the Blessed Virgin Mary, hast communicated to her light above that of all the celestial intelligences, grant that in honouring her under the title of Our Lady of Good Counsel, we may merit always to receive from her goodness counsels of wisdom and salvation, which will conduct us to the haven of a blessed Eternity. Amen.

Litany of St. Joseph.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father, Creator of the world,
God the Son, Redeemer of mankind,
God the Holy Ghost, Perfecter of the Elect,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Holy Mary, Spouse of St. Joseph,
St. Joseph, Advocate of the humble,
St. Joseph, Blessed amongst men,
St. Joseph, Defender of the meek,
St. Joseph, exiled with Christ into Egypt,
St. Joseph, Friend of the King of Heaven,
St. Joseph, Guardian of the Word Incarnate,
St. Joseph, honoured amongst men,
St. Joseph, Pattern of humility and obedience,
St. Joseph, kind Intercessor for the afflicted,
St. Joseph, Lily of chastity and temperance,
St. Joseph, Example of silence and resignation,

Pray for us.

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St. Joseph, Nursing Father to the Son of God,
St. Joseph, the just and perfect man,
St. Joseph, Pattern of the industrious and innocent,
St. Joseph, endowed with all virtues,
St. Joseph, Ruler of the Family of Jesus,
St. Joseph, Spouse of the ever-blessed Virgin,
St. Joseph, possessed of all glorious privileges,
St. Joseph, Union of all Christian perfection,
St. Joseph, Protector of the dying,

Pray for us.

St. Joseph, Our dear Patron and Defender, *pray for us.*
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, *Spare us, O Lord.*
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world, *Graciously hear us, O Lord.*
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world, *Have mercy on us.*
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
Pray for us, O blessed Joseph.
That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

O God, Who didst choose St. Joseph to be the Spouse of blessed Mary ever Virgin, and to be the Guardian and Nursing-father of Thy beloved Son our Lord JESUS CHRIST; we humbly beseech Thee to grant us, through his patronage and merits, such purity of mind and body, that, being clean from every stain, and clothed with the true marriage-garment, we may, by Thy great mercy, be admitted to the heavenly nuptials. Through the same JESUS CHRIST our Lord. Amen.

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Litany of the Holy Angel Guardian.

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of Heaven,
Have mercy on us.
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
Have mercy on us.
God the Holy Ghost,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Trinity, one God,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Mary, Queen of Angels, *Pray for us.*
Holy Angel, my guardian,
Holy Angel, my prince,
Holy Angel, my monitor,
Holy Angel, my counsellor,
Holy Angel, my defender,
Holy Angel, my steward,
Holy Angel, my friend,
Holy Angel, my negociator,
Holy Angel, my intercessor,
Pray for us.
Holy Angel, my patron,
Holy Angel, my director,
Holy Angel, my ruler,
Holy Angel, my protector,
Holy Angel, my comforter,
Holy Angel, my brother,
Holy Angel, my teacher,
Holy Angel, my shepherd,
Holy Angel, my witness,
Holy Angel, my helper,
Holy Angel, my watcher,
Holy Angel, my conductor,
Holy Angel, my preserver,
Holy Angel, my instructor,
Holy Angel, my enlightener.
Pray for us.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,

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Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
℣. Pray for us, O holy Angel Guardian,
℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of CHRIST.

Let us pray.

Almighty, everlasting God, Who, in the counsel of Thy ineffable goodness, hast appointed to all the faithful, from their mothers's womb, a special Angel Guardian of their body and soul ; grant that I may so love and honour him whom Thou hast so mercifully given me, that, protected by the bounty of Thy grace, and by his assistance, I may merit to behold, with him and all the angelic host, the glory of Thy countenance in the heavenly country, Who livest and reignest world without end. Amen.

Litany of St. Anne.

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us
God the Father of Heaven,
Have mercy on us.
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
Have mercy on us.
God the Holy Ghost,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Trinity, one God,
Have mercy on us.
St. Anne, *pray for us.*
St. Anne, mother of the Virgin Mary,
St. Anne, spouse of Joachim,
St. Anne, mother-in-law of Joseph,
St. Anne, ark of Noah,
St. Anne, ark of the covenant,
St. Anne, Mount Horeb,
St. Anne, rod of Jesse,
St. Anne, fruit-bearing vine,

Pray for us.

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St. Anne, sprung from the blood of kings,
St. Anne, joy of Angels,
St. Anne, grace of Patriarchs,
St. Anne, oracle of Prophets,
St. Anne, praise of all Saints,
St. Anne, glory of Priests and Levites,
St. Anne, cloud full of dew,
St. Anne, cloud of light,
St. Anne, vessel full of grace,
St. Anne, mirror of obedience,
St. Anne, mirror of patience,
St. Anne, mirror of compassion,
St. Anne, bulwark of the Church,
St. Anne, refuge of sinners,
St. Anne, protectress of Christians,
St. Anne, deliverer of captives,
St. Anne, consolation of the married,
St. Anne, mother of widows,

Pray for us.

St. Anne, directress of virgins,
St. Anne, harbour of safety for voyagers,
St. Anne, support of the weak,
St. Anne, light of the blind,
St. Anne, tongue of the dumb,
St. Anne, ear of the deaf,
St. Anne, comforter of the afflicted,
St. Anne, succour of all those who call upon thee,

Pray for us.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us.
CHRIST JESUS, hear us.
Christ Jesus, graciously hear us.

℣. Pray for us, St. Anne.

℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of CHRIST.

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Let us pray.

O Almighty and eternal God, Who didst vouchsafe to choose St. Anne to bring into the world the Mother of Thy only Son; mercifully grant to us, we beseech Thee, who devoutly honour her memory, grace to obtain, through her merits, the blessings of eternal life. Who livest and reignest, world without end. Amen.

Litany of St. Augustine.

Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of Heaven, *have mercy on us.*
God the Son Redeemer of the world, *have mercy on us.*
God the Holy Ghost, *have mercy on us.*
Holy Trinity, one God, *have mercy on us.*
Lord JESUS Whose all powerful grace converted St. Augustine, *Have mercy on us.*
Holy Mary, Advocate of sinners, *Pray for us.*

St. Augustine, our dear holy Father,
St. Augustine, child of tears,
St. Augustine, light of doctors,
St. Augustine, miracle of grace,
St. Augustine, bulwark of the faith,
St. Augustine, glory of confessors,
St. Augustine, wounded with the charity of JESUS CHRIST,
St. Augustine, scourge of heretics,
St. Augustine, eagle whose eyes are fixed on the sun of the bright Trinity,
St. Augustine, fountain of Divine eloquence,

Pray for us.

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St. Augustine, mirror of sanctity,
St. Augustine, comforter of the afflicted,
St. Augustine, seraph in love,
Holy patriarch, our light, our guide, and our refuge,
St. Augustine, great prodigy of nature,
St. Augustine, lover of the uncreated Beauty,
St. Augustine, institutor of our holy Rule,
Good Father in whom we confide,
By the tears thy mother shed for thy conversion,
By thine admirable change of life,
By thy baptism,
By the merits of the saints thy holy Order has produced,

Pray for us.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us, O Lord.

℣. Pray for us, Holy Father St. Augustine.

℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of CHRIST.

Let us pray.

Almighty and eternal God, grant us by the merits of our holy Father St. Augustine, whose intercession we implore, grace to acquit ourselves of the duties of our state; so that by the practice of them we may happily possess Thee for all Eternity. Through JESUS CHRIST our Lord, Who with Thee and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth one God, world without end. Amen.

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Litany of St. Francis of Assisi.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us
God the Father of Heaven,
Have mercy on us.
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
Have mercy on us.
God the Holy Ghost,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Trinity, one God,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Mary, Patroness of the Franciscan Order,
St. Francis founder of the Seraphic Order,
St. Francis, faithful imitator of the Son of God,
St. Francis, Seraph full of love,
St. Francis, vessel of purity,
St. Francis, lover of holy poverty,
St. Francis, mirror of chastity,
St. Francis, true model of penance,
St. Francis, example of humility,
St. Francis, master of obedience,
St. Francis, angel of meekness,
St. Francis, patriarch of the poor,
St. Francis, zealous for the salvation of souls,
St. Francis, light of the blind,
St. Francis, martyr by desire,
St. Francis, lover of the Cross,
St. Francis, who hast received the stigmata of JESUS CHRIST, *Pray for us.*

Pray for us.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Hear us.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us

℣. Pray for us, St. Francis.

℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of CHRIST.

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Let us pray.

O God, Who by multiplying the children of St. Francis dost give new glory to Thy Church; grant that, following his example, we may despise the honours and riches of this world and obtain those of a blessed Eternity. Through JESUS CHRIST, our Lord. Amen.

Litany of St. Anthony of Padua.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of Heaven
Have mercy on us.
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
Have mercy on us.
God the Holy Ghost,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Trinity, one God,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Mary, to whom St. Anthony was so tenderly devoted,
St. Francis, founder of the Order, and holy Father of St. Anthony,
St. Anthony, honour and glory of Padua,
St. Anthony, special patron to obtain true contrition, and strength to avoid sin,
St. Anthony, zealous defender of the faith, and devotion to the most Blessed Sacrament,
St. Anthony, burning with the desire of martyrdom,
St. Anthony, inflamed with zeal for the salvation of souls,
St. Anthony, who art specially invoked in order to recover things that are lost,
St. Anthony, who didst work so many miracles,
St. Anthony, who by thy prayers hast

Pray for us.

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obtained the health of the sick,
St. Anthony, who hast restored the dead to life,
St. Anthony, refuge of the poor,
St. Anthony, terror of evil spirits,
St. Anthony, bright model of all virtues,
St. Anthony, our good father and protector,

Pray for us.

O sweet JESUS, by the virtues, merits and miracles of St. Anthony of Padua, and through his zeal for the salvation of souls deliver us from sin, from the power of Satan, from pestilence, war, famine, and eternal death.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us.

℣. Pray for us, O glorious St. Anthony of Padua.

℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of CHRIST.

Let us pray.

Most dear and faithful servant of JESUS CHRIST, blessed St. Anthony of Padua, to whom God has granted such favours, that through thine intercession lost temporal goods are recovered: pray for me a sinner, that I may acquire and preserve peace of mind, with light and knowledge to discern good from evil and truth from error: so that, being delivered from all evils, scruples, darkness, and uneasiness of mind and conscience, I may faithfully serve my God and Saviour, Who is worthy of all honour and glory, with peace of mind, purity of conscience, and justice of life. Through JESUS CHRIST our Lord. Amen.

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Litany of St. Ignatius.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
Holy Trinity, one God,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Mary, glorious Patroness of St. Ignatius and his children, *Pray for us.*
St. Ignatius of Loyola,
St. Ignatius, heroic warrior conquered by grace,
St. Ignatius, holy penitent of Manresa,
St. Ignatius, victorious over the devil,
St. Ignatius triumphant over the world and the flesh,
St. Ignatius, valiant soldier of the King of kings,
St. Ignatius, whose motto was invariably, "to the greater glory of God,"
St. Ignatius, holy Founder of the Society of JESUS,
St. Ignatius, "Vowing thy vows to the Lord" at Montmartre,
St. Ignatius, converter of nations by thy zealous sons,
St. Ignatius, author of the Spiritual Exercises, the cause of salvation to many,
St. Ignatius, most obedient to the Sovereign Pontiff, Christ's vice gerent upon earth,
St. Ignatius, who revived the frequent use of the Sacraments,
St. Ignatius, enlightened master of the spiritual life,
St. Ignatius, guide and support of youth,
St. Ignatius, master and model of the most perfect obedience,
St. Ignatius, prodigy of humility,
St. Ignatius, wise with the wisdom of God,
St. Ignatius, truly dead and crucified to the world and to thyself,

Pray for us.

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St. Ignatius, who hadst as great ardour for humiliations and sufferings as worldlings have for honours and pleasures,
St. Ignatius, who wast so perfectly submissive to the will of God, that a quarter of an hour's prayer would have sufficed to console thee for the entire destruction of thy Society,
St. Ignatius, whose heart was wholly inflamed with divine love,
St. Ignatius, in whom were seen in brightest lustre all the virtues of the Divine Heart of JESUS,
St. Ignatius, who peopled heaven with saints,

Pray for us.

Pray etc.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us.

℣. Pray for us, St. Ignatius.

℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

O God, Who for the increase of the glory of Thy holy Name, wast pleased, by blessed Ignatius, to strengthen Thy Church militant with a new supply; grant that, being aided by his prayers, during our warfare on earth, we may so imitate his virtues, as to be happily crowned with him in heaven. Through.

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Litany of St. Francis Xavier.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of Heaven,
Have mercy on us.
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
Have mercy on us.
God the Holy Ghost,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Trinity, one God,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Mary, *Pray for us.*
Holy Father Ignatius,
St. Francis Xavier, most worthy son of St. Ignatius,
St. Francis Xavier, Apostle of the Indies,
St. Francis Xavier, Evangelist of peace,
Vessel of election, carrying the Name of JESUS to the Gentiles,
Defender of the faith,
Enemy of infidelity,
Preacher of the truths of the Gospel,
Destroyer of idols,
Chosen instrument of the Eternal Father for the advancement of the Divine glory,
Faithful follower and companion of JESUS CHRIST,
Pillar of the Church of God,
Light of infidels,
Guide in the way of virtue and perfection,
Pattern of apostolic spirit and sanctity,
Light of the blind,
Cure of the lame,
Help of the shipwrecked,
Health of the sick,
Protector in time of plague, famine and war,
Subduer of demons,
Life of the dead,
Whom the winds and the sea obeyed,
Wonderful worker of miracles,
Comfort of the afflicted,
Splendour of the East,
Tabernacle of incorruption,
Glory of the Society of JESUS,

Pray for us.

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Xavier, most poor,
Xavier, most chaste,
Xavier, most obedient,
Xavier, most humble,
Xavier, most desirous of the Cross and labours of CHRIST,
Xavier, most zealous for God's glory, and for the good of souls,
Angel in life and manners,
Patriarch in affection and care for God's people,
Prophet in gift and spirit,
Apostle in dignity and merit,
Doctor endowed with the gift of tongues in preaching to the Gentiles,
Martyr through thy desire of dying for Christ,
Confessor in virtue and profession of life,
Virgin in body and mind,
Thou, in whom we reverence through the Divine goodness, the merits of all the saints,

Pray for us.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.

℣. Pray for us, St. Francis Xavier.

℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

O Lord God, Who didst vouchsafe by the preaching and miracles of St. Francis Xavier to join unto Thy Church the countries of the Indies; grant, we beseech Thee, that we who reverence his glorious merits may also imitate his example. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

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Litany of St. Aloysius Gonzaga.

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of Heaven,
Have mercy on us.
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
Have mercy on us.
God the Holy Ghost,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Mary, *Pray for us.*
Holy Virgin of virgins,
Holy Mother of God,
St. Aloysius Gonzaga,
Filled with the Holy Ghost,
Most beloved of Christ,
Delight of the Blessed Virgin,
Angelical youth,
Model of humility,
Lover of poverty,
Perfect in obedience,
Admirable in patience,
Despiser of riches,
Scorner of dignities,
Honour of princes,
Flower of innocence,
Mirror of mortification,

Pray for us.

Brilliant ornament of the Society of JESUS,
Most zealous observer of thy rule,
Most desirous of the salvation of souls,
Particular client of St. Ignatius,
Most constant adorer of the Holy Eucharist,
Most devoted servant of the Blessed Virgin,
Vanquisher of demons,
Patron of young students,
Mirror of virgins,
Most sweet comforter of the afflicted,
Burning light of the Church,
Powerful worker of miracles,

Pray for us.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest

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away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.

℣. Pray for us, St. Aloysius.
℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

O God, the giver of heavenly gifts, who in the angelic youth Aloysius didst unite a marvellous innocence of life with equally marvellous penance; grant that, through his merits and prayers, we who have failed to follow the pattern of his innocence may imitate him in his penance.

Litany of St. Stanislaus Kostka.

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of Heaven,
Have mercy on us.
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
Have mercy on us.
God the Holy Ghost,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Trinity, one God,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Mary, *Pray for us.*
Holy Mother of God,
Holy Mary, conceived without sin,
St. Stanislaus Kostka,
Destined to the service of God from thy conception,
Faithful follower of JESUS CHRIST,
Well-beloved child of Mary,
Called by her to the Society of JESUS,
Most worthy Son of St. Ignatius,
Fair ornament of the Society of JESUS,
Model and patron of Novices,
Enemy of the world and of its riches,
Severe chastiser of thine innocent flesh,

Pray for us.

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Exact observer of religious discipline,
Devout adorer of the Sacrament of the Altar,
Mirror of obedience, humility, and patience,
Model of candour, modesty, and piety,
Ardent lover of evangelical poverty,
Honoured with the sensible Presence of the Infant JESUS,
Fed by angels with bread from Heaven,
Ushered into Heaven amid a choir of virgins,
Perfect in all virtues, notwithstanding thy short life,
The ornament and glory of thy ancestors,
The refuge and the safety of all who call upon thee,

Pray for us.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us

℣. Pray for us, St. Stanislaus.

℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

O God, Who amongst other miracles of Thy wisdom, hast bestowed even in tender age the grace of matured sanctity; grant, we beseech Thee, that, redeeming the time by instant labour, after the example of blessed Stanislaus, we may hasten to enter into eternal rest. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

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Litany of Saint John Berchmans.

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of Heaven,
Have mercy on us.
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
Have mercy on us.
God the Holy Ghost,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Trinity, one God,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Mary, Mother of God, *pray for us.*
Saint John, prevented by the grace of God from childhood, *pray for us.*
Saint John, who wast faithful in little things,
Saint John, who wast the edification of thy companions,
Saint John, who from thy tender infancy didst choose the Blessed Virgin as the guardian of thy virginity,
Saint John, who didst find thy strength and consolation in the frequent use of the sacraments,
Saint John, mirror of the religious life, both for novices and for those advanced in perfection,
Saint John, who wast always kind and gentle to others,
Saint John, who didst severely chastise thine innocent flesh,
Saint John, who didst desire rather to die a thousand times than to commit the least sin,
Saint John, who didst sigh after JESUS in Holy Communion,
Saint John, who wert filled with the love of God,
Saint John, who wert full of confidence in thy good Angel and in Saint Joseph,
Saint John, model of Christian strength and prudence,
Saint John, who in the last hour of thy life, didst clasp in thy hands the three

Pray for us.

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dearest objects of thy love: the crucifix, the rosary, and thy holy Rule,
Saint John, model and patron of youth,
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us,
Christ, graciously hear us.

Pray for us.

℣. Pray for us, saint John Berchmans.
℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

Almighty God, who hast established the admirable sanctity of Saint John Thy Confessor, in the perfect observance of religious discipline and in the innocence of his life; grant us by his merits and prayers, grace faithfully to observe Thy commandments, and thus to arrive at purity of soul and body. Through our Lord JESUS CHRIST.
Amen.

Litany of St. Francis of Sales.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of Heaven,
Have mercy on us.
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
Have mercy on us.
God the Holy Ghost,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Trinity one God,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Mary, Mother of God, *pray for us.*
Holy Virgin of virgins, *pray for us.*
St. Francis of Sales,
St. Francis of Sales,

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most worthy Pontiff, cherished by God and man,
St. Francis of Sales, faithful disciple and living image of our Lord JESUS CHRIST,
St. Francis of Sales, beloved child of Mary,
St. Francis of Sales, who didst miraculously recover peace and hope at the intercession of the Mother of God,
St. Francis of Sales, guide and model of true piety,
St. Francis of Sales, model of prudence and charity in the guidance of souls,
St. Francis of Sales, who hadst knowledge to teach men and sweetness to draw them,
St. Francis of Sales, charitable pastor, who didst expose thy life for thy flock,
St. Francis of Sales, whose affable and modest exterior recalled JESUS CHRIST conversing with men,

Pray for us.

St. Francis of Sales, who by the sole empire of thy gentleness didst gain more than seventy thousand heretics to the Church,
St. Francis of Sales, whose patience and serenity were never disturbed by injuries or calumnies,
St. Francis of Sales, whose principle was to ask nothing and refuse nothing,
St. Francis of Sales, who didst repose in the bosom of Divine Providence, like a child in its mother's arms,
St. Francis of Sales, the meekest of men and the most amiable of saints,
St. Francis of Sales, Founder of the Nuns of the Visitation,

Pray for us.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,

Spare us, O Lord.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,

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Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy ou us.

℣. Pray for us, St. Francis of Sales.
℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

O God, who for the salvation of souls wast pleased that blessed Francis, thy confessor and bishop, should become all to all: mercifully grant, that being plentifully enriched with the sweetness of thy charity, by following his directions, and by the help of his merits, we may obtain life everlasting. Through JESUS CHRIST our Lord. Amen.

Litany of St. Teresa.

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of Heaven,
Have mercy on us.
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
Have mercy on us.
God the Holy Ghost,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Trinity, one God,
Have mercy on us
Holy Mary, *pray for us.*

St. Teresa, seraphic virgin,
Spouse of JESUS crucified,
Beloved child of Mary,
Brilliant light of the Church,
A martyr in desire,
Ardent promoter of the salvation of souls,
Victim of divine love,
Enlightened mistress of the spiritual life,
Safe Guide in the way of perfection,

Pray for us.

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Prodigy of humility and patience,
Implacable enemy of thy body,
Model of all virtues,
Treasure of heavenly grace,
The glory and ornament of Carmel,
That we may sing eternally with thee the mercies of the Lord,
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.

Pray for us.

Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.

℣. Pray for us, St. Teresa.

℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of JESUS CHRIST.

Let us pray.

Hear us, O God, our Saviour, that as we rejoice on the solemnity of blessed Teresa, Thy Virgin, our souls may be improved by her heavenly instructions, and inflamed with the love of Thee. Through JESUS CHRIST our Lord. Amen.

Litany of Saint Benedict Joseph Labre.

Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, have mercy on us.
Lord, have mercy on us.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of Heaven,
Have mercy on us.
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
Have mercy on us.
God the Holy Ghost,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Trinity, one God,
Have mercy on us.
Holy Mary, patroness of Saint Labre, *pray for us.*

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St Labre, favoured by Heaven,
St Labre, full of the love of God,
St Labre, true disciple of JESUS CHRIST.
St Labre, sanctuary of the Holy Ghost,
St Labre, faithful to grace,
St Labre, fervent in prayer,
St Labre, example of humility,
St Labre, abject in thy own eyes,
St Labre, rejoicing in contempt,
St Labre, pilgrim on this earth,
St Labre, living without any fixed abode,
St Labre, voluntarily poor,
St Labre, detached from all things,
St Labre, charitable towards others,
St Labre, zealous for the salvation of souls,
St Labre, lover of the cross,
St Labre, heroic in thy penance,

Pray for us.

St Labre, ardent lover of suffering,
St Labre, eager for mortification,
St Labre, admirable in thy patience,
St Labre, gifted with angelic purity,
St Labre, constant adorer of the Holy Eucharist,
St Labre, devoted servant of Mary,
St Labre, powerful in Heaven, *pray for us.*
St Labre, imitator of St Francis of Assisi, *p. f. u.*
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Spare us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy on us.

Pray for us.

℣. Pray for us, St Benedict Joseph Labre.

℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

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Let us pray.

O God, Who in the person of thy servant St. Labre, dost offer us a model of evangelical perfection, grant us the grace to despise ourselves and to love Thee with our whole heart, and thus to attain to eternal happiness. Amen.

Litany of Humility.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord, according to Thy great mercy.
O JESUS, meek and humble of Heart, *Hear me.*
O JESUS, meek and humble of Heart, *Graciously hear me.*
From the desire of being esteemed,
From the desire of being praised,
From the desire of being honoured,
From the desire of being loved,
From the desire of being sought after,
From the desire of being flattered,
From the desire of being preferred to others,
From the desire of being consulted by others,
Deliver me, O Jesus.
From the desire of being humoured,
From the fear of being humbled,
From the fear of being affronted,
From the fear of being despised,
From the fear of being calumniated,
From the fear of being forgotten,
From the fear of being jeered at,
Deliver me, O Jesus.
Holy Mary, Mother of the humble. *Pray for me.*
St. Joseph, protector of the humble, *Pray for me.*
St. Michael, who wast the first to trample upon pride, *Pray for me.*
O all you holy souls, sanctified chiefly by the practice of humility, *Pray for me.*

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O JESUS, Whose first lesson was, *Learn of Me because I am meek and humble of Heart*, teach me to be meek and humble of heart like unto Thee.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
May I know myself.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
May I know Thee.
Lamb of God, Who takest away the sins of the world,
Have mercy upon me.

Litany for the Faithful Departed.

Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
God the Father of heaven,
Have mercy on the souls of the faithful departed.
God the Son, Redeemer of the world,
God the Holy Ghost,
Holy Trinity, one God,
Holy Mary Mother of God,
St. Michael,
All ye Angels and Archangels,
All ye orders of Blessed Spirits,
St. Joseph,
All ye holy Patriarchs and Prophets,
All ye holy Apostles and Evangelists,
All ye holy Martyrs,
All ye holy Bishops and Confessors,
All ye holy Doctors,
All ye holy Priests and Levites,
All ye holy Monks and Hermits,
All ye holy Virgins and Widows,
All ye Saints of God,
Be merciful,
Spare them, O Lord.

Hear, &c. *Pray for the souls of the faith., &c.*

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Be merciful,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
From all evil,
From the rigour of thy justice.
From the power of the devil,
From long-enduring sorrow,
From cruel flames, and intolerable cold,
From horrible darkness,
From dreadful weeping and wailing,
Through thy holy Nativity,
Through thy most sweet Name,
Through thy most profound Humiliations,
Through thine infinite Love,
Through thy Bloody Sweat,
Through thy Scourging,
Through thy Crowning with thorns,
Through thy Carrying of the Cross,
Through thy most cruel Death,
Through thy Five most holy Wounds,
In the day of judgment,

O Lord, deliver them.

O Lord, deliver them.

We sinners,
Beseech thee, hear us.
Thou who forgavest Magdalen, and hearkenedst to the prayer of the thief,
That Thou wouldst be pleased to deliver the souls of our parents, relations, friends, and benefactors, from the pains of hell,
That Thou wouldst be pleased to have mercy on those of whom no special remembrance is made on earth,
That Thou wouldst be pleased to grant them all the pardon and remission of their sins,
That Thou wouldst be pleased to receive them into the company of the Blessed,
King of awful majesty,
Son of God,
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Grant unto them rest.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,

We beseech Thee, hear us.

We beseech, &c.

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Grant unto them rest.
Lamb of God, who takest away the sins of the world,
Grant unto them rest everlasting.
Christ, hear us.
Christ, graciously hear us.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
From the gate of hell,
Deliver their souls, O Lord.
O Lord, hear my prayer.
And let my cry come unto Thee.

Let us pray.

O God, the Creator and Redeemer of all the faithful, grant unto the souls of Thy servants departed the remission of all their sins; that, by pious supplications, they may obtain the pardon which they have always desired. Grant this, O God, Who livest and reignest for ever and ever. Amen.

O eternal God, Who, besides the general precept of charity, hast commanded a particular respect to parents, kindred, and benefactors; grant, we beseech thee, that, as they were the instruments by which Thy providence bestowed on us our birth, education, and innumerable other blessings, so our prayers may be the means to obtain for them a speedy release from their excessive sufferings, and free admittance to Thine infinite joys. Through JESUS CHRIST our Lord.

℣. Eternal rest give unto them, O Lord.
℟. And let perpetual light shine upon them.
℣. May they rest in peace.
℟. Amen.

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The Penitential Psalms.

Ant. Remember not, O Lord, our offences, nor those of our parents; neither take Thou vengeance of our sins.

Psalm vi.

1 O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine indignation: nor chastise me in Thy wrath.

2 Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am weak: heal me, O Lord, for my bones are troubled.

3 My soul also is troubled exceedingly: but Thou, O Lord, how long?

4 Turn Thee, O Lord, and deliver my soul: O save me for Thy mercy's sake.

5 For in death there is no one that remembereth Thee: and who will give Thee thanks in hell?

6 I have laboured in my groanings, every night will I wash my bed: and water my couch with my tears.

7 Mine eye is troubled through indignation: I have grown old among all mine enemies.

Psalmus 6.

Domine, ne in furore tuo arguas me,* neque in ira tua corripias me.

Miserere mei, Domine, quoniam infirmus sum;* sana me, Domine, quoniam conturbata sunt ossa mea.

Et anima mea turbata est valde; * sed tu, Domine, usquequo?

Convertere, Domine, et eripe animam meam: * salvum me fac propter misericordiam tuam.

Quoniam non est in morte qui memor sit tui: * in inferno autem quis confitebitur tibi?

Laboravi in gemitu meo; lavabo per singulas noctes lectum meum: * lacrymis meis stratum meum rigabo.

Turbatus est a furore oculus meus; * inveteravi inter omnes inimicos meos.

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Discedite a me, omnes qui operamini iniquitatem ; * quoniam exaudivit Dominus vocem fletus mei.

Exaudivit Dominus deprecationem meam : * Dominus orationem meam suscepit.

Erubescant et conturbentur vehementer omnes inimici mei ; * convertantur et erubescant valde velociter.

Gloria Patri, &c.

8 Depart from me, all ye that work iniquity : for the Lord hath heard the voice of my weeping.

9 The Lord hath heard my supplication : the Lord hath received my prayer.

10 Let all mine enemies be ashamed and sore vexed : let them be turned back, and be ashamed very speedily.

Glory, &c.

PSALMUS 31.

Beati quorum remissæ sunt iniquitates,* et quorum tecta sunt peccata.

Beatus vir cui non imputavit Dominus peccatum, * nec est in spiritu ejus dolus.

Quoniam tacui, inveteraverunt ossa mea, * dum clamarem tota die.

Quoniam die ac nocte gravata est super me manus tua ; * conversus sum in ærumna mea, dum configitur spina.

Delictum meum cogni-

PSALM XXXI.

1 Blessed are they whose iniquities are forgiven : and whose sins are covered.

2 Blessed is the man to whom the Lord hath not imputed sin : and in whose spirit there is no guile.

3 Because I was silent, my bones grew old : while I cried aloud all the day long.

4 For day and night Thy hand was heavy upon me : I turned in my anguish, * while the thorn was fastened in me.

5 I have acknowledged

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my sin unto Thee: and my injustice have I not concealed.

6 I said, I will confess against myself my injustice to the Lord: and Thou forgavest the wickedness of my sin.

7 For this shall every one that is holy pray unto Thee: in a seasonable time.

8 But in the flood of many waters: they shall not come nigh unto him.

9 Thou art my refuge from the trouble which hath surrounded me: my joy, deliver me from them that compass me about.

10 I will give thee understanding, and will instruct thee in the way, wherein thou shalt go; I will fix Mine Eyes upon thee.

11 Be ye not like unto horse and mule: which have no understanding.

12 With bit and bridle bind fast the jaws of those: who come not nigh unto Thee.

13 Many are the scourges of the sinner: but mercy shall compass him

tum tibi feci, * et injustitiam meam non abscondi.

Dixi: Confitebor adversum me injustitiam meam Domino; * et tu remisisti impietatem peccati mei.

Pro hac orabit ad te omnis sanctus * in tempore opportuno.

Verumtamen in diluvio aquarum multarum, * ad eum non approximabunt.

Tu es refugium meum a tribulatione quæ circumdedit me; * exsultatio mea, erue me a circumdantibus me.

Intellectum tibi dabo, et instruam te in via hac qua gradieris: firmabo super te oculos meos.

Nolite fieri sicut equus et mulus, *quibus non est intellectus.

In camo et freno maxillas eorum constringe, * qui non approximant ad te.

Multa flagella peccatoris; * sperantem autem in Domino misericordia

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circumdabit.

Lætamini in Domino, et exultate, justi ; * et gloriamini, omnes recti corde.

Gloria, &c.

PSALMUS 37.

Domine, ne in furore tuo arguas me, * neque in ira tua corripias me.

Quoniam sagittæ tuæ infixæ sunt mihi, *et confirmasti super me manum tuam.

Non est sanitas in carne mea a facie iræ tuæ ; * non est pax ossibus meis a facie peccatorum meorum.

Quoniam iniquitates meæ supergressæ sunt caput meum, * et sicut onus grave gravatæ sunt super me.

Putruerunt et corruptæ sunt cicatrices meæ, *a facie insipientiæ meæ.

Miser factus sum et curvatus sum usque in finem: * tota die contristatus ingrediebar.

Quoniam lumbi mei

about that hopeth in the Lord.

14 Be glad, O ye just, and rejoice in the Lord : and glory all ye that are right of heart.

Glory, &c.

PSALM XXXVII.

1 O Lord, rebuke me not in Thine indignation: nor chastise me in Thy wrath.

2 For Thine arrows stick fast in me : and Thou hast laid Thy hand heavily upon me.

3 There is no health in my flesh because of Thy wrath: there is no rest to my bones because of my sins.

4 For my iniquities are gone over my head: and, like a heavy burden, press sorely upon me.

5 My wounds have putrified and are corrupt: because of my foolishness.

6 I am become miserable, and am bowed down even to the end : I go sorrowfully all the day long.

7 For my loins are fill-

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ed with illusions: and there is no soundness in my flesh.

8 I am afflicted and humbled exceedingly: I have roared for the groaning of my heart.

9 Lord, all my desire is before Thee · and my groaning is not hidden from Thee.

10 My heart is troubled, my strength hath failed me: the very light of mine eyes is gone from me.

11 My friends and my neighbours drew near, and stood up against me.

12 They that were once nigh me stood afar off: and they that sought after my soul did violence against me.

13 And they that sought to do me evil talked vanities; and imagined deceits all the day long.

14 But I, as a deaf man, heard not. and as one that is dumb, who openeth not his mouth.

15 I became as a man that heareth not: and that hath no reproofs in his mouth.

impleti sunt illusionibus, * et non est sanitas in carne mea.

Afflictus sum et humiliatus sum nimis: * rugiebam a gemitu cordis mei.

Domine, ante te omne desiderium meum: * et gemitus meus a te non est absconditus.

Cor meum conturbatum est, dereliquit me virtus mea; * et lumen oculorum meorum, et ipsum non est mecum.

Amici mei et proximi mei * adversum me appropinquaverunt, et steterunt.

Et qui juxta me erant, de longe steterunt; * et vim faciebant qui quærebant animam meam.

Et qui inquirebant mala mihi, locuti sunt vanitates, * et dolos tota die meditabantur.

Ego autem tamquam surdus non audiebam, * et sicut mutus non aperiens os suum.

Et factus sum sicut homo non audiens, * et non habens in ore suo redargutiones.

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Quoniam in te, Domine, speravi, * tu exaudies me, Domine Deus meus.

Quia dixi : Nequando supergaudeant mihi inimici mei; * et dum commoventur pedes mei, super me magna locuti sunt.

Quoniam ego in flagella paratus sum, * et dolor meus in conspectu meo semper.

Quoniam iniquitatem meam annuntiabo, * et cogitabo pro peccato meo.

Inimici autem mei vivunt, et confirmati sunt super me ; * et multiplicati sunt qui oderunt me inique.

Qui retribuunt mala pro bonis, detrahebant mihi : * quoniam sequebar bonitatem.

Ne derelinquas me, Domine Deus meus, * ne discesseris a me.

Intende in adjutorium meum, * Domine Deus salutis meæ.

Gloria, &c.

16 For in Thee, O Lord, have I hoped : Thou wilt hear me, O Lord my God.

17 For I said : let not mine enemies at any time triumph over me; and when my feet slip, they have spoken great things against me.

18 For I am prepared for scourges : and my sorrow is always before me.

19 For I will confess mine iniquity : and will think upon my sin.

20 But mine enemies live, and are strengthened against me : and they that hate me wrongfully are multiplied.

21 They that render evil for good spake against me : because I followed goodness.

22 Forsake me not, O Lord my God : go not Thou far from me.

23 Haste Thee to my help : O Lord God of my salvation.

Glory, &c.

PSALMUS 50.

Miserere mei, Deus, *

PSALM L.

1 Have mercy upon

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me, O God: according to Thy great mercy.

2And according to the multitude of Thy tender mercies: blot out my iniquity.

3 Wash me yet more from my iniquity : and cleanse me from my sin.

4 For I acknowledge my iniquity : and my sin is always before me.

5 Against Thee only have I sinned, and done evil in Thy sight : that Thou mayest be justified in Thy words, and mayest overcome when Thou art judged.

6 For behold, I was conceived in iniquities : and in sins did my mother conceive me.

7 For behold, Thou hast loved truth : the uncertain and hidden things of Thy wisdom Thou hast made manifest unto me.

8 Thou shalt sprinkle me with hyssop, and I shall be cleansed : Thou shalt wash me, and I shall be made whiter than snow,

9 Thou shalt make me hear of joy and gladness:

secundum magnam misericordiam tuam.

Et secundum multitudinem miserationum tuarum * dele iniquitatem meam.

Amplius lava me ab iniquitate mea,* et a peccato meo munda me :

Quoniam iniquitatem meam ego cognosco,* et peccatum meum contra me est semper.

Tibi soli peccavi, et malum coram te feci,*ut justificeris in sermonibus tuis, et vincas cum judicaris.

Ecce enim in iniquitatibus conceptus sum,* et in peccatis concepit me mater mea.

Ecce enim veritatem dilexisti : * incerta et occulta sapientiæ tuæ manifestasti mihi.

Asperges me hyssopo, et mundabor ; * lavabis me, et super nivem dealbabor.

Auditui meo dabis gaudium et lætitiam, * et

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exultabunt ossa humiliata.

Averte faciem tuam a peccatis meis,* et omnes iniquitates meas dele.

Cor mundum crea in me, Deus ; * et spiritum rectum innova in visceribus meis.

Ne projicias me a facie tua, * et Spiritum sanctum tuum ne auferas a me.

Redde mihi lætitiam Salutaris tui: * et spiritu principali confirma me.

Docebo iniquos vias tuas,* et impii ad te convertentur.

Libera me de sanguinibus, Deus, Deus salutis meæ ; * et exultabit lingua mea justitiam tuam.

Domine, labia mea aperies, * et eos meum annuntiabit laudem tuam.

Quoniam si voluisses sacrificium, dedissem utique ; * holocaustis non delectaberis.

Sacrificium Deo spiritus contribulatus ; * cor contritum et humiliatum,

and the bones that were humbled shall rejoice.

10 Turn away Thy face from my sins : and blot out all my iniquities.

11 Create in me a clean heart, O God: and renew a right spirit within my bowels.

12 Cast me not away from Thy presence : and take not Thy holy Spirit from me.

13 Restore unto me the joy of Thy salvation: and strengthen me with a perfect spirit.

14 I will teach the unjust Thy ways : and the wicked shall be converted unto Thee.

15 Deliver me from blood, O God, Thou God of my salvation: and my tongue shall extol Thy justice.

16 Thou shalt open my lips, O Lord : and my mouth shall declare Thy praise.

17 For if Thou hadst desired sacrifice, I would surely have given it : with burnt-offerings Thou wilt not be delighted.

18 The sacrifice to God is an afflicted spirit : a contrite and humble

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heart, O God, Thou wilt not despise.

19 Deal favourably, O Lord, in Thy good will with Sion: that the walls of Jerusalem may be built up.

20 Then shalt Thou accept the sacrifice of justice, oblations, and whole burnt-offerings: then shall they lay calves upon Thine altar.

Glory, &c.

Psalm ci.

1 O Lord, hear my prayer: and let my cry come unto Thee.

2 Turn not away Thy face from me: in the day when I am in trouble, incline Thine ear unto me.

3 In what day soever I shall call upon Thee: O hearken unto me speedily.

4 For my days are vanished like smoke: and my bones are dried up like fuel for the fire.

5 I am smitten as grass, and my heart is withered: for I have forgotten to eat my bread.

6 Through the voice of my groaning: my bones have cleaved to my flesh.

Deus, non despicies.

Benigne fac, Domine, in bona voluntate tua, Sion, * ut ædificentur muri Jerusalem.

Tunc acceptabis sacrificium justitiæ, oblationes et holocausta: * tunc imponent super altare tuum vitulos.

Gloria, &c.

Psalmus ci.

Domine, exaudi orationem meam; *et clamor meus ad te veniat.

Non avertas faciem tuam a me; * in quacumque die tribulor, inclina ad me aurem tuam.

In quacumque die invocavero te, * velociter exaudi me.

Quia defecerunt sicut fumus dies mei, * et ossa mea sicut cremium aruerunt.

Percussus sum ut fœnum, et aruit cor meum; *quia oblitus sum comedere panem meum.

A voce gemitus mei, * adhæsit os meum carni meæ.

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Similis factus sum pellicano solitudinis : * factus sum sicut nycticorax in domicilio.

Vigilavi, * et factus sum sicut passer solitarius in tecto.

Tota die exprobrabant mihi inimici mei : * et qui laudabant me, adversum me jurabant.

Quia cinerem tanquam panem manducabam, * et potum meum cum fletu miscebam.

A facie iræ et indignationis tuæ: * quia elevans allisisti me.

Dies mei sicut umbra declinaverunt, * et ego sicut fœnum arui.

Tu autem, Domine, in æternum permanes : * et memoriale tuum in generationem et generationem.

Tu exsurgens misereberis Sion, * quia tempus miserendi ejus, quia venit tempus.

Quoniam placuerunt servis tuis lapides ejus, * et terræ ejus miserebuntur.

7 I am become like a pelican in the wilderness: and like a night-raven in the house.

8 I have watched: and am become like a sparrow that sitteth alone on the housetop.

9 Mine enemies reviled me all the day long: and they that praised me have sworn together against me.

10 For I have eaten ashes as it were bread : and mingled my drink with weeping.

11 Because of Thine indignation and wrath : for Thou hast lifted me up and cast me down.

12 My days are gone down like a shadow : and I am withered like grass.

13 But Thou, O Lord, endurest for ever ; and Thy memorial to all generations.

14 Thou shalt arise and have mercy upon Sion : for it is time that Thou have mercy upon her, yea, the time is come.

15 For Thy servants have delighted in her stones : and they shall have compassion on the earth thereof.

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16 The Gentiles shall fear Thy name, O Lord: and all the kings of the earth Thy glory.

17 For the Lord hath built up Sion: and He shall be seen in His glory.

18 He hath had regard unto the prayer of the lowly: and hath not despised their petition.

19 Let these things be written for another generation: and the people that shall be created shall praise the Lord.

20 For He hath looked down from His high and holy place: out of heaven hath the Lord looked upon the earth.

21 That He might hear the groaning of them that are in fetters: that He might deliver the children of the slain.

22 That they may declare the name of the Lord in Sion: and His praise in Jerusalem.

23 When the people assemble together; and kings, that they may serve the Lord.

24 He answered him in the way of his strength: Declare unto me the fewness of my days.

Et timebunt gentes nomen tuum, Domine, * et omnes reges terræ gloriam tuam.

Quia ædificavit Dominus Sion, * et videbitur in gloria sua.

Respexit in orationem humilium, * et non sprevit precem eorum.

Scribantur hæc in generatione altera; * et populus qui creabitur, laudabit Dominum:

Quia prospexit de excelso sancto suo: * Dominus de cælo in terram aspexit.

Ut audiret gemitus compeditorum, * ut solveret filios interemptorum;

Ut annuntient in Sion nomen Domini, * et laudem ejus in Jerusalem.

In conveniendo populos in unum, * et reges, ut serviant Domino.

Respondit ei in via virtutis suæ: * Paucitatem dierum meorum nuntia mihi.

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Ne revoces me in dimidio dierum meorum: * in generationem et generationem anni tui.

Initio tu, Domine, terram fundasti: * et opera manuum tuarum sunt cœli.

Ipse peribunt: tu autem permanes; * et omnes sicut vestimentum veterascent.

Et sicut operatorium mutabis eos, et mutabuntur; * tu autem idem ipse es, et anni tui non deficient.

Filii servorum tuorum habitabunt; * et semen eorum in sæculum dirigetur.

Gloria, &c.

25 Call me not away in the midst of my days: Thy years are unto generation and generation.

26 Thou, Lord, in the beginning didst lay the foundations of the earth: and the heavens are the work of Thy hands.

27 They shall perish, but Thou endurest: and they shall grow old as a garment.

28 And as a vesture shalt Thou change them, and they shall be changed: but Thou art the same, and Thy years shall not fail.

29 The children of Thy servants shall continue: and their seed shall be directed for ever.

Glory, &c.

PSALMUS 129.

De profundis clamavi ad te, Domine: * Domine, exaudi vocem meam.

Fiant aures tuæ intendentes * in vocem deprecationis meæ.

Si iniquitates observaveris, Domine * Domine, quis sustinebit?

Quia apud te propitia-

PSALM CXXIX.

1 Out of the depths have I cried unto Thee, O Lord: Lord, hear my voice.

2 Oh, let Thine ears consider well: the voice of my supplication.

3 If Thou, O Lord, shalt mark iniquities: Lord, who shall abide it?

4 For with Thee there

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is propitiation ; and because of Thy law I have waited for Thee, O Lord.

5 My soul hath waited on His word ; my soul hath hoped in the Lord.

6 From the morning watch even until night : let Israel hope in the Lord.

7 For with the Lord there is mercy and with Him is plenteous redemption.

8 And He shall redeem Israel : from all his iniquities.

Glory, &c.

tio est,* et propter legem tuam sustinui te, Domine.

Sustinuit anima mea in verbo ejus ; * speravit anima mea in Domino.

A custodia matutina usque ad noctem, * speret Israel in Domino.

Quia apud Dominum misericordia, * et copiosa apud eum redemptio.

Et ipse redimet Israel* ex omnibus iniquitatibus ejus.

Gloria, &c.

PSALM CXLII.

1. Hear my prayer, O Lord : give ear to my supplication in Thy truth: hearken unto me for Thy justice' sake.

2 And enter not into judgment with Thy servant : for in Thy sight shall no man living be justified.

3 For the enemy hath persecuted my soul : he hath brought my life down unto the ground.

4 He hath made me to dwell in darkness, as those that have been long

PSALMUS 142.

Domine, exaudi orationem meam : auribus percipe obsecrationem meam in veritate tua ; * exaudi me in tua justitia.

Et non intres in judicium cum servo tuo ; * quia non justificabitur in conspectu tuo omnis vivens.

Quia persecutus est inimicus animam meam; * humiliavit in terra vitam meam.

Collocavit me in obscuris sicut mortuos sæculi ;* et anxiatus est super

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me spiritus meus : in me turbatum est cor meum.

Memor fui dierum antiquorum: meditatus sum in omnibus operibus tuis : * in factis manuum tuarum meditabar.

Expandi manus ad te : * anima mea sicut terra sine aqua tibi.

Velociter exaudi me, Domine : * defecit spiritus meus.

Non avertas faciem tuam a me ; * et similis ero descendentibus in lacum.

Auditam fac mihi mane misericordiam tuam,* quia in te speravi.

Notam fac mihi viam in qua ambulem,* quia ad te levavi animam meam.

Eripe me, de inimicis meis, Domine ; ad te confugi : * doce me facere voluntatem tuam, quia Deus meus es tu.

Spiritus tuus bonus deducet me in terram rectam ; * propter nomen tuum, Domine, vivificabis me in æquitate tua.

dead : and my spirit is vexed within me, my heart within me is troubled.

5 I have remembered the days of old, I have mused upon all Thy works: I have mused upon the works of Thy hands.

6 I have stretched forth my hands unto Thee : my soul gaspeth unto Thee, as a land where no water is.

7 Hear me speedily, O Lord : my spirit hath fainted away.

8 Turn not away Thy face from me : lest I be like unto them that go down into the pit.

9 Make me to hear Thy mercy in the morning ; for in Thee have I hoped.

10 Make me to know the way wherein I should walk: for to Thee have I lifted up my soul.

11 Deliver me from mine enemies, O Lord ; unto Thee have I fled : teach me to do Thy will, for Thou art my God.

12 Thy good Spirit shall lead me into the right land : for Thy Name's sake, O Lord, Thou shalt quicken me in Thy justice.

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13 Thou shalt bring my soul out of trouble : and in Thy mercy Thou shalt destroy mine enemies.

14 Thou shalt destroy all them that afflict my soul ; for I am Thy servant.

Glory, &c.

Ant. Remember not, O Lord, our offences, nor those of our parents : neither take Thou vengeance of our sins.

Educes de tribulatione animam meam, * et in misericordia tua disperdes inimicos meos.

Et perdes omnes qui tribulant animam meam, * quoniam ego servus tuus sum.

Gloria, &c.

Ant. Ne reminiscaris, Domine, delicta nostra, vel parentum nostrorum, neque vindictam sumas de peccatis nostris.

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The Holy Viaticum.

The Viaticum is the holy Eucharist administered with the intention of preparing the sick for death. This blessed Sacrament is indeed the Bread of Life, of which every good Christian frequently partakes during health; but when the soul is about to pass from the body there arises a new and peculiar obligation of receiving it. This obligation is founded on the abundant graces which this holy Sacrament, above all the rest, is capable of imparting, and which are at that time so necessary. It is the safeguard that must preserve the soul on its journey to heaven, it is the pledge of immortal glory. "He that eateth this bread shall live for ever" *(St John, vi)*. And so urgent is the obligation of receiving it at the approach of death, that the Church dispenses with her rule in behalf of those who are dangerously sick, and allows them to communicate after having broken their fast. The sick person will, therefore, use his best endeavour to make a worthy preparation for this blessed Sacrament.

A short Exercise in preparation for Death, which may be used every day.

1. My heart is ready, O God, my heart is ready; not my will, but Thine be done. O my Lord, I resign myself entirely to Thee, to receive death at the time and in the manner it shall please Thee to send it.

2. I most humbly ask pardon for all my sins committed against Thy sovereign goodness, and repent of them all from the bottom of my heart.

3. I firmly believe whatsoever the holy Catholic Church believes and teaches; and, by Thy grace, I will die in this belief.

4. I hope to possess eternal life by Thy infinite mercy, and by the merits of my Saviour JESUS CHRIST.

5. O my God, I desire to love Thee as my Sovereign Good above all things, and to despise this

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miserable world. I desire to love my neighbour as myself, for the love of Thee, and to forgive all injuries from my heart.

6. O my divine JESUS, how great is my desire to receive Thy sacred Body ! O, come now into my soul, at least by a spiritual communion ! O, grant that I may worthily receive Thee before my death ! I desire to unite myself to all the worthy communions which shall be made in Thy holy Church; even to the end of the world.

7. Grant me the grace, O my divine Saviour, perfectly to efface all the sins I have committed by any of my senses, by applying daily to my soul Thy blessed merits, and the holy unction of Thy precious Blood.

8. Holy Virgin, Mother of God, defend me from my enemies in my last hour, and present me to Thy divine Son. Glorious St Michael, prince of the heavenly host, and thou, my angel guardian, and you, my blessed patrons, intercede for me, and assist me in this last and dreadful passage.

9. O my God, I renounce all the temptations of the enemy, and whatsoever may in any way displease Thee. I adore and accept of Thy divine appointments with regard to me, and entirely abandon myself to them as most just and equitable.

10. O JESUS, my divine Saviour, be Thou a JESUS to me, and save me. O my God, hiding myself with a humble confidence in Thy dear wounds, I give up my soul into Thy divine hands. O receive it into the bosom of Thy mercy ! Amen.

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The order of administering Holy Communion to the Sick.

The Priest, on entering the sick-room with the Most Holy Sacrament, says:

℣. Peace be to this house.
℟. And to all who dwell therein.

Then, placing the Holy Sacrament on the corporal, on a table with lighted candles, he adores upon his knees, all present doing likewise: after which he takes holy water, and sprinkles the sick person and the bed on which he lies.

He then approaches the sick, and, if necessary, hears his confession, after which is said the Confiteor,

Then, again adoring on his knees, he takes the Blessed Sacrament from his pyx, and elevating it, he shows it to the sick person, saying: Ecce Agnus Dei (Behold the Lamb of God, &c.); *and repeating three times:* Domine, non sum dignus, &c., *he says:*

Receive, brother (*or* sister), the viaticum of our Lord JESUS CHRIST, that He may preserve thee from the malignant enemy, and bring thee to life everlasting. Amen.

But if Communion is not given in the way of Viaticum, *he pronounces the usual words,* Corpus Domini nostri.
The Priest then washes his fingers in silence, and the ablution is given to the sick; after which he says:

℣. The Lord be with you, &c.

Let us pray.

O holy Lord, almighty Father, eternal God, we earnestly beseech Thee that the most sacred Body of our Lord JESUS CHRIST Thy Son, which our brother (*or* our sister) has now received, may be to *him* an eternal remedy, both of body and soul: Who liveth and reigneth with Thee, in the unity of the Holy Spirit, God for ever and ever. Amen.

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These things done if a particle of the Sacrament remains, he genuflects, rises, and taking the pyx with the Blessed Sacrament, he makes with it the sign of the Cross over the sick person in silence. Returning to the church, he recites Psalm cxlviii, *and other psalms and hymns, as time allows. If no particle of the Sacrament remains, the Priest blesses the sick with his hand in the usual way.*

The Order of administering the Sacrament of Extreme Unction.

On arriving at the place where the sick person lies, the Priest, with the holy oil, entering the room, says:

℣. Peace be to this house.
℟. And to all who dwell therein.

Then, after placing the oil on a table, being vested in a surplice and purple stole, he offers the sick person a crucifix, to be piously kissed; after which he sprinkles both the chamber and the bystanders with holy water in the form of a cross, saying the Asperges. *Then he says:*

℣. Our help is in the name of the Lord.
℟. Who hath made heaven and earth.
℣. The Lord be with you.
℟. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Let there enter, O Lord JESUS CHRIST, into this house, at the entrance of our humility, everlasting felicity, divine prosperity, serene gladness, fruitful charity, perpetual health: let the approach of devils flee from this place, let the angels of peace be present therein, and let all malignant discord depart from this house. Magnify, O Lord, upon us Thy holy name, and bless ✠ our conversation: sanctify the entrance of our humility, Who art holy and

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good, and abidest with the Father and the Holy Ghost for ever and ever. Amen.

Let us pray and beseech our Lord JESUS CHRIST, that blessing He may bless ✠ this tabernacle, and all who dwell therein, and give unto them a good angel for a guardian, and make them serve Him, that they may consider the wonderful things out of His law. May He avert from them alladverse powers; may He deliver them from all fear and from all disquiet, and vouchsafe to keep them in health in this tabernacle. Who with the Father and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth God for ever and ever. Amen.

Let us pray.

Hear us, O holy Lord, almighty Father, eternal God, and vouchsafe to send Thy holy angel from heaven, to guard, cherish, protect, visit, and defend all that are assembled in this house. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

These prayers, if time will not permit, may be either wholly or in part omitted.) After which is said the Confiteor, &c., *as at* p. 49, *except when the Sacrament of Extreme Unction is administered immediately after the receiving of the Holy Viaticum.*

(Before the Priest begins to anoint the sick person, he admonishes the bystanders to pray for him; and when it is convenient to do so, they recite for him the Penitential Psalms, with Litanies or other prayers, whilst the Priest is administering the holy unction.) Then he says:

In the name of the Father ✠, and of the Son ✠, and of the Holy ✠ Ghost, may all the power of the devil be extinguished in thee, by the imposition of our hands, and by the invocation of all the holy angels, archangels, patriarchs, prophets, apostles, martyrs, confessors, virgins, and all the saints. Amen.

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Then, dipping a style or his thumb in the holy oil, he anoints the sick man in the form of a cross on the parts mentioned below, applying the words of the form, as follows:

On the eyes.

Through this holy unction ✠ and through His most tender mercy, may the Lord pardon thee whatever sins thou hast committed by seeing. Amen.

After every unction he wipes the anointed parts with cotton wool.

On the ears.

Through this holy unction ✠ and through His most tender mercy, may the Lord pardon thee whatever sins thou hast committed by hearing. Amen.

On the nostrils.

Through this holy unction ✠ and through His most tender mercy, may the Lord pardon thee whatever sins thou hast committed by smelling. Amen.

On the mouth, the lips being closed.

Through this holy unction ✠ and through His most tender mercy, may the Lord pardon thee whatever sins thou hast committed by taste and speech. Amen,

On the hands.

Through this holy unction ✠ and through His most tender mercy, may the Lord pardon thee whatever sins thou hast committed by touch. Amen.

On the feet.

Through this holy unction ✠ and through His most loving mercy, may the Lord pardon thee whatever sins thou hast committed by walking. Amen.

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Which being done, the Priest says:

Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Our Father, *secretly.*

And lead us not into temptation.

℟. But deliver us from evil.

℣. O Lord, save Thy servant.

℟. Who hopeth in Thee, O my God.

℣. Send him help, O Lord, from the sanctuary.

℟. And defend him out of Sion.

℣. Be unto him, O Lord, a tower of strength.

℟. From the face of the enemy.

℣. Let not the enemy prevail against him.

℟. Nor the son of iniquity approach to hurt him.

℣. O Lord, hear my prayer.

℟. And let my cry come unto Thee.

℣. The Lord be with you.

℟. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

Lord God Almighty, who hast spoken by Thine Apostle James, saying: "Is any man sick among you, let him bring in the priest of the Church, and let them pray over him, anointing him with oil in the name of the Lord, and the prayer of faith shall save the sick man; and the Lord shall raise him up: and if he be in sins, they shall be forgiven him:" cure, we beseech Thee, O our Redeemer, by the grace of the Holy Spirit, the languors of this Thy servant who is sick; heal his wounds, and forgive his sins; drive out from him all pains of body and mind, and mercifully restore to him full health, inwardly and outwardly, that being recovered by the help of Thy mercy, he may return to his former duties. Who, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, livest and reignest God world without end. Amen.

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Let us pray.

Look down, O Lord, we beseech Thee, upon Thy servant N., fainting in the infirmity of his body, and refresh the soul which Thou hast created, that, being amended by chastisements, he may feel himself saved by Thy medicine. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Let us pray.

O holy Lord, almighty Father, eternal God, Who, by pouring the grace of Thy blessing upon sick bodies, dost preserve, by Thy manifold goodness, the work of Thy hands, graciously draw near at the invocation of Thy name, that, delivering Thy servant from sickness, and bestowing health upon him, Thou mayest raise him up by Thy right hand, strengthen him by Thy might, defend him by Thy power, and restore him to Thy holy Church, with all desired prosperity. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

Lastly, the Priest may add some short and salutary admonitions, according to the condition of the person, whereby the sick man may be confirmed to die in the Lord, and may be strengthened to put to flight all the temptations of devils.

The Form of conferring the Last Blessing and Plenary Indulgence.

On entering the dying person's room, the Priest says:

℣. Peace be to this house.
℟. And to all who dwell therein.

Then is said the Asperges, *after which the Priest says:*

℣. Our help is in the name of the Lord.
℟. Who hath made heaven and earth.

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The Antiphon.

Remember not, O Lord, the offences of Thy servant (*or* Thy handmaid), and take not revenge of *his* sins.

Lord, have mercy. Christ, have mercy. Lord, have mercy.

Our Father, etc.

℣. And lead us not into temptation.
℟. But deliver us from evil.
℣. O Lord, save Thy servant (Thy handmaid).
℟. Who hopeth in Thee, O my God.
℣. O Lord, hear my prayer.
℟. And let my cry come unto Thee.
℣. The Lord be with you.
℟. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

O most gracious God, Father of mercies and God of all consolation, who wouldest that none should perish who believe and hope in Thee; according to the multitude of Thy mercies, look favourably upon Thy servant N., whom a true Christian faith and hope commend unto Thee. Visit *him* in Thy salvation; and through the Passion and Death of Thy Only-begotten Son, graciously grant unto *him* the pardon and remission of all *his* sins, that *his* soul, at the hour of its departure, may find in Thee a most merciful judge, and, cleansed from every stain in the Blood of the same Thy Son, may be worthy to pass to everlasting life. Through the same Christ our Lord.

Then, the Confiteor *being repeated by one of the attendant Clerks, the Priest says,* Misereatur, &c., *as at* p. 50, *and then proceeds thus:*

May our Lord JESUS CHRIST, Son of the living God, who gave to His Blessed Apostle Peter the power of binding and loosing, in His most loving

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mercy receive thy confession, and restore to thee that first robe which thou didst receive in baptism; and by the faculty given to me by the Apostolic See, I grant to thee a plenary indulgence and remission of all thy sins. In the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost.

℟. Amen.

Through the most sacred mysteries of man's redemption, may God Almighty remit to thee the pains of the present and the future life, open to thee the gates of paradise, and bring thee to everlasting joys. Amen.

May God Almighty bless thee, Father, and Son, and Holy Ghost. Amen.

The Recommendation of a Departing Soul.

Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.
Holy Mary, *Pray for him.*
All ye holy Angels and Archangels,
Holy Abel,
All ye choirs of the Just,
Holy Abraham,
St. John Baptist,
St. Joseph,
All ye holy Patriarchs and Prophets,
St. Peter,
St. Paul,
St. Andrew,
St. John,

Pray for him.

All ye holy Apostles and Evangelists,
All ye holy disciples of our Lord,
All ye holy Innocents,
St. Stephen,
St. Lawrence,
All ye holy Martyrs,
St. Sylvester,
St. Gregory,
St. Augustin,
All ye holy Bishops and Confessors,
St. Benedict,
St. Francis,
All ye holy Monks and Hermits,
St. Mary Magdalen,
St. Lucy,

Pray for him.

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All ye holy Virgins and Widows,
All ye men and women, Saints of God,
Intercede for him.
Be merciful,
Spare him, *O Lord.*
Be merciful,
Graciously hear us, O Lord.
Be merciful unto *him*,
Deliver him, *O Lord.*
From Thy wrath,
From the peril of death,
From an evil death,
From the pains of hell,
From all evil,
From the power of the devil,
Through Thy Nativity,

Pray &c.

O Lord, &c.

Through Thy Cross and Passion,
Through Thy Death and Burial,
Through Thy glorious Resurrection,
Through Thine admirable Ascension,
Through the grace of the Holy Ghost the Paraclete,
In the day of judgment,
We sinners,
Beseech Thee, hear us.
That Thou spare *him*,
We beseech Thee, hear us.
Lord, have mercy.
Christ, have mercy.
Lord, have mercy.

O Lord, deliver him.

Go forth, O Christian soul, from this world, in the name of God the Father Almighty, who created thee; in the name of JESUS CHRIST, the Son of the living God, who suffered for thee; in the name of the Holy Ghost, who was poured out upon thee; in the name of the Angels and Archangels; in the name of the Thrones and Dominations; in the name of the Principalities and Powers; in the name of the Cherubim and Seraphim; in the name of the Patriarchs and Prophets; in the name of the holy Apostles and Evangelists; in the name of the holy Martyrs and Confessors; in the name of the holy Monks and Hermits; in the name of the holy Virgins and of all the Saints of God: may thy place be this day in peace, and thine abode in holy Sion. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

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O God most merciful, O God most loving, kind, O God, who according to the multitude of Thy mercies, blottest out the sins of the penitent, and graciously remittest the guilt of their past offences; look favourably upon Thy servant, N., and in Thy mercy hear *him* begging, with the whole confession of *his* heart, for the remission of all his sins. Renew in *him*, O most loving Father, whatsoever hath been corrupted through human frailty or violated through the deceit of the devil: and associate *him*, as a member of redemption, to the unity of the body of the Church. Have pity, Lord, on *his* sighs; have pity on *his* tears; and admit *him*, whose only hope is in Thy mercy, to the sacrament of Thy reconciliation. Through Christ our Lord. Amen.

I commend thee to Almighty God, dearest *brother*, and commit thee to Him whose creature thou art: that, when thou shalt have paid the debt of humanity by death, thou mayest return to thy Maker, who formed thee of the dust of the earth. As thy soul goeth forth from the body, may the bright company of Angels meet thee; may the judicial senate of Apostles greet thee; may the triumphant army of white-robed Martyrs come out to welcome thee; may the band of glowing Confessors, crowned with lilies, encircle thee; may the choir of Virgins, singing jubilees, receive thee; and the embrace of a blessed repose fold thee in the bosom of the Patriarchs: mild and festive may the aspect of JESUS CHRIST appear to thee, and may He award thee a place among them that stand before Him for ever. Mayest thou never know whatever is terrifying in darkness, dismal in the roaring of flames, or excruciating in torments. May foulest Satan with his crew, give way before thee; may he tremble at thy coming among Angels that attend thee, and flee away into the vast chaos of eternal night. Let God arise, and let His enemies be scattered; let them

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also that hate Him flee before His face. Like as the smoke vanisheth, so let them fall away; and like as wax melteth before the fire, so let the wicked perish at the presence of God; but let the just revel and exult before Him. May then all the legions of hell be confounded and put to shame, and the ministers of Satan never dare to stop thy way. May Christ, who was crucified for thee, deliver thee from torments. May Christ, who vouchsafed to die for thee, deliver thee from everlasting death. May Christ, the Son of the living God, place thee within the ever-verdant gardens of His paradise; and may He, the true Shepherd, acknowledge thee among His sheep. May He absolve thee from all thy sins, and place thee at His right hand in the lot of His elect. Mayest thou behold thy Redeemer face to face, and, standing always in His presence, gaze with blessed eyes on the open vision of truth; and, set thus among the troops of the blessed, mayest thou enjoy the sweetness of divine contemplation for ever and ever. Amen.

Receive, O Lord, Thy servant into the place of salvation, of which *he* hath no hope but in Thy mercy.

℟. Amen.

Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant from all the dangers of hell, and from the snares of torment, and from all tribulations.

℟. Amen.

Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Enoch and Elias from the common death of the world.

℟. Amen.

Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Noah from the flood.

℟. Amen.

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Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Abraham from Ur of the Chaldeans.

℟. Amen.

Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Job from all his sufferings.

℟. Amen.

Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Isaac from being sacrificed by the hand of his father Abraham.

℟. Amen.

Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Lot from Sodom and from the flame of fire.

℟. Amen.

Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Moses from the hands of Pharaoh, king of the Egyptians.

℟. Amen.

Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Daniel from the den of lions.

℟. Amen.

Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst the three children from the burning fiery furnace, and from the hands of the wicked king.

℟. Amen.

Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Suzanna from false accusation.

℟. Amen.

Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst David from the hand of King Saul, and from the hand of Goliath.

℟. Amen.

Deliver, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant, as Thou deliveredst Peter and Paul out of prison.

℟. Amen,

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And like as Thou deliveredst Thy most blessed Virgin and Martyr, Thecla, from three most cruel torments, so vouchsafe to deliver the soul of this Thy servant, and make it to rejoice with Thee in the delights of heaven.

℟. Amen.

We commend to Thee, O Lord, the soul of Thy servant N., and we beseech Thee, O Lord JESUS CHRIST, Saviour of the world, that Thou wouldst not refuse to receive into the bosom of Thy Patriarchs a soul for whose sake Thou didst mercifully come down upon earth. Acknowledge, O Lord, Thy creature, not made by strange gods, but by Thee, the only living and true God : for there is no other God beside Thee, and none that doeth according to Thy works. Rejoice *his* soul, O Lord, with Thy presence, and remember not the iniquities and excesses which, through the violence of anger or the heat of evil passion, *he* hath at any time committed. For although *he* hath sinned, *he* hath not denied the Father, and the Son, and the Holy Ghost, but hath believed. and hath had a zeal for God, and hath faithfully adored the Creator of all things.

Remember not, O Lord, we beseech Thee, the sins of *his* youth and *his* ignorances; but, according to Thy great mercy, be mindful of *him* in the brightness of Thy glory. Let the heavens be opened to *him*, let the angels rejoice with *him*. Receive Thy servant, O Lord, into Thy kingdom. Let St. Michael, the Archangel of God, prince of the armies of heaven, receive *him*. Let the holy angels of God come forth to meet *him*, and conduct *him* to the city of the heavenly Jerusalem. Let the blessed Peter the Apostle, to whom God gave the keys of the kingdom of heaven, receive *him*. Let St. Paul, the Apostle, who was counted worthy to be a vessel of election, assist *him*. Let S. John, the chosen Apostle of God,

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to whom were revealed the secrets of heaven, intercede for *him*. Let all the holy Apostles, to whom the Lord gave the power of binding and loosing, pray for *him*. Let all the Saints and Elect of God, who in this world have suffered torments for the name of Christ, intercede for *him*, that, loosed from the bonds of the flesh, *he* may attain unto the glory of the heavenly kingdom, through the grace of our Lord JESUS CHRIST, who, with the Father and the Holy Ghost, liveth and reigneth for ever and ever.

℟. Amen.

The Last Agony.

When the soul is about to depart from the body, then more than ever ought they who are by to pray earnestly upon their knees around the sick man's bed; and if the dying man be unable to speak, the name of JESUS *should constantly be invoked, and such words as the following again and again repeated in his ear:*

Into Thy hands, O Lord, I commend my spirit.

O Lord JESUS CHRIST, receive my soul.

Holy Mary, pray for me.

Holy Mary, mother of grace, mother of mercy, do thou defend me from the enemy, and receive me at the hour of death.

The soul being departed, the following Responsories may be said:

℟. Come to *his* assistance, ye Saints of God; come forth to meet *him*, ye Angels of the Lord, receiving *his* soul, offering it in the sight of the Most High.

℣. May Christ receive thee, who hath called thee, and may the angels conduct thee to Abraham's bosom.

℟. Receiving *his* soul offering it in the sight of the Most High.

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℣. Eternal rest give unto *him*, O Lord, and let perpetual light shine upon *him*.
℟. Offering it in the sight of the Most High.
℣. Lord, have mercy.
℟. Christ, have mercy.
℣. Lord, have mercy.
Our Father.
℣. And lead us not into temptation.
℟. But deliver us from evil.
℣. Eternal rest give unto *him*, O Lord.
℟. And let perpetual light shine upon *him*.
℣. From the gate of hell,
℟. Deliver *his* soul, O Lord.
℣. May *he* rest in peace.
℟. Amen.
℣. O Lord, hear my prayer.
℟. And let my cry come unto Thee.

Let us pray.

To Thee, O Lord, we commend the soul of Thy servant N., that, being dead to the world, *he* may live to Thee: and the sins *he* hath committed, through the frailty of *his* mortal nature do Thou in Thy most merciful goodness, forgive and wash away. Amen.

The body is then decently laid out, and a light placed before it. A small Crucifix is put in the hands of the deceased, upon his breast, or the hands are themselves placed crosswise, while the body is sprinkled with holy water.

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Veni Creator.

Come, O Creator Spirit blest !
And in our souls take up Thy rest ;
Come, with Thy grace and heavenly aid,
To fill the hearts which Thou hast made.

Great Paraclete ! to Thee we cry,
O highest gift of God most high !
O fount of life ! O fire of love !
And sweet anointing from above !

Thou in Thy sevenfold gifts art known ;
The finger of God's hand we own ;
The promise of the Father Thou !
Who dost the tongue with pow'r endow.

Kindle our senses from above,
And make our hearts o'erflow with love ;
With patience firm, and virtue high,
The weakness of our flesh supply.

Far from us drive the foe we dread,
And grant us Thy true peace instead ;
So shall we not, with Thee for guide,
Turn from the path of life aside.

Oh, may Thy grace on us bestow,
The Father and the Son to know,
And Thee through endless times confess'd
Of both th'eternal Spirit blest.

All glory to the Father be,
With His co-equal Son,
The like to Thee, great Paraclete,
Till time itself is done.

(100 days ind. each time.)

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Veni Creator.

Veni Creator Spiritus,
Mentes tuorum visita,
Imple superna gratia,
Quæ tu creasti pectora.

Qui diceris Paraclitus,
Altissimi donum Dei,
Fons vivus, ignis, charitas,
Et spiritalis unctio.

Tu septiformis munere,
Digitus Paternæ dexteræ,
Tu rite promissum Patris,
Sermone ditans guttura.

Accende lumen sensibus,
Infunde amorem cordibus,
Infirma nostri corporis
Virtute firmans perpeti.

Hostem repellas longius,
Pacemque dones protinus ;
Ductore sic te prævio
Vitemus omne noxium.

Per te sciamus da Patrem,
Noscamus atque Filium,
Teque utriusque Spiritum
Credamus omni tempore.

Deo Patri sit gloria,
Ejusque soli Filio,
Cum Spiritu Paraclito,
Nunc, et per omne sæculum.

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During Paschal time.

All glory while the ages run
Be to the Father, and the Son
Who rose from death ; the same to Thee,
O Holy Ghost, eternally.

Amen.

Veni Sancte Spiritus.

Holy Spirit ! Lord of light !
From Thy clear celestial height,
Thy pure beaming radiance give :

Come Thou father of the poor !
Come, with treasures which endure !
Come, Thou light of all that live !

Thou, of all consolers best,
Visiting the troubled breast,
Dost refreshing peace bestow ;

Thou in toil art comfort sweet ;
Pleasant coolness in the heat :
Solace in the midst of woe.

Light immortal ! light divine !
Visit Thou these hearts of Thine,
And our inmost being fill :

If Thou take Thy grace away,
Nothing pure in man will stay ;
All his good is turn'd to ill.

Heal our wounds — our strength renew ;
On our dryness pour Thy dew :
Wash the stains of guilt away ;

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Tempore Paschali.

Deo Patri sit gloria,
Et Filio, qui a mortuis
Surrexit, ac Paraclito,
In sæculorum sæcula.

Amen.

Veni Sancte Spiritus.

Veni, Sancte Spiritus,
Et emitte cœlitus
Lucis tuæ radium ;

Veni, pater pauperum,
Veni, dator munerum,
Veni, lumen cordium.

Consolator optime,
Dulcis hospes animæ,
Dulce refrigerium.

In labore requies,
In æstu temperies,
In fletu solatium.

O lux beatissima,
Reple cordis intima
Tuorum fidelium.

Sine tuo numine,
Nihil est in homine,
Nihil est innoxium.

Lava quod est sordidum :
Riga quod est aridum :
Sana quod est saucium.

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Bend the stubborn heart and will ;
Melt the frozen, warm the chill :
Guide the steps that go astray;

Thou, on those who evermore
Thee confess and Thee adore,
In Thy sevenfold gifts, descend :

Give them comfort when they die :
Give them life with Thee on high ;
Give them joys which never end.

Amen.

(*100 days ind. each time.*)

Lauda Sion.

Laud, O Sion, thy salvation,
Laud, with hymns of exultation,
Christ thy King and Shepherd true ;
Bring Him all the praise thou knowest ;
He is more than thou bestowest ;
Never canst thou reach His due.

Special theme for glad thanksgiving
Is the living and life-giving
Bread, to-day before thee set ;
From His hands of old partaken
Als we know by faith unshaken,
Where the twelve at supper met.

Full and clear ring out thy chanting,
Joy nor sweetest grace be wanting,
From thy heart let praises burst ;
For to-day the feast is holden
When the institution olden
Of that supper is rehears'd.

Digitized by Google

Flecte quod est rigidum ;
Fove quod est frigidum :
Rege quod est devium.

Da tuis fidelibus
In te confidentibus
Sacrum septenarium.

Da virtutis meritum ;
Da salutis exitum ;
Da perenne gaudium.

Amen.

Lauda Sion.

Lauda, Sion, Salvatorem,
Lauda ducem et pastorem,
In hymnis et canticis,
Quantum potes, tantum aude,
Quia major omni laude,
Nec laudare sufficis.

Laudis thema specialis,
Panis vivus et vitalis
Hodie proponitur.
Quem in sacræ mensa cœnæ
Turbæ fratrum duodenæ
Datum non ambigitur.

Sit laus plena, sit sonora,
Sit jucunda, sit decora,
Mentis jubilatio.
Dies enim solemnis agitur,
In qua mensæ prima recolitur
Hujus institutio.

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Here the new law's new oblation
By the new King's revelation
Ends the ancient paschal rite:
Now the new the old effaces,
Truth away the shadow chases,
Morn dispels the gloom of night.

What He did, at supper seated,
Christ ordaind'd to be repeated,
His memorial ne'er to cease;
And His rule for guidance taking,
Bread and wine we hallow making
Thus our sacrifice of peace.

Wondrous truth by Christians learned,
Bread into His Flesh is turned,
Into Precious Blood the wine:
Sight hath failed, nor thought conceiveth,
But a dauntless faith believeth,
Resting on a power Divine.

Under diverse forms existing,
Signs alone, not things subsisting,
Things of priceless worth are veil'd:
Blood for drinking, Flesh for eating.
Yet in both, the faithful meeting,
Wholly present Christ is hail'd.

Whoso of this food partaketh,
Rendeth not the Lord, nor breaketh;
Christ is whole to all that taste:
Thousands are, as one, receivers;
One, as thousands of believers,
Eats of Him Who cannot waste.

Bad and good the feast are sharing;
Yet what diverse dooms preparing,

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In hac mensa novi Regis,
Novum Pascha novæ legis,
Phase vetus terminat.
Vetustatem novitas,
Umbram fugat veritas,
Noctem lux eliminat.

Quod in Cœna Christus gessit,
Faciendum hoc expressit
In sui memoriam.
Docti sacris institutis,
Panem, vinum in salutis
Consecramus hostiam.

Dogma datur Christianis,
Quod in Carnem transit panis,
Et vinum in Sanguinem.
Quod non capis, quod non vides,
Animosa firmat fides
Præter rerum ordinem.

Sub diversis speciebus,
Signis tantum et non rebus,
Latent res eximiæ.
Caro cibus, Sanguis potus ;
Manet tamen Christus totus
Sub utraque specie.

A sumente non concisus,
Non confractus, non divisus,
Integer accipitur.
Sumit unus, sumunt mille :
Quantum iste, tantum ille :
Nec sumptus consumitur.

Sumunt boni, sumunt mali :
Sorte tamen inæquali,

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Endless death, or endless life?
Life to these, to those damnation:
See how like participation
Is with unlike issues rife!

When the Sacrament is broken,
Doubt not, but believe 'tis spoken,
That each severed outward token
Doth the very whole contain:
Nought the precious gift divideth,
Breaking but the sign betideth,
JESUS still the same abideth,
Still unbroken doth remain.

Lo! the angels food descending,
Given to pilgrims homeward wending;
Bread the children's steps attending.
Which on dogs may not be spent:
See the truth its types fulfilling,
Isaac bound, a victim willing:
Paschal lamb, its life-blood spilling;
Manna to the fathers sent.

Very Bread, Good Shepherd, tend us;
JESU, of Thy love befriend us;
Thou refresh us, Thou defend us;
Thine eternal goodness send us
In the land of life to see.
Thou Who all things canst and knowest,
Who on earth such food bestowest,
Grant us with Thy saints, though lowest,
Where the heavenly feast Thou showest,
Fellow heirs and guests to be.

Amen. Alleluia.

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Vitæ, vel interitus,
Mors est malis, vita bonis ;
Vide paris sumptionis
Quam sit dispar exitus.

Fracto demum Sacramento,
Ne vacilles, sed memento,
Tantum esse sub fragmento,
Quantum toto tegitur.
Nulla rei fit scissura,
Signi tantum fit fractura,
Qua nec status, nec statura
Signati minuitur.

Ecce panis Angelorum,
Factus cibus viatorum :
Vere panis filiorum,
Non mittendus canibus.
In figuris præsignatur,
Cum Isaac immolatur :
Agnus Paschæ deputatur :
Datur manna patribus.

Bone pastor, panis vere,
JESU nostri miserere :
Tu nos pasce, nos tuere :
Tu nos bona fac videre
In terra viventium.
Tu, qui cuncta scis et vales,
Qui nos pascis hic mortales :
Tuos ibi commensales,
Cohæredes, et sodales,
Fac sanctorum civium.

Amen. Alleluia.

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Pange Lingua.

Sing, my tongue, the Saviour's glory,
Of His Flesh the mystery sing;
Of the Blood, all price exceeding,
Shed by our immortal King,
Destined for the world's redemption,
From a noble womb to spring.

Of a pure and spotless Virgin,
Born for us on earth below,
He, as Man with man conversing,
Stayed, the seeds of truth to sow;
Then He closed in solemn order
Wondrously His life of woe.

On the night of that Last Supper,
Seated with His chosen band,
He the paschal victim eating,
First fulfils the law's command;
Then as food to all His brethren,
Gives Himself with His own hand.

Word made Flesh, the bread of nature
By His Word to Flesh He turns;
Wine into His Blood He changes:
What though sense no change discerns?
Only be the heart in earnest,
Faith her lesson quickly learns.

Down in adoration falling,
Lo, the sacred Host we hail;
Lo, o'er ancient forms departing
Newer rites of grace prevail;
Faith, for all defects supplying,
Where the feeble senses fail.

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Pange Lingua.

Pange, lingua, gloriosi
Corporis mysterium,
Sanguinisque pretiosi,
Quem in mundi pretium
Fructus ventris generosi
Rex effudit gentium.

Nobis datus, nobis natus
Ex intacta Virgine,
Et in mundo conversatus,
Sparso verbi semine,
Sui moras incolatus
Miro clausit ordine.

In supremæ nocte cœnæ,
Recumbens cum fratribus,
Observata lege plene
Cibis in legalibus,
Cibum turbæ duodenæ
Se dat suis manibus.

Verbum caro, panem verum
Verbo carnem efficit:
Fitque sanguis Christi merum:
Et si sensus deficit,
Ad firmandum cor sincerum
Sola fides sufficit.

TANTUM ERGO SACRAMENTUM
Veneremur cernui:
Et antiquum documentum
Novo cedat ritui:
Præstet fides supplementum
Sensuum defectui.

Digitized by Google

To the Everlasting Father,
And the Son Who reigns on high,
With the Holy Ghost proceeding
Forth from each eternally,
Be salvation, honour, blessing,
Might, and endless majesty.

Adoro Te devote.

O Godhead hid, devoutly I adore Thee,
Who truly art within the forms before me;
To Thee my heart I bow with bended knee,
As failing quite in contemplating Thee.

Sight, touch, and taste in Thee are each deceived;
The ear alone most safely is believed:
I believe all the Son of God has spoken,
Than truth's own word there is no truer token.

God only on the cross lay hid from view;
But here lies hid at once the Manhood too;
And I, in both professing my belief,
Make the same prayer as the repentant thief.

Thy wounds, as Thomas saw, I do not see;
Yet Thee confess my Lord and God to be:
Make me believe Thee ever more and more;
In Thee my hope, in Thee my love to store.

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Genitori, Genitoque
Laus et jubilatio,
Salus, honor, virtus quoque
Sit et benedictio ;
Procedenti ab utroque
Compar sit laudatio.

Adoro Te devote.

Adoro te devote, latens Deitas,
Quæ sub his figuris vere latitas ;
Tibi se cor meum totum subjicit,
Quia te contemplans totum deficit.
Ave JESU, Pastor fidelium,
Adauge fidem omnium in te credentium.

Visus, gustus, tactus, in te fallitur,
Sed auditu solo tuto creditur.
Credo quidquid dixit Dei Filius ;
Nil hoc verbo veritatis verius.
Ave JESU, Pastor fidelium,
Adauge fidem omnium in te credentium.

In cruce latebat sola Deitas.
At hic latet simul et Humanitas ;
Ambo tamen credens atque confitens,
Peto quod petivit latro pœnitens.
Ave JESU, Pastor fidelium,
Adauge fidem omnium in te credentium.

Plagas, sicut Thomas. non intueor,
Deum tamen meum te confiteor.
Fac me tibi semper magis credere,
In te spem habere, te diligere.
Ave JESU, Pastor fidelium,
Adauge fidem omnium in te credentium.

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O thou memorial of our Lord's own dying!
O living bread, to mortals life supplying!
Make Thou my soul henceforth on Thee to live:
Ever a taste of heavenly sweetness give.

O loving Pelican! O JESU Lord!
Unclean I am, but cleanse me in Thy Blood!
Of which a single drop, for sinners spilt,
Can purge the entire world from all its guilt.

JESU! Whom for the present veil'd I see,
What I so thirst for, oh, vouchsafe to me;
That I may see Thy countenance unfolding.
And may be blest Thy glory in beholding.

Jesu, dulcis memoria.

JESU! the very thought of Thee
With sweetness fills my breast;
But sweeter far Thy face to see,
And in Thy presence rest.

Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame,
Nor can the memory find,
A sweeter sound than Thy blest Name,
O Saviour of Mankind!

O hope of every contrite heart,
O joy of all the meek,
To those who fall, how kind Thou art!
How good to those who seek!

Digitized by Google

O memoriale mortis Domini !
Panis vivus, vitam præstans homini !
Præsta meæ menti de te vivere,
Et te illi semper dulce sapere.
Ave JESU, Pastor fidelium,
Adauge fidem omnium in te credentium.

Pie Pellicane, JESU Domine,
Me immundum munda tuo sanguine,
Cujus una stilla salvum facere
Totum mundum quit ab omni scelere,
Ave JESU, Pastor fidelium.
Adauge fidem omnium in te credentium.

JESU, quem velatum nunc aspicio,
Oro, fiat illud, quod tam sitio,
Ut, te revelata cernens facie,
Visu sim beatus tuæ gloriæ.
Ave JESU, Pastor fidelium,
Adauge fidem omnium in te credentium.

Jesu, dulcis memoria.

JESU, dulcis memoria,
Dans vera cordi gaudia ;
Sed super mel et omnia,
Ejus dulcis præsentia.

Nil canitur suavius,
Nil auditur jucundius,
Nil cogitatur dulcius,
Quam JESUS Dei Filius.

JESU, spes pœnitentibus !
Quam pius es petentibus !
Quam bonus Te quærentibus !
Sed quid invenientibus !

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But what to those who find? ah! this
Nor tongue nor pen can shew:
The love of JESUS, what it is,
None but His lov'd ones know.

JESU! our only joy be Thou,
As Thou our prize wilt be;
JESU! be Thou our glory now,
And through eternity.

Sacris Solemniis.

Hail we the sacred feast with strains of joyous praise,
Let all our hearts in choir their songs to heaven raise,
Old things must pass away, let all our work and ways;
Hearts, voices, all, be new for all succeeding days.

Through the long ages past, let our thoughts wing their flight,
Christ with His brethren see on that last solemn night,
Holding the Paschal feast with all its mystic rite,
Ordained to Israel from Sina's awful height,

Now is the Lamb consumed, and the feast nears its close
When His own Flesh as food, Christ on each guest bestows
All to each one He gives; o'er each His fulness flows
In that high Gift which man to Love Eternal owes.

Weak souls His Flesh will nerve with His own strength divine,
Sad hearts shall find new life in His Blood's saving wine
List to the words He says: "This is true Blood of Mine
Which shall be shed for all, that grace on all may shine".

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Nec lingua valet dicere,
Nec littera exprimere,
Expertus potest credere,
Quid sit JESUM diligere.

Sis, JESU, nostrum gaudium,
Qui es futurum præmium ;
Sit nostra in te gloria,
Per cuncta semper sæcula.

Sacris Solemniis.

Sacris solemniis juncta sint gaudia,
Et ex præcordiis sonent præconia :
Recedant vetera, nova sint omnia,
Corda, voces, et opera.

Noctis recolitur cœna novissima,
Qua Christus creditur agnum et azyma
Dedisse fratribus, juxta legitima
Priscis indulta patribus.

Post agnum typicum, expletis epulis,
Corpus Dominicum datum discipulis,
Sic totum omnibus, quod totum singulis,
Ejus fatemur manibus.

Dedit fragilibus corporis ferculum,
Dedit et tristibus sanguinis poculum,
Dicens : Accipite quod trado vasculum,
Omnes ex eo bibite.

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Thus the dread Sacrifice was by His priestly word
'Stablished for evermore, and the Twelve wondering heard
The power to consecrate, by Christ on each conferred,
That of the New Law, they might be the ministers averred.

Bread of the Angels lo ! made food of mortal man
True bread of Heaven is ours. Behold the wondrous plan
Of love and power divine which that blest night began :
God is His servants' food ; types have fulfilled their span.

Thou One and Triune God, hear Thine adorers pray,
Ever thus visit us, and deign with us to stay ;
Leading us to our goal by Thine own chosen way,
Unto eternal light where Thou dost dwell for aye.

Verbum Supernum.

The Word of God proceeding forth,
Yet leaving not the Father's side,
And going to His work on earth,
Had reached at length life's eventide.

By a disciple to be given
To rivals for His blood athirst ;
Himself, the very bread of Heaven,
He gave to His disciples first.

He gave himself in either kind ;
His precious Flesh ; His precious Blood ;
Of flesh and blood is man combined,
And He of man would be the food.

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Sic sacrificium istud instituit,
Cujus officium committi voluit
Solis presbyteris, quibus sic congruit,
Ut sumant, et dent cæteris.

Panis angelicus fit panis hominum :
Dat panis cœlicus figuris terminum ;
O res mirabilis ! manducat Dominum
Pauper, servus, et humilis.

Te trina Deitas unaque, poscimus,
Sic nos tu visita, sicut te colimus :
Per tuas semitas duc nos quo tendimus.
Ad lucem quam inhabitas.

Amen.

Verbum Supernum.

Verbum supernum prodiens,
Nec Patris linquens dexteram,
Ad opus suum exiens,
Venit ad vitæ vesperam.

In mortem a discipulo
Suis tradendus æmulis,
Prius in vitæ ferculo
Se tradidit discipulis,

Quibus sub bina specie
Carnem dedit et sanguinem ;
Ut duplicis substantiæ
Totum cibaret hominem.

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In birth, man's fellow man was He ;
His meat, while sitting at the Board,
He died, his Ransomer to be ;
He reigns, to be his Great Reward.

O saving Victim, slain to bless !
Who openest Heaven's bright gates to all.
The attacks of many a foe oppress ;
Give strength in strife, and help in fall.

To God, the Three in One, ascend
All thanks and praise for evermore :
Who grants the life that shall not end,
Upon the heavenly country's shore.
Amen.

Adeste Fideles.

1 Come, all ye faithful,
Joyful and triumphant,
O hasten, O hasten to Bethlehem,
See in a manger
The Monarch of Angels.
O come and let us worship
Christ the Lord.

2 God of God eternal,
Light from light proceeding,
He deigns in the Virgin's womb to lie ;
Very God of very God,
Begotten, not created,
O come, &c.

3 Sing alleluia,
All ye choirs of Angels ;
Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,
Glory, to God
In the highest.
O come, &c.

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Se nascens dedit socium,
Convescens in edulium,
Se moriens in pretium,
Se regnans dat in præmium.

O SALUTARIS HOSTIA,
Quæ cœli pandis ostium ;
Bella premunt hostilia,
Da robur, fer auxilium.

Uni trinoque Domino
Sit sempiterna gloria,
Qui vitam sine termino
Nobis donet in patria.
Amen.

Adeste Fideles.

1 Adeste, fideles,
Læti triumphantes ;
Venite, venite in Bethlehem ;
Natum videte,
Regem angelorum ;
Venite adoremus,
Venite adoremus,
Venite adoremus Dominum.

2 Deum de Deo,
Lumen de lumine,
Gestant puellæ viscera :
Deum verum,
Genitum, non factum ;
Venite adoremus, &c.

3 Cantet nunc Io !
Chorus angelorum ;
Cantet nunc aula cœlestium
Gloria
In excelsis Deo !
Venite, &c.

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4 Yea, Lord, we greet Thee.
Born this happy morning ;
To Thee, O JESUS, be glory given ;
True Word of the Father,
In our flesh appearing.
O come, &c.

Ave Maris Stella.

Hail, bright Star of ocean,
God's own Mother blest,
Ever-sinless Virgin,
Gate of heav'nly rest ;

Taking that sweet Ave
Which from Gabriel came
Peace confirm within us,
Changing Eva's name.

Break the captive's fetters :
Light on blindness pour ;
All our ills expelling,
Ev'ry bliss implore.

Show thyself a Mother ;
May the Word Divine,
Born for us thine Infant,
Hear our prayers thro'thine.

Virgin all excelling,
Mildest of the mild,
Freed from guilt, preserve us
Meek and undefiled ;

Keep our life all spotless,
Make our way secure,
Till we find in JESUS
Joy for evermore.

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4 Ergo qui natus
Die hodierna,
JESU, tibi sit gloria ;
Patris æterni
Verbum caro factum !
Venite, &c.

Ave Maris Stella.

Ave maris stella,
Dei Mater alma,
Atque semper virgo,
Felix cœli porta,

Sumens illud Ave
Gabrielis ore,
Funda nos in pace,
Mutans Evæ nomen.

Solve vincla reis,
Profer lumen cæcis,
Mala nostra pelle,
Bona cuncta posce.

Monstra te esse matrem,
Sumat per te preces,
Qui pro nobis natus,
Tulit esse tuus.

Virgo singularis,
Inter omnes mitis,
Nos culpis solutos,
Mites fac et castos.

Vitam præsta puram,
Iter para tutum,
Ut videntes JESUM,
Semper collætemur.

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Through the highest Heaven
To the Almighty Three,
Father, Son, and Spirit,
One same glory be.

Amen.

(*300 days ind.*)

Stabat Mater.

At the cross her station keeping,
Stood the mournful Mother weeping.
Close to JESUS to the last;
Through her heart, His sorrow sharing,
All His bitter anguish bearing,
Now at length the sword had pass'd.

Oh, how sad and sore distress'd
Was that Mother highly blest
Of the sole-begotten One!
Christ above in torment hangs;
She beneath beholds the pangs
Of her dying glorious Son.

Is there one who would not weep,
Whelm'd in miseries so deep
Christ's dear Mother to behold?
Can the human heart refrain
From partaking in her pain,
In that Mother's pain untold?

Bruis'd, derided, curs'd, defil'd,
She beheld her tender Child
All with bloody scourges rent;
For the sins of His own nation
Saw Him hang in desolation,
Till His spirit forth He sent.

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Sit laus Deo Patri,
Summo Christo decus,
Spiritui Sancto,
Tribus honor unus.

Amen.

Stabat Mater.

Stabat Mater dolorosa,
Juxta crucem lacrymosa,
Dum pendebat Filius.
Cujus animam gementem.
Contristatam, et dolentem,
Pertransivit gladius.

O quam tristis et afflicta
Fuit illa benedicta
Mater Unigeniti !
Quæ mœrebat, et dolebat,
Pia Mater dum videbat
Nati pœnas inclyti.

Quis est homo, qui non fleret,
Matrem Christi si videret
In tanto supplicio !
Quis non posset contristari,
Christi Matrem contemplari
Dolentem cum Filio !

Pro peccatis suæ gentis,
Vidit JESUM in tormentis,
Et flagellis subditum.
Vidit suum dulcem natum
Moriendo, desolatum,
Dum emisit spiritum.

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O thou Mother ! fount of love !
Touch my spirit from above,
  Make my heart with thine accord :
Make me feel as thou hast felt ;
Make my soul to glow and melt
  With the love of Christ my Lord.

Holy Mother ! pierce me through ;
In my heart each wound renew
  Of my Saviour crucified ;
Let me share with thee His pain,
Who for all my sins was slain,
  Who for me in torments died,

Let me mingle tears with thee,
Mourning Him who mourn'd for me,
  All the days that I may live :
By the cross with thee to stay ;
There with thee to weep and pray,
  Is all I ask of thee to give.

Virgin of all virgins best !
Listen to my fond request :
  Let me share thy grief divine ;
Let me, to my latest breath,
In my body bear the death
  Of that dying Son of thine.

Wounded with His every wound,
Steep my soul till it hath swoon'd
  In His very Blood away ;
Be to me, O Virgin, nigh,
Lest in flames I burn and die,
  In His awful judgment day.

Christ, when Thou shalt call me hence,
Be Thy Mother my defence,

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Eia, Mater, fons amoris,
Me sentire vim doloris
  Fac, ut tecum lugeam.
Fac ut ardeat cor meum
In amando Christum Deum,
  Ut sibi complaceam.

Sancta Mater, istud agas,
Crucifixi fige plagas
  Cordi meo valide.
Tui Nati vulnerati,
Tam dignati pro me pati,
  Pœnas mecum divide.

Fac me tecum pie flere,
Crucifixo condolere,
  Donec ego vixero.
Juxta crucem tecum stare,
Et me tibi sociare,
  In planctu desidero.

Virgo virginum præclara,
Mihi jam non sis amara,
  Fac me tecum plangere.
Fac ut portem Christi mortem
Passionis fac consortem,
  Et plagas recolere.

Fac me plagis vulnerari,
Fac me cruce inebriari,
  Et cruore Filii.
Flammis ne urar succensus
Per te, Virgo, sim defensus
  In die judicii.

Christe, cum sit hinc exire,
Da per Matrem me venire

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Be Thy cross my victory ;
While my body here decays,
May my soul Thy goodness praise,
Safe in paradise with Thee.

Amen.

(100 days ind. each time.)

Dies Irae.

Day of wrath ! the heart dismaying,
High the bannered Cross displaying,
O'er the world in flames decaying.

Oh what dread and bitter crying,
Shall there be, when all things trying
Comes the Judge, the All'-descrying !

Through the tombs of nations swelling
Thrills the trump, of judgment telling,
All before the throne compelling.

Death and time in consternation
Then shall stand ; while all creation
Rises at that dread citation.

Lo ! the open book is giving
Witness sure to dead and living,
And the world its doom receiving.

Then the Judge shall sit, revealing
Every hidden thought and feeling,
Unto each requital dealing.

Who will aid me, interceding,
For a wretched sinner pleading,
When the just all grace are needing ?

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Ad palmam victoriæ.
Quando corpus morietur,
Fac ut animæ donetur
Paradisi gloria.

Amen.

Dies Irae.

Dies iræ, dies illa,
Solvet sæclum in favilla,
Teste David cum Sibylla.

Quantus tremor est futurus,
Quando Judex est venturus,
Cuncta stricte discussurus !

Tuba mirum spargens sonum
Per sepulchra regionum,
Coget omnes ante thronum.

Mors stupebit, et natura,
Cum resurget creatura,
Judicanti responsura.

Liber scriptus proferetur,
In quo totum continetur,
Unde mundus judicetur.

Judex ergo cum sedebit,
Quidquid latet, apparebit :
Nil inultum remanebit.

Quid sum miser tunc dicturus?
Quem patronum rogaturus,
Cum vix justus sit securus?

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Heavenly King, of dreadful splendour !
Fount of love and pity tender !
Be my Saviour and Defender !

JESUS ! think for my salvation
Thou didst quit Thy heavenly station ;
Leave me not to condemnation !

Weary, didst Thou seek me straying,
On the Cross my ransom paying :
By Thy Passion hear my praying.

God of justice, my petition
Hear, and grant my sins' remission,
In that awful day's decision.

Shame and grief, my soul oppressing,
I bewail my life's transgressing :
Hear me, Lord, my sins confessing !

Thou didst spare the sinner grieving,
Thou didst save the thief believing,
Me too hope of pardon giving.

Worthless are my prayers and mourning,
Yet, good Lord, in pity yearning,
Save me from the endless burning.

With the sheep assign my station
On Thy right hand of salvation,
At that awful separation.

When the lost are driven before Thee,
To their condemnation worthy,
Call me with Thy saints to glory.

Conscious guilt my spirit lading,
Hear, Thou, Lord, my self-upbraiding,
Come in death Thy suppliant aiding.

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Rex tremendæ majestatis,
Qui salvandos salvas gratis,
Salva me, fons pietatis.

Recordare, JESU pie,
Quod sum causa tuæ viæ :
Ne me perdas illa die.

Quærens me sedisti lassus ;
Redemisti, crucem passus :
Tantus labor non sit cassus.

Juste Judex ultionis,
Donum fac remissionis
Ante diem rationis.

Ingemisco tamquam reus ;
Culpa rubet vultus meus ;
Supplicanti parce, Deus.

Qui Mariam absolvisti,
Et latronem exaudisti,
Mihi quoque spem dedisti.

Preces meæ non sunt dignæ :
Sed tu bonus fac benigne,
Ne perenni cremer igne.

Inter oves locum præsta,
Et ab hœdis me sequestra,
Statuens in parte dextra.

Confutatis maledictis,
Flammis acribus addictis,
Voca me cum benedictis.

Oro supplex et acclinis,
Cor contritum quasi cinis :
Gere curam mei finis.

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Oh, that day of tears and trembling,
From the wreck of worlds assembling.
Sinners stand, their doom receiving,
Spare them, God of dead and living!

Lord of mercy! JESU blest!
Grant them everlasting rest.

Amen.

The Association Anthems for a happy death

O wondrous Passion! O deep Wounds! O shedding of Blood! O ineffable Sweetness! O bitter Death! JESUS, have mercy on us, and grant to us, and to all the faithful, eternal life. Have mercy on us — have mercy on us — have mercy on us, God the Father, through the Blood of Thy Son by which Thou didst will to redeem us. Have mercy on us, *(thrice.)* God the Father, and grant us peace and eternal life. Amen.

Before the throne of the Blessed Trinity,
Having mercy on the miserable,
O tender Mother of compassion,
Be our Advocate;
Plead before God the cause of our poverty,
And obtain for thy clients the pardon of their sins.

Amen.

Ave Verum.

Hail, true Body, born of the Virgin Mary, Which didst truly suffer and wast immolated on the cross for man, Whose Side was pierced, and flowed with water and with blood; may we have a foretaste of Thee in the last agony of death. O kind, O loving One, JESUS, Son of Mary, have mercy on me. Amen.

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Lacrymosa dies illa,
Qua resurget ex favilla
Judicandus homo reus.
Huic ergo parce, Deus ;

Pie JESU Domine,
Dona eis requiem.

Amen.

Anthems.

O Passio magna: O profunda Vulnera ! O Sanguinis effusio ! O Dulcis dulcedo ! O mortis amaritudo ! JESU, misèrere nobis, et da nobis vitam æternam, et omnibus fidelibus ; miserere, miserere, miserere nobis, Deus Pater, Per sanguinem Filii tui quo nos redimi voluisti; miserere, miserere, miserere nobis, Deus Pater, et da nobis pacem et vitam æternam. Amen.

Ante thronum Trinitatis,
Miserorum miserata,
Pia Mater pietatis,
Sis pro nobis Advocata ;
Causam nostræ paupertatis
Coram Deo sustine,
Et veniam de peccatis
Servis tuis obtine.

Amen.

Ave Verum.

Ave, verum Corpus, natum de Maria Virgine, vere passum, immolatum in cruce pro homine. Cujus Latus perforatum fluxit unda et sanguine ; esto nobis prægustatum in mortis examine. O dulcis, O pie, O JESU, Fili Mariæ, miserere mei Amen.

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Alma Redemptoris Mater.

From Advent to the Purification.

Mother of Christ! hear thou thy people's cry.
Star of the deep, and Portal of the sky!
Mother of Him Who thee from nothing made,
Sinking we strive, and call to thee for aid:
Oh, by that joy which Gabriel brought to thee,
Thou Virgin first and last, let us thy mercy see.

In Advent.

℣. The angel of the Lord announced unto Mary.
℟. And she conceived by the Holy Ghost.

Let us pray.

Pour forth, we beseech Thee, O Lord, Thy grace into our hearts; that we, to whom the Incarnation of Christ Thy Son was made known by the message of an angel, may, by His Passion and Cross, be brought to the glory of His resurrection. Through the same Christ our Lord.

℟. Amen.

From Christmas-day to the Purification.

℣. After child-birth Thou didst remain a pure virgin.
℟. Intercede for us, O Mother of God.

Let us pray.

O God, Who, by the fruitful virginity of blessed Mary, hast given to mankind the rewards of eternal salvation; grant, we beseech Thee, that we may experience her intercession for us, through whom we have merited to receive the Author of life, our Lord JESUS CHRIST, Thy Son. Who liveth, &c.

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Alma Redemptoris Mater.

Alma Redemptoris Mater, quæ pervia cœli
Porta manes, et Stella maris, succurre cadenti,
Surgere qui curat, populo : tu quæ genuisti,
Natura mirante, tuum sanctum Genitorem :
Virgo prius ac posterius, Gabrielis ab ore
Sumens illud Ave, peccatorum miserere.

℣. Angelus Domini nuntiavit Mariæ.
℟. Et concepit de Spiritu Sancto.

Oremus.

Gratiam tuam, quæsumus, Domine, mentibus nostris infunde : ut qui, angelo nuntiante, Christi Filii tui Incarnationem cognovimus, per Passionem ejus et Crucem ad Resurrectionis gloriam perducamur. Per eumdem Christum Dominum nostrum.

℟. Amen.

℣. Post partum virgo inviolata permansisti.
℟. Dei Genitrix, intercede pro nobis.

Oremus.

Deus, qui salutis æternæ, beatæ Mariæ Virginitate fecunda, humano generi præmia præstitisti ; tribue, quæsumus, ut ipsam pro nobis intercedere sentiamus, per quam meruimus Auctorem vitæ suscipere, Dominum nostrum JESUM CHRISTUM Filium tuum. Qui tecum vivit, &c. ℟. Amen.

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Ave Regina Coelorum.

Hail, O Queen of Heav'n enthron'd !
Hail, by angels Mistress own'd !
Root of Jesse ! Gate of morn !
Whence the world's true Light was born.
Glorious Virgin, joy to thee.
Loveliest whom in Heaven they see.
Fairest thou where all are fair.
Plead with Christ our sins to spare.

℣. Vouchsafe that I may praise thee, O sacred Virgin.
℟. Give me strength against thine enemies.

Let us pray.

Grant, O merciful God, support to our frailty ; that we who commemorate the holy Mother of God, may, by the help of her intercession, arise from our iniquities. Through the same Christ our Lord.
℟. Amen.

Regina Coeli.

Joy to thee, O Queen of Heaven ! Alleluia,
He Whom thou wast meet to bear ; Alleluia.
As He promis'd, hath arisen ; Alleluia.
Pour for us to Him thy prayer ; Alleluia.

℣. Rejoice and be glad, O Virgin Mary ; Alleluia.
℟. For the Lord hath risen indeed ; Alleluia.

Let us pray.

O God, Who didst vouchsafe to give joy to the world through the Resurrection of Thy Son, our Lord JESUS CHRIST ; grant, we beseech Thee, that through His Mother, the Virgin Mary, we may obtain the joys of everlasting life. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

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Ave Regina Coelorum.

Ave, Regina cœlorum !
Ave, Domina angelorum !
Salve, radix, salve, porta,
Ex qua mundo lux est orta.
Gaude, Virgo gloriosa,
Super omnes speciosa.
Vale, O valde decora !
Et pro nobis Christum exora.

℣. Dignare me laudare te, Virgo sacrata.
℟. Da mihi virtutem contra hostes tuos.

Oremus.

Concede, misericors Deus, fragilitati nostræ præsidium : ut qui sanctæ Dei Genitricis memoriam agimus, intercessionis ejus auxilio a nostris iniquitatibus resurgamus. Per eumdem Christum.
℟. Amen.

Regina Coeli.

Regina Cœli, lætare ! Alleluia.
Quia quem meruisti portare ; Alleluia.
Resurrexit sicut dixit ; Alleluia.
Ora pro nobis Deum ; Alleluia

℣. Gaude et lætare, Virgo Maria ; Alleluia.
℟. Quia surrexit Dominus vere ; Alleluia.

Oremus.

Deus, qui per resurrectionem Filii tui Domini nostri JESU CHRISTI mundum lætificare dignatus es : præsta, quæsumus ; ut per ejus Genitricem Virginem Mariam perpetuæ capiamus gaudia vitæ. Per eumdem CHRISTUM Dominum nostrum.

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Salve Regina.

(See. p. 92.)

℣. Pray for us, O holy Mother of God.
℟. That we may be made worthy of the promises of Christ.

Let us pray.

O Almighty everlasting God, Who, by the cooperation of the Holy Ghost, didst prepare the body and soul of Mary, glorious Virgin and Mother, to become the worthy habitation of Thy Son; grant that we may be delivered from instant evils and from everlasting death by her pious intercession, in whose commemoration we rejoice. Through the same Christ our Lord. Amen.

Inviolata.

O Mary, pure, inviolate and chaste art thou,
Heaven's brightness beaming on thy gentle brow,
O Gate of Glory, Mother of Christ most dear,
Thee we beseech our humble prayers to hear.
With lips and hearts in hope to thee we pray
That ne' er from virtue's path our feet may stray;
That through the merits of thy prayers we share
Thy joys eternal in thy home so fair.
O Queen benignant! Pride of the celestial host!
Thou art our tainted nature's solitary boast.

Haec est.

Mary is the resplendent Vessel of the Paraclete, the Holy Spirit. She is the glorious City of God. She is the valiant Woman who crushed the head of the serpent. She is more beautiful than the sun,

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Salve Regina.

(Vide p. 92.)

℣. Ora pro nobis, sancta Dei Genitrix.
℟. Ut digni efficiamur promissionibus Christi.

Oremus.

Omnipotens sempiterne Deus, qui gloriosæ Virginis Matris Mariæ corpus et animam, ut dignum Filii tui habitaculum effici mereretur, Spiritu Sancto cooperante, præparasti ; da, ut cujus commemoratione lætamur, ejus pia intercessione ab instantibus malis et a morte perpetua liberemur. Per eumdem Christum Dominum. Amen.

Inviolata.

Inviolata, integra et casta es, Maria,
Quæ es effecta fulgida cœli porta.
O Mater alma Christi charissima,
Suscipe pia laudum præconia.
Nostra ut pura pectora sint et corpora,
Te nunc flagitant devota corda et ora,
Tua per precata dulcisona,
Nobis concedas veniam per sæcula.
O benigna ! O Regina ! O Maria !
Quæ sola inviolata permansisti.

Hæc est.

Hæc est præclarum vas Paracleti Spiritus Sancti : hæc est gloriosa civitas Dei, hæc est mulier virtutis, quæ contrivit caput serpentis ; hæc est sole speciosior, luna pulchrior, aurora rutilantior, stellis præ-

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fairer than the moon, more glowing than the dawn, more brilliant than the stars. To her, we sinners devoutly have recourse, striking our guilty breasts and saying: Holy Mary, our clement and loving Mistress, grant that we, delivered by thy holy prayers, from pestilence, from sudden death, and from every tribulation, may be made partakers of heavenly glory.

℣. In all our tribulations and anguish.
℟. Succour us, O most compassionate Virgin!

Let us pray.

Grant, we beseech Thee, Almighty God, that we who seek the protection of Thy grace, may, by the intercession of the blessed and ever glorious Virgin Mary, be delivered from the plague and epidemics, and from sudden and unprepared death; so that, freed from every evil, we may serve Thee with tranquil minds. Through JESUS CHRIST Our Lord.

Te Deum Laudamus.

We praise Thee, O God: we acknowledge Thee to be the Lord.

Thee the Father everlasting, all the earth doth worship.

To Thee, all angels; to Thee, the Heavens and all the powers;

To Thee, the cherubim and seraphim continually cry:

Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Sabaoth;

The heavens and the earth are full: of the majesty of Thy glory.

Thee, the glorious choir of Apostles;

Thee, the admirable company of Prophets;

Thee, the white-robed army of Martyrs praise.

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clarior. Hanc peccatores devote adeamus, rea pectora tundamus, dicentes : sancta Maria, clemens et pia Domina nostra, nos a peste et subitanea morte et ab omni tribulatione sanctis tuis precibus liberatos, fac consortes cœlestis gloriæ.

℣. In omni tribulatione et angustia nostra.
℟. Succurre nobis, piissima Virgo Maria.

Oremus.

Concede, quæsumus, omnipotens Deus, ut qui protectionis tuæ gratiam quærimus, intercedente beata et gloriosa semper Virgine Maria, a peste et epidemia, a subitanea et improvisa morte, et ab omnibus malis liberati, secura tibi mente serviamus. Per Christum Dominum nostrum. Amen.

Te Deum Laudamus.

Te Deum laudamus : * te Dominum confitemur.

Te æternum Patrem * omnis terra veneratur.

Tibi omnes angeli, * tibi cœli, et universæ potestates :

Tibi cherubim et seraphim, * incessabili voce proclamant :

Sanctus, sanctus, sanctus, * Dominus Deus Sabaoth :

Pleni sunt cœli et terra, * majestatis gloriæ tuæ.

Te gloriosus * Apostolorum chorus.

Te Prophetarum * laudabilis numerus.

Te Martyrum candidatus * laudat exercitus.

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Thee, the Holy Church throughout the world doth acknowledge,

The Father of infinite majesty :

Thine adorable, true, and only Son ;

Also the Holy Ghost, the Paraclete.

Thou, O Christ, art the King of Glory.

Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father,

Thou, having taken upon Thee to deliver man, didst not abhor the Virgin's womb.

Thou, having overcome the sting of death, hast opened to believers the kingdom of Heaven.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

Thou, we believe, art the Judge to come.

(1). We beseech Thee therefore to help Thy servants, whom Thou hast redeemed with Thy Precious Blood.

Make them to be numbered with Thy saints in glory everlasting.

O Lord, save Thy people and bless Thine inheritance.

And govern them, and lift them up, for ever.

Day by day, we bless Thee,

And we praise Thy name for ever : yea, for ever and ever.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, this day : to keep us without sin.

Have mercy upon us : have mercy upon us.

Let Thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us ; as we have trusted in Thee.

In Thee, O Lord, have I trusted ; let me never be confounded.

℣. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, the God of our fathers.

1. Here it is usual to kneel.

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Te per orbem terrarum * sancta confitetur Ecclesia.

Patrem * immensæ majestatis.

Venerandum tuum verum*et unicum Filium.

Sanctum quoque * Paraclitum Spiritum.

Tu rex gloriæ,* Christe.

Tu Patris * sempiternus es Filius.

Tu ad liberandum suscepturus hominem, * non horruisti Virginis uterum.

Tu devicto mortis aculeo, aperuisti credentibus regna cœlorum.

Tu ad dexteram Dei sedes, * in gloria Patris.

Judex crederis * esse venturus.

(1). Te ergo, quæsumus, tuis famulis subveni, * quos pretioso sanguine redemisti.

Æterna fac cum Sanctis tuis, * in gloria numerari.

Salvum fac populum tuum, Domine, * et benedic hæreditati tuæ.

Et rege eos, et extolle illos, * usque in æternum.

Per singulos dies * benedicimus te.

Et laudamus nomen tuum in sæculum, * et in sæculum sæculi.

Dignare, Domine, die isto, * sine peccato nos custodire.

Miserere nostri, Domine, * miserere nostri.

Fiat misericordia tua, Domine, super nos; * quemadmodum speravimus in te.

In te, Domine, speravi; * non confundar in æternum.

℣. Benedictus es, Domine Deus Patrum nostrorum.

1. Hic genuflectitur.

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℟. And worthy to be praised, and glorious for ever.

℣. Let us bless the Father, and the Son, with the Holy Ghost.

℟. Let us praise and magnify Him for ever.

℣. Blessed art Thou, O Lord, in the firmament of heaven.

℟. And worthy to be praised, glorious, and exalted for ever.

℣. Bless the Lord, O my soul.

℟. And forget not all His benefits.

℣. O Lord, hear my prayer.

℟. And let my cry come unto Thee.

℣. The Lord be with you.

℟. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

O God, Whose mercies are without number, and the treasure of Whose goodness is infinite; we render thanks to Thy most gracious Majesty for the gifts Thou hast bestowed upon us, evermore beseeching Thy clemency; that as Thou grantest the petitions of them that ask Thee, Thou wilt never forsake them, but wilt prepare them for the rewards to come.

O God, Who hast taught the hearts of the faithful by the light of the Holy Spirit; grant us, by the same Spirit, to relish what is right, and evermore to rejoice in His consolation.

O God, Who sufferest none that hope in Thee to be afflicted over much, but dost afford a gracious ear unto their prayers; we render Thee thanks for that Thou hast heard our supplications and vows; and we most humbly beseech Thee, that we may evermore be protected from all adversities. Through Christ our Lord.

℟. Amen.

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℟. Et laudabilis, et gloriosus in sæcula.

℣. Benedicamus Patrem, et Filium, cum Sancto Spiritu.

℟. Laudemus et superexaltemus eum in sæcula.

℣. Benedictus es, Domine Deus, in firmamento cœli.

℟. Et laudabilis, et gloriosus, et superexaltatus in sæcula.

℣. Benedic, anima mea, Dominum.

℟. Et noli oblivisci retributiones ejus.

℣. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.

℟. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.

℣. Dominus vobiscum.

℟. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Oremus.

Deus, cujus misericordiæ non est numerus et bonitatis infinitus est thesaurus, piissimæ majestati tuæ pro collatis donis gratias agimus, tuam semper clementiam exorantes ; ut qui petentibus postulata concedis, eosdem non deserens, ad præmia futura disponas.

Deus, qui corda fidelium Sancti Spiritus illustratione docuisti : da nobis in eodem Spiritu recta sapere, et de ejus semper consolatione gaudere.

Deus, qui neminem in te sperantem nimium affligi permittis,sed pium precibus præstas auditum; pro postulationibus nostris, votisque susceptis gratias agimus, te piissime deprecantes, ut a cunctis semper muniamur adversis. Per Christum Dominum nostrum.

℟. Amen.

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Occasional Psalms.

For Rain.

PSALM CXLVI.

Praise ye the Lord, because psalm is good: to our God be joyful and comely praise.

The Lord buildeth up Jerusalem; He will gather together the dispersed of Israel.

Who healeth the broken of heart, and bindeth up their bruises.

Who telleth the number of the stars: and calleth them all by their names.

Great is our Lord, and great is His power; and of His wisdom there is no number.

The Lord lifteth up the weak: and He bringeth the wicked down even to the ground.

Sing ye to the Lord with praise: Sing to our God upon the harp.

Who covereth the heaven with clouds, and prepareth rain for the earth.

Who maketh grass to

PSALM. CXLVI.

Laudate Dominum, quoniam bonus est psalmus: * Deo nostro sit jucunda, decoraque laudatio.

Ædificans Jerusalem Dominus: * dispersiones Israelis congregabit.

Qui sanat contritos corde; * et alligat contritiones eorum.

Qui numerat multitudinem stellarum: * et omnibus eis nomina vocat.

Magnus Dominus noster, et magna virtus ejus: * et sapientiæ ejus non est numerus.

Suscipiens mansuetos Dominus: * humilians autem peccatores usque ad terram.

Præcinite Domino in confessione: * psallite Deo nostro in cithara.

Qui operit cœlum nubibus; * et parat terræ pluviam.

Qui producit in monti-

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bus fœnum, * et herbam servituti hominum.

Qui dat jumentis escam ipsorum * et pullis corvorum invocantibus eum.

Non in fortitudine equi voluntatem habebit : * nec in tibiis viri beneplacitum erit ei.

Beneplacitum est Domino super timentes eum : * et in eis, qui sperant super misericordia ejus.

Gloria Patri.

℣. Operi, Domine, cœlum nubibus ;
℟. Et para terræ pluviam.

℣. Ut producat in montibus fœnum ;
℟. Et herbam servituti hominum,
℣. Riga montes de superioribus tuis ;

℟. Et de fructu operum tuorum satiabitur terra.

℣. Domine, exaudi orationem meam :
℟. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.
℣. Dominus vobiscum,
℟. Et cum spiritu tuo.

grow on the mountains, and herbs for the service of men.

Who giveth to beasts their food ; and to the young ravens that call upon Him.

He shall not delight in the strength of the horse ; nor take pleasure in the legs of a man.

The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear Him ; and in them that hope in His mercy.

Glory be to the Father. &c.

℣. Cover, Lord, the heavens with clouds ;
℟. And prepare rain for the earth.
℣. That the mountains may bring forth hay.
℟. And grass for the service of men.
℣. Water the mountains from Thy heights above ;
℟. And the earth will be satiated with the fruit of Thy works.
℣. O Lord, hear my prayer :
℟. And let my cry come unto Thee.
℣. The Lord be with you.
℟. And with thy spirit.

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Let us pray.

O God, in Whom we live, move, and are, grant to us seasonable rain, that, receiving a sufficient supply of temporal necessaries, we may seek with more confidence after things eternal.

Grant, we beseech Thee, almighty God, that we who in our affliction confide in Thy goodness, may always be strengthened against all adversity by Thy protection.

Grant us, O Lord, we beseech Thee, wholesome rain, and graciously pour out showers from heaven on the parched face of the earth. Through our Lord JESUS CHRIST.

℣. The Lord be with you.
℟. And with thy spirit.
℣. Let us bless the Lord.
℟. Thanks be to God.
℣. May the almighty and merciful Lord hear us.

℟. Amen.
℣. May the souls of the faithful through the mercy of God rest in peace.
℟. Amen.

Oremus.

Deus in quo vivimus, movemur, et sumus, pluviam nobis tribue congruentem, et præsentibus auxiliis sufficienter adjuti, sempiterna fiducialius appetamus.

Præsta quæsumus, omnipotens Deus, ut qui in afflictione nostra, de tua pietate confidimus, contra adversa omnia tua semper protectione muniamur.

Da nobis, quæsumus, Domine, pluviam salutarem et aridam terræ faciem fluentis cœlestibus dignanter infunde, Per Dominum nostrum JESUM CHRISTUM.

℣. Dominus vobiscum.
℟. Et cum spiritu tuo.
℣. Benedicamus Domino.
℟. Deo gratias.
℣. Exaudiat nos omnipotens et misericors Dominus.
℟. Amen.
℣. Fidelium animæ per misericordiam Dei requiescant in pace.

℟. Amen.

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For Fair Weather.

PSALM. LXVI.

Deus misereatur nostri, et benedicat nobis : * illuminet vultum suum super nos, et misereatur nostri.

Ut cognoscamus in terra viam tuam : * in omnibus gentibus salutare tuum.

Confiteantur tibi populi, Deus : * confiteantur tibi populi omnes.

Lætentur et exultent gentes · * quoniam judicas populos in æquitate, et gentes in terra dirigis.

Confiteantur tibi populi, Deus : confiteantur tibi populi omnes : * terra dedit fructum suum.

Benedicat nos Deus, Deus noster, benedicat nos Deus : * et metuant eum omnes fines terræ.

Gloria Patri, &c.

℣. Adduxisti, Domine, spiritum tuum super terram.

PSALM LXVI.

May God have mercy upon us, and bless us : may He cause the light of His Countenance to shine upon us, and may He have mercy upon us.

That we may know Thy way upon earth : Thy salvation in all nations.

Let people confess to Thee, O God : let all people give praise to Thee.

Let the nations be glad and rejoice : for Thou judgest the people with justice, and directest the nations upon earth.

Let the people, O God, confess to Thee, let all the people give praise to Thee : the earth hath yielded her fruits.

May God our God bless us, may God bless us : and all the ends of the earth fear Him.

Glory be to the Father.

℣. Thou hast brought Thy spirit, Lord, upon the earth.

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℟. And the rain from heaven has ceased.
℣. When I shall have covered the heaven with clouds,
℟. My rainbow will appear, and I will remember My covenant.
℣. Lord, let Thy Face shine upon Thy servants.

℟. And bless those that hope in Thee.
℣. O Lord, hear my prayer ;
℟. And let my cry come unto Thee.
℣. The Lord be with you.
℟. And with thy spirit.

Let us pray.

O God, Who by sin art offended, and by penance pacified ; mercifully regard the prayers of Thy people making supplication to Thee, and turn away the scourgings of Thine anger, which we deserve for our sins.

Graciously hear us, O Lord, who cry unto Thee, and grant fair weather to us Thy suppliants, that we who are justly afflicted for our sins, may experience Thy mercy and clemency.

℟. Et prohibitæ sunt pluviæ de cœlo,
℣. Cum obduxero nubibus cœlum,

℟. Apparebit arcus meus, et recordabor fœderis mei.
℣. Illustra faciem tuam, Domine, super servos tuos.
℟. Et benedic sperantes in te.
℣. Domine, exaudi orationem meam.
℟. Et clamor meus ad te veniat.
℣. Dominus vobiscum.
℟. Et cum spiritu tuo.

Oremus.

Deus, qui culpa offenderis, pœnitentia placaris, preces populi tui supplicantis propitius respice, et flagella tuæ iracundiæ, qua pro peccatis nostris meremur, averte.

Ad te nos, Domine, clamantes exaudi, et aeris serenitatem nobis tribue supplicantibus, ut, qui juste pro peccatis nostris affligimur, misericordia tua præveniente, clementiam sentiamus.

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Quæsumus, omnipotens Deus, clementiam tuam ut inundantiam coerceas imbrium, et hilaritatem vultus tui nobis impertiri digneris. Per Dominum nostrum JESUM CHRISTUM Filium tuum, &c.

We beseech Thy clemency, Almighty God, that Thou wouldst restrain the inundation of waters, and youchsafe to show us the brightness of Thy countenance. — Through Our Lord JESUS CHRIST.

For the procession of Corpus Christi.

PSALM CXLVIII. *Laudate Dominum.*

Laudate Dominum de cœlis : laudate eum in excelsis.

Laudate eum, omnes angeli ejus : laudate eum, omnes virtutes ejus.

Laudate eum, sol et luna : laudate eum, omnes stellæ et lumen.

Laudate eum, cœli cœlorum : et aquæ omnes quæ super cœlos sunt, laudent nomen Domini.

Quia ipse dixit, et facta sunt : ipse mandavit, et creata sunt.

Statuit ea in æternum, et in sæculum sæculi : præceptum posuit, et non præteribit.

1 Praise the Lord from the heavens : praise Him in the heights.

2 Praise Him, all His angels : praise Him, all His hosts.

3 Praise Him, sun and moon ; praise Him, all ye stars and light.

4 Praise Him, O ye heaven of heavens : and let all the waters that are above the heavens, praise the name of the Lord.

5 For He spake, and they were made : He commanded, and they were created.

6 He hath established them for ever, even for ever and ever : He hath made a decree, and it shall not pass away.

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7 Praise the Lord from the earth ; ye dragons and all deeps.

8 Fire and hail, snow and ice, and stormy winds : that fulfil His word.

9 Mountains and all hills : fruitful trees and all cedars.

10 Beasts and all cattle: creeping things and feathered fowls.

11 Kings of the earth and all people : princes and all judges of the earth.

12 Young men and maidens, old men and children, let them praise the name of the Lord : for His name alone is exalted.

13 His praise is above heaven and earth and He hath exalted the horn of His people.

14 A song of praise to all the children of Israel, the people that draweth nigh unto Him.

Glory, &c.

Laudate Dominum de terra : dracones et omnes abyssi.

Ignis, grando, nix, glacies, spiritus procellarum : quæ faciunt verbum ejus.

Montes et omnes colles : ligna fructifera et omnes cedri.

Bestiæ et universa pecora : serpentes et volucres pennatæ.

Reges terræ et omnes populi : principes et omnes judices terræ.

Juvenes et virgines, senes cum junioribus, laudent nomen Domini : quia exaltatum est nomen ejus solius.

Confessio ejus super cœlum et terram et exaltavit cornu populi sui.

Hymnus omnibus sanctis ejus : filiis Israel, populo appropinquanti sibi.

Gloria, &c.

PSALM CXLIX. *Cantate Domino.*

1 Sing unto the Lord a new song : let His praise be in the church of the Saints.

Cantate Domino canticum novum : laus ejus in ecclesia Sanctorum.

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Lætetur Israel in eo qui fecit eum : et filii Sion exultent in rege suo.

Laudent nomen ejus in choro ; in tympano et psalterio psallant ei.

Quia beneplacitum est Domino in populo suo : et exaltabit mansuetos in salutem.

Exultabunt Sancti in gloria : lætabuntur in cubilibus suis.

Exaltationes Dei in gutture eorum : et gladii ancipites in manibus eorum.

Ad faciendam vindictam in nationibus : increpationes in populis.

Ad alligandos reges eorum in compedibus : et nobiles eorum in manicis ferreis.

Ut faciant in eis judicium conscriptum : gloria hæc est omnibus Sanctis ejus.

Gloria, &c.

2 Let Israel rejoice in Him that made Him : and the children of Sion be joyful in their king.

3 Let them praise His name in the choir ; let them sing unto Him with timbrel and psaltery.

4 For the Lord is well pleased with His people : and will exalt the meek unto salvation.

5 The Saints shall rejoice in glory : they shall be joyful in their beds.

6 The praises of God shall be in their mouth : and two edged swords in their hands.

7 To execute vengeance upon the nations: and chastisements among the people.

8 To bind their kings with fetters : and their nobles with chains of iron.

9 To execute upon them the judgment that is written : This glory have all His Saints.

Glory, &c.

PSALM CL. *Laudate Dominum in sanctis.*

Laudate Dominum in sanctis ejus : laudate eum

1 Praise the Lord in His holy places : praise

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Him in the firmament of His power.

2 Praise Him in His mighty acts : praise Him according to the multitude of His greatness.

3 Praise Him with the sound of the trumpet : praise Him with psaltery and harp.

4 Praise Him with timbrel and choir : praise Him with strings and organ.

5 Praise Him upon the high sounding cymbals ; praise Him upon cymbals of joy : let every spirit praise the Lord.

Glory, &c.

in firmamento virtutis ejus.

Laudate eum in virtutibus ejus : laudate eum secundum multitudinem magnitudinis ejus.

Laudate eum in sono tubæ : laudate eum in psalterio et cithara.

Laudate eum in tympano et choro : laudate eum in chordis et organo.

Laudate eum in cymbalis benesonantibus ; laudate eum in cymbalis jubilationis : omnis spiritus laudet Dominum.

Gloria, &c.

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Helpful Thoughts.

Love, and do what thou wilt.

O Truth and Beauty ever ancient and ever new, too late have I known Thee, too late have I loved Thee!

Thou hast made us for Thyself, O Lord, — and our heart is restless until it rests in Thee.

Love, but *see* what thou lovest.

Peter denied his Master once, and wept ever after: we have often denied Our Lord, but have never wept.

He *lives* well, who *prays* well.

He prays seldom, who prays but on bended knee.

Do what thou dost.

O man, fix thine eyes upon the Crucifix, — see what thy soul has cost, — see what thou owest, — and blush to commit another sin!

That which is not eternal is nothing.

I know in Whom I have placed my hope. I know the love that has adopted me as a son. He in Whom I trust is faithful to His promises. He is powerful in deed, and is able to do all He chooses.

JESUS CHRIST died *for me*. There is nought so bitter in life or death that is not overcome by the Death of JESUS CHRIST.

Cannot *I* do what so many others have done? JESUS CHRIST stretches out His Hands and Arms on the Cross to embrace sinners. In those Arms of my Saviour I resolve to live, and hope to die.

Give, Lord, what Thou commandest, and command what Thou wilt.

The richer a man becomes, the poorer he is. Desires consume him, longings disturb him, fears crucify him, sadness crushes him.

I desire Thee, I hope for Thee, I seek Thee, O my God!

I will wholly die to myself, O my most sweet Saviour, so that Thou alone mayest live in me.

Let thy sin find in thee a judge, not a condoner.

I have one faith, one hope, one strong promise, — Thy mercy, O my God.

A *plentiful redemption* is given us in the Wounds of JESUS CHRIST our Saviour, so full of sweetness, grace and virtue.

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My heart is ready, O God, my heart is ready: ready for adversity, ready for prosperity.

The perfect man lives patiently and dies sweetly.

Those who would have been sanctified by labour have been lost through idleness.

We desire to rejoice with the saints; but we are unwilling to bear the troubles of life as they did.

Let us pray, and, like sowers sowing their seed, let us not faint; the time when we shall reap is not far distant.

So strong sometimes are the storms of life, that strength of arm is of no avail, and there is no other means to save us from shipwreck, than trusting in the cross of JESUS CHRIST by which we are consecrated.

Rash judgment seldom hurts the one upon whom it falls, but the one who judges rashly, cannot fail to injure himself.

The *poor* are the feet of Christ which Magdalen may still wash and anoint.

He alone has a right to despair whose sins are as great as the mercy of God.

The harder the conflict, the more glorious the victory.

A small thing is a small thing, but to be faithful in small things is a *great* thing.

Trust the past to the mercy of God, the present to His love, the future to His providence. (*O. H. F. St Augustine.*

I have always obtained far more by gentleness than by rigour and harshness. (*Florentius Radewyn.*)

Strive to be kind and benevolent towards all, not to the good only, but also to the bad; and be thyself burdensome to no one.

Disdain no one; do harm to no one; have compassion on him that is afflicted — assist the poor.

Frequently ask thyself if thou art making good use of thy *time*: nothing is more valuable. With time one has to purchase eternity.

Refer all things to God: never act without thought, nor without advice.

Be temperate in eating and drinking, modest in thine exterior, prudent in thy speech, reserved in thy behaviour, careful about thine enterprises, courageous under reverses, humble when successful, grateful for favours received

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from God, joyful in the midst of humiliations, patient in suffering, considerate in all thy proceedings.

Each morning take the resolution to avoid every kind of sin: be not vain of good fortune, nor discouraged by misfortune.

To serve God — this is happiness, health, wisdom, eternal life. The beginning and end of every good life is to love God with all one's heart, to praise Him with the lips, to edify others by giving good example.

Abandon all to God: this perfect resignation will render thee less susceptible of being troubled. He who attacheth himself to JESUS, must be ready either to go up higher or come down lower. Thou hast taught us, Lord, to do both the one and the other. Grant that I may follow Thee, O Lord.

Happy are they who follow JESUS CHRIST in the narrow way: who leave to Him the care of governing their will, and who bear the cross for Him every day. A share in the glory of JESUS, and eternal life — this shall be their reward.

Have ever on thy lips the sacred names of JESUS and Mary, and thou shalt have nothing to fear from thine enemies.

Do not torment thyself with what doth not concern thee. If thou wouldst enjoy peace, do not meddle with the affairs of others: judge not — suspect not.

The inclination to talk of others is natural in man. In speaking at the expense of others we do not make our neighbour better, and we offend God. How easy it is to sin in word: "*If any man offend not in word, the same is a perfect man,*" as the sacred writings declare. — "*A peaceful tongue is a tree of life.*"

Thou hast conquered us by Thy humiliations, O Lord JESUS!

When one who is lowly-minded is accused, he trieth neither to answer the accuser, nor to justify himself: he profoundly humbleth himself, acknowledgeth his fault, and taketh measures to correct it. Why? Because he seeketh not to please man, but to make satisfaction for his sins.

He considereth as a small matter the sense of shame he feeleth before others; he dreadeth much more the judgments of God, who will manifest hidden things. It is a sure token of humility when one recogniseth the

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wrong of which others accuse him : the proud man is always in haste to clear himself.

Nothing is more painful than to aspire after some high post, and not succeed in attaining it.

The proud always fear being opposed, and, without admitting the fact to themselves, they daily lose esteem. The humble eat the bread of contentment ; they walk along the straight path of the Saints, and love to abide in the valleys.

Let *prayer* precede *all* thy actions.

(*Thomas à Kempis*).

They who are united to God and allow Him to work freely in their heart contribute more to the sanctification of the Church and the salvation of souls *in one hour* than do others, whatever may be their gifts *in many years*.

(*Blosius.*)

"*It draweth towards evening, and the day is now far spent.*"

God has a talent to confide to most of Hi servants at this stage of their earthly pilgrimage,— a certain amount of influence over others.

Experience has given wisdom,and advice is often asked of them. How many owe to the wise advice of a friend safety and salvation ! Let us then look around us. The harvest is waiting, and the Lord of the harvest seeks labourers. Is there no soul that our tenderness can raise,— that our kindness can cheer, — our encouragement rouse to efforts that may make it useful and blessed in time and eternity? There is much discouragement in the world. Can we not withdraw its sting from some one soul?.. But to help others really we must have a *right* to their respect and confidence. The masters of all hearts are those who are rulers of their own. In youth passion and impetuosity are easily forgiven, but not so later on in life. There we expect to find the calm and dignity of a heart that has tried all things and conquered at last. Time

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teaches noble hearts wisdom and patience, and noble hearts are needed to guide weak ones. — Then let us resolve above all to cultivate that calm which best prepares the mirror of the heart to reflect JESUS on others.

The likeness to JESUS, acquired by the Saints was through all strong wills and passions being sacrificed; this shed the calm of the peace of JESUS over their hearts. Then their outward actions grew like His, and their gentleness reflected the meekness of the Lamb of God.

The Character of Jesus.

(*Father Faber.*)

He had an extraordinary love for silence. His words, as tradition tells us, were few and rare. He was collected in His blessed vision of God. He passed amid earthly things as if He floated over their surface, rather than mingled in their crowds or vouchsafed to sympathise in their interests. Thus, we are told, a more than monastic silence reigned in the holy house of Nazareth, with JESUS, Mary and Joseph; and indeed the contrary supposition would have something in it unworthy and repulsive. With this love of silence was one of hiddenness, which is a mysterious characteristic of God Himself. But His silence was not taciturnity, nor His hiddenness sullen or unaffectionate. Hence there was about Him a sweetness, such as no Saint ever had before or since. Nothing tried Him; He was never surprised. Rudeness did not unsettle Him. Injustice kindled no human heat in His Heart; importunity never wearied Him; unseasonableness never provoked Him. In look, in word, in gesture, in smile, He was above all the saintly sweetness which our rough natures can conceive... But what shall we say of His humility?... As it was just the virtue He would have us imitate in Him, so it was the one which shed over Him His preternatural attractiveness. No matter how austerely pure His doctrines were, or how lofty the holiness that He required, sinners were attracted to Him in spite of themselves, and the chains of the world and sin fell off from their souls in the light of His sad yet unrebuking eye: never was attractiveness like His. Perhaps the secret lay in the heroism of His unselfishness. The Apostle sums up His whole life in the short, emphatic phrase: "He pleased not Himself," just

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as the whole perhaps of our life would be faithfully abridged in the saying: "For all these years we have done our best to please ourselves." — He might have been gay, cheerful, quick, fluent, active, playful, commanding, and foremost, and have been by His pre-eminent sanctity the King of Saints. But He chose to be silent, hidden, sweet, patient, humble, attractive and unselfish.

The Portrait of Mary ever-Virgin.

(*From St Ambrose.*)

May the virginal life of holy Mary be drawn for you as in a picture. Chastity is reflected from her as from a mirror. She is a model of all virtue. From her you may take example what to correct, what to avoid, what to observe..

The purity of Mary. She was a virgin not only in body, but also in mind. Her pure heart knew no guile.

Humility and prudence. Humble of heart, grave in word, prudent in decisions, sparing of discourse, assiduous in reading; putting her trust, not in the uncertainty of riches, but in the prayer of the poor; intent on her work; bashful in her conversation; seeking the approbation of God, not that of man.

Meekness and mildness. Not upbraiding the guilty, wishing well to all, showing respect to elders, not envying equals, shunning display, following reason, loving virtue.

Modesty in conversation. When did she by word or look wound her parents? When did she disagree with her neighbours? When did she disdain the lowly? When did she scoff at the weak? When did she avoid the needy? She habitually visited the friendless, and with delicacy helped the bashful poor.

Modesty in word, gait and action. There was nothing haughty in her looks, nothing bold in her words, nothing unbecoming in her actions. Her gestures were not effeminate, her gait was composed, her voice gentle: her exterior was the reflection of her soul.

Sobriety, and assiduity in prayer. What shall I say of her sobriety in food, and of her prolonged prayer? One was above nature, the other almost injurious to nature. Nothing was allowed to interrupt her prayer. When she

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partook of food, it was not to gratify sense, but to preserve life.

Sparingness of sleep. She slept from necessity, not inclination. Even while her body rested, her heart watched, and her mind was occupied with what she had read.

Modesty abroad. She was not known to go abroad unless it were to the Temple, and that with her parents or neighbours. Her deportment was modestly dignified. Although she was always in the company of others when abroad, still she herself was her best guardian. She diligently gave herself to her domestic duties in the solitude of her home. She was never less alone than when alone.

The Life of Faith.

It is in silent combat, in unknown victories, that the soul becomes detached, sanctified, and finds its love and happiness in the Sacred Heart.

A Saint is a man who seems to have an atmosphere around him which no others have. He walks the streets of earth, works, speaks, thinks, acts, looks, eats, sleeps as other mortals must do ; and yet, there is something about it all which makes every movement different to that of other persons : it is the underlying thought of God, which is so vivid and so clear, that the interior eye of the soul of that saint is ever looking from earth to Heaven : it is the life of Faith. As a person who looks through a transparent blind, does not heed the pictures drawn upon it, but looks at the realities beyond, so the saints see through all the passing diorama of life one bright, clear, magnificent reality : the Will of God.

A Saint is simply a man who can act as well on what he only sees by faith as on what he sees with his eyes. Faith is the most real of the two to him. What we *see* leads us away. The saint *sees* what he believes in, and so goes ahead.

The Apostles, who lived with our Lord continually and were imbued with His spirit, are recorded to have asked only two spiritual things of Him : prayer and faith. — "*Increase our faith.*" — "*Teach us how to pray.*" How much is implied in this !

To understand life we must look at God.

What He wants is increase : we must trade with life,

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and multiply it, and breaden it, and deepen it, and purify it.

It is fearful to think of the unsuspected capabilities of magnificence hidden in the humblest.

The buried talent is the sunken rock on which most lives strike and founder.

To the angels what a fearful sight is the foundering of a single life: to God, who understands it in all its terrible reality, how inexpressible is the horror of the vision!

Almsgiving.

"*Give alms, and all things are clean*" — Astonishing word!

I. It exactly meets the disadvantage the rich labour under.

II. It is precisely God's will concerning the rich, and precisely so because they are rich: a rich man not giving alms is like a man resisting an infallible divine vocation.

III. Not a mere counsel; there exists regarding it a certain obligation under penalty of grave sin.

IV. There is no point of practice in their lives more needing legislation and provision.

V. With what amount of generosity? One word answers that question: God.

Money is a terrible talent to give account of.

The Crucifix is the meaning of every thing to us.

We must view all things in its light, and judge all things by its principles.

It must be the object of our imitation.

And to be so, it must be the subject of our daily meditations.

The world is in all things the opposite of the *Crucifix*.

And hell simply the result of forgetting the *Crucifix*.

And heaven the end of remembering the *Crucifix*.

And saints simply striking likenesses of the *Crucifix*.

Hence there must be total break with the world: nothing but JESUS CHRIST and Him Crucified.

A man's character must be formed by an object he is always gazing on. Thus the Passion must colour all our lives if we are to be like JESUS CHRIST.

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The wonderful revolution wrought in us by continually keeping our sins before us.

It comes with *time*, but is most amazing when it comes.

It renders difficult virtues easy, and especially brings within our reach the heights of humility.

It gives us patience with others, with self, with God, great sweetness in intercourse with others and a facility of judging well of all men.

It gives quite a new keenness and freshness to our gratitude to God, and a modest surprise at little kindnesses, which enables us to win the hearts of others.

It ensures final perseverance and a safe death sooner than any thing else.

"*The Kingdom of Heaven suffereth violence.*"

Is the life we are living, a life of violence? What violence are we doing:

I. To self? its wills, its passions, its cowardices.

II. To the world? its false maxims, its allurements, its human respects.

III. To the flesh? in love of ease, of comfort, of sensuality.

IV. To the devil? in temptations, in weariness (for they are chiefly his) in unbeliefs.

V. To God? by prayer, by penance, by the holy audacity of love.

Is violence at all the right word for our lives?

Care of Servants.

It is a sort of apostolate, to sanctify and convert souls to God.

Of the number of servants who go wrong, most do so through the fault of their masters and mistresses.

I. Either by neglect. II. Or by unkindness. III. Or by want of prayer.

Yet what is your conduct as masters and mistresses? It is known to Him who will judge you for it.

Two Maxims about Time.

I. Never put off. Never put off till to morrow what you can do to day.

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II. Never anticipate. Never do to day what you can put off till to morrow.

Both have their time — their place — their character. The one should preponderate which is most against our natural disposition. They produce different varieties of holiness.

Surin says : *Gentleness* and *sweetness* were the graces Our Lord most desired that we should copy in Himself, and certainly, whether we look at the edification of others, or the sanctification of ourselves, or the glory our lives may give to God, we shall perceive that nothing can rank in importance before gentleness of manner and sweetness of demeanour towards others.

God wishes to be served with *joy*. This is the glory and pleasure of good masters ; the sadness and sorrow of servants dishonour and disgrace their masters.

The Fear of the Lord.

The fear of the Lord is the religiousness of knowledge. To fear God is the fulness of wisdom. (*Eccl.*, I, 17, 20).

God is Eternal, there is no other God but God ; everywhere, always, helplessly, inevitably, inextricably we are clasped in the arms of God. Nothing is to the point except God. One thing is necessary, said Our Blessed Lord, compressing the whole Gospel into one sentence. The whole of wisdom consists in a clear view of the unnecessariness of all other things.

It is in the Unity of God that all contradictions agree, and all difficulties disappear, that all little things are made great, and all great things small.

In truth, there is nothing important to God : What does He want to do with us? what does He expect us to do for Him? — In the answers to these questions lies all practical religion, the entire significance of life, and its sole importance. There is a God. He is a God of unspeakable sanctity. He wants us to copy His holiness. — Could a stranger from some other world gather God's character from the lives we are leading?

1. From its obvious control over our actions
2. From our deportment in prayer?
3. From our conversation ?
4. From our solitary thoughts?

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5. From the objects of our interest, and from our tastes? We must shut our eyes, and fall blindly into the lap of God's compassion, and cry: O Father! Father! Mercy, eternal, boundless mercy!

Practices of Holy Fear.

1. To be slow and measured in what we do.
2. Specially with God's own things, such as sacraments.
3. Outward reverence.
4. Abiding sorrow for sin.

The Creator's Hand is the creature's home.

(*F. Faber.*)

The Power of an Act of the Love of God.

Have you ever reflected on the power of an act of the love of God when inspired by grace and made with faith? Let us recall to mind the simple words of which it is composed:

My God, I love Thee with my whole heart, with my whole soul, with all my strength, and above all things, because Thou art good, infinitely good!

Try to pronounce each word so slowly that it may sink into your heart.

Do you not feel yourself powerfully moved by them, and that by earnestly repeating them you give your whole life to God?

Do you not feel that in making this act you give more than if you gave your riches, your time, your strength, or rather, that this act of love transports you out of yourself and gives to God your whole being and all that you possess?

I defy you, guilty, desolate, despairing soul; soul overwhelmed by terror, dread, and the fear of damnation: I defy you to go before a Crucifix, or before the Holy Tabernacle and say to JESUS, dwelling the more on the words the harder you find it to say them:

My God! I love Thee with my whole heart, with my whole soul, with all my strength and above all things, because Thou art good, infinitely good!

And not feel that JESUS is moved by your words; and not hear JESUS reply:

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And I, too, love thee!

Reason not. — Try it. — Could you believe that JESUS CHRIST does not know how to love, or that His Heart is less generous than yours?

O Jesus! how can I find words to express the love with which Thy Sacred Heart, that Heart so tender, so sensitive, so loving, responds to a word of tenderness from a poor child of earth!

There is a little sentence of Father Faber's which, to minds less spiritual, sounds strange:

"*God tries to win our affections, to force us to love Him, that in return He may not only love us, for that He does already, but that He may make us feel that He loves us.*"

To make an act of love requires but a few seconds. We can make these acts at any hour — we can multiply them, and how wonderful is their effect! We delight the Heart of JESUS, and cause Him to shed more abundant graces on the world.

The Blessed Virgin rejoices, her love for us increases, and she thanks us for them.

Our Angel Guardian listens with emotion and comes closer to as if to make us feel we have done well.

The Angels, who fill the air, regard us with ineffable tenderness and joy.

The power of the demons is lessened, and for a moment their temptations cease.

The choirs of the Blessed in Heaven redouble their canticles of joy.

Who would not, during the day, multiply acts of love:

You who are reading this, pause a minute, and say?

MY GOD, I LOVE THEE! MY GOD, I LOVE THEE!

Grant us, O Lord, the two-fold spirit of devotion to Thy service and of holy fear, tempered and matured by confidence and love.

If we are always looking at God, what can the result be but joy? we shall find true happiness if we think of God, and God alone. When the will is right, the life will be right. God not only occupying the first place, and I the second, but God occupying the only place.

What would one think of a master whose servant looked always miserable? *A joyful heart is what God has the right to expect, and the contrary is doing God dishonour..*

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(From Fr. Morris, S. J.)

The right and wrong of things turns exactly on the intention.

When God finds a heart free, He can fill it.

It is not for us to select things, but for God to choose for us. When we are living for self, we shall suffer, when we are living for God, perfect happiness will come out of it.

Whatever God wants, that God is to have.

He gives us a day more to live — a day more to please Him — a day more for rising higher.

Every good thing we do for God makes us grow in grace.

I am going to trust Him for what is to come: *throw my heart on His side.* Mistrusting fear takes all strength out of our resolutions, I won't fear!

What is the instrument by which sanctity is the most improved? *The knowledge of* JESUS CHRIST. "This is eternal life."

Nothing is *small* if God takes it and accepts it. There is the comfort of our life: God takes delight in what we do for Him.

What good thing is there we have that does not come from Him!

Perfection means aiming at the highest.

The time of adversity is the time to turn to God quickly, the sooner I turn to Him, the happier I shall be. Why should I bear pain alone, if God is willing to share it with me. God will always sympathise with us — if He does not always give consolation, He always gives strength.

We must take every thing to God — not only big things, but little ones too — each occurrence, each little disappointment, whether in the natural or supernatural order — all has to go to God, and humility takes us there. How happy adversity is when it is the instrument that takes us to God!

Whatever happened to our Blessed Saviour was an inducement to Him to turn to His Heavenly Father. — He never wearied in that — it was *the passion of His life.*

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God is strong enough and loving enough to take us entirely into His own Hands.

If God has taken away success, regard it as a blessed piece of destitution.

How are we going to feel when judged favourably, or unfavourably? some people seem to live by the judgment of others. Are we living that we may stand well in the judgment of others? Human respect is the most entangling thing — will it be an answer to Almighty God? Is the esteem of others the end we are setting before ourselves? it is a wrong standard — we must do our actions so that Our Father who is in Heaven may be pleased.

If we once brought home to ourselves what our right place is, how sweet life would be!

All pain of life comes from our not having our due. — The people who are truly free are those who have no human respect *and go straight to God.*

The more disinterested we are with God, the more He bestows on us — the less selfish we are, the more God thinks of us.

There is no love that increases so fast as that which costs.

God first, and nothing second. — God must not be the first of a series. In what sense is God first if something comes second?

If we concentrate all our attention on one thing it will all be well; much better to have all our energies concentrated than dissipated.

If we want our life to be fervent it must be by union with God, by personal love of Him whose service we are in.

The whole success in our spiritual life consists in the answer we give to this question: Am I to use this creature or to abstain from it?

How I spoil what in His loving Providence God meant to help me to the heights of sanctity....

What happier lot could we have than to be set to do the will of Him who is to be our Judge?

When anything goes against the grain it ought to be done more *briskly.*

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Our Lord avails Himself of His power to humble Himself to the utmost. Having choice he selects the lowest place, and He wants my choice to be the same. — He chose the lowest by right of choice. — I can choose the lowest by right of justice. No one entered the Holy House at Nazareth without seeing that He was the last. He acted as one who had no rights, except to be the lowest of the low, though He was tne Highest of the High.

Love first and *all details* will come right afterwards.

On Prayer.

Prayer is the most efficacious means of attaining perfection: all the Saints have begun their career of sanctity by devoting themselves to this holy exercise of communication with God. He asks more of us than that we should relieve the wants of others. He asks a higher end of us than even the salvation of souls. He requires above all that we worship and serve: "*Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with thy whole heart, thy whole soul, thy whole mind and thy whole strength.*"

Steep your work in prayer, and you will see what a difference it will make.

Prayer brings all other holiness along with it; it is like nothing else in the world. But *a life of prayer* is the only true prayer. Oh! when we die, how bitterly shall we mourn that we have prayed so little, prayed so negligently. We shall see then that life was hardly life, when it was not also prayer.

Consider the intense *reverence* of Our Lord's prayer.— He was heard, because He feared.

Believe me, my dear friends, believe an experience ripened by thirty years in the sacred ministry. I do here affirm that all deceptions, all spiritual deficiencies, all miseries, all falls, all faults, and even the most serious wanderings out of the right path, all proceed from this single source — *a want of constancy in prayer.* Live the life of *prayer;* learn to bring everything, to change everything into *prayer* — pains, and trials, and temptations of all kinds.

Pray in the calm, pray in the storm;
Pray on awaking, and *pray* during the daytime;

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Going and coming, *pray ;*
Tired out and distracted, *pray ;*
Whatsoever your repugnance may be, *pray ;*
Pray, that you may learn to pray.
" *Teach us, O Lord, how to pray* ".

" But I cannot pray " ; that is heresy. Yes, you can always pray. If you feel a disgust, nay, a horror of prayer, pray on, pray in spite of yourself, against yourself. Beg for the courage in prayer which our agonizing Saviour merited for you by His pangs in Gethsemani and upon Calvary. Pray, for prayer is the strength which saves, the courage which perseveres, the mystic bridge, cast over the abyss, which joins the soul to God.

(*F. de Ravignan, S. J.*)

Take up thy Cross daily.

Charge not thyself with the weight of a YEAR,
Child of the Master, faithful and dear !
Choose not thy Cross for the COMING WEEK,
For that is more than He bids thee seek ;
Bend not thine arms for TO-MORROW'S load,
Thou mayest leave that to thy gracious God :
" DAILY, " ONLY — He saith to thee —
" Take up thy Cross, and follow Me. "

✠

When the Cross first presents itself to us, *How hard it looks ! — How hard it looks !* — But live it through — bear it bravely — and how bright it will appear when we look back upon it — how bright — *When we come to the crown !*

✠

When God asks us for a Sacrifice, let us look upon it, not as a call to PAIN, but as a call to GLORY. When God asks us to make some Sacrifice for Him, it is that He may give us the Reward that He has in store for us, that He may have the pleasure of giving us the hundredfold.

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Patience.

When thou comest to the service of God, stand in justice and in fear, and prepare thy soul for temptation.

For gold and silver are tried in the fire, but acceptable men in the furnace of humiliation. (*Eccles., II, 1, 5.*)

✠

Patience, my soul, just for to-day — God will provide for to-morrow. Yesterday has passed away, and the pain of its sufferings no longer remains — the merit will have remained if I offered my sufferings to God. To-day, then, I will try to suffer with merit; after all, to-day is but one day, to-day is not much. My God, what can I do less than offer Thee the pains and weariness of one day; those of this day shall be borne bravely for love of Thee.

Suffering passes away; *having suffered* can never pass away.

To know how to suffer without complaining — to be tired without showing it — to enjoy oneself without being dissipated — to mortify oneself without letting it appear — is indeed a great science, but a very rare one.

To have a smile for all is a great means of doing good. But only those who try, know how hard it is. We shall succeed better, if we learn to smile at God; for He, dear Lord, loves to see us smile at Him: and, like His creatures, is pleased with our cheerfulness. Many a fault of repining or unkindness will disappear under our desire of a bright face.

In meditating upon the Seven Last Words of our Lord, upon the Cross, the dispositions which we should cultivate are not simply never to sin any more, not merely never again to scourge Him by our self-indulgence or impurity, or not to crown Him with thorns by our pride, though these resolutions must be made. But the special fruit we may hope from these considerations must be never to grieve Him any more, never to refuse Him anything, never to be ungenerous to Him, never to give Him the second place, never to shrink from any sacrifice that He requires of us.

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True simplicity consists in having like God, but one thought, and that thought must be *to please God in all things*. We close the gate to distrusts, suspicions, dissimulations, precautions, distinctions, interpretations, conjectures, inquiries, — reflections on the past, the present, the future, when the mind is occupied only with the simple thought of *pleasing God*. (*F. Lallemant, S. J.*)

Impetuous nature thinks much and speaks much. Grace thinks little and says little. Grace measures itself, humbles itself, is pliable. Above all, it holds its tongue. (*Id.*)

The foundation of the spiritual life consists in conceiving a great idea of God and of divine things, and a very low idea of all created things; and then, regulating our lives according to these two ideas. (*Id.*)

Often consider these twin-truths of the greatest moment:

1. Who is like God in Himself?
2. Who is like God towards me? (*F. Neumayr, S.J.*)

The power of the Saints lay in their love: their touchstone was a pure intention. They concentrated every thing upon their intention, they made it do duty for every thing else. It was their compendium of holiness.

There are few who simply look to God alone. A soul entirely given to God, glorifies Him incomparably more than a multitude of others living in an ordinary state of justice.

Let nothing trouble thee.
Let nothing affright thee.
All things pass away.
God never changes.
Patience obtains everything.
Nothing is wanting to him who possesses God.
God alone suffices. (*St. Teresa.*)

The more we know ourselves, the more at first we must be cast down and troubled, so as even to be alto-

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gether out of heart, if we did not know that the more we are humbled before God, the more safe we are, and the more surely His presence is in us.

It is peculiarly the property of true sanctity to be charitable; and in the grace of charity is contained gentleness, compassion, tenderness of hand in touching the wounds of other men, fair interpretations, large allowances, ready forgiveness.

When a heart is united to God, all its first acts are benign. A heart full of charity makes a head full of just interpretations and of kindly judgments.

They who live a life of prayer are being ever changed into the likeness of their Divine Lord. There is a gentleness, a sweetness, a kindness, a lowliness, an attraction about their life which makes everybody at peace with them. (*Card. Manning.*)

Live in the moment.

We ought to be perfectly convinced that *we never have more than one thing to do*, that is to keep our entire presence of mind at each moment; never permitting our reasonable will to recall the past uselessly nor to give way to vain preoccupations about the future.

(*F. Surin, S. J.*)

The enemy of the great central habit of interior patience is *haste*: haste of thought, haste of judgment, haste of will, haste of manner, haste of speech. Nature moves fast, grace proceeds with tranquil deliberation. It runs not before light, but walks deliberately after it. It moves not on quick impulse but waits on intention.

This is what Father Faber meant when he said that perfection consists in walking slowly.

It is the exterior habit of serene deliberateness. When we try for a few hours this internal discipline of patiently and more slowly walking after light we discover the hurry of our nature, and how that hurry is losing us our perfection. Hurry is impulse, not reason, and it baffles the work of grace.

True self discipline is uniform subjection throughout the soul and the nature, in patience, humility and love to the Divine dominion, harmonising the whole interior and

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exterior to the accords of the Holy Spirit; subjecting our haste to His measure of time, our self judgment to His judgment, our self will to His inspirations, the notes of our voice to His sweetness, the movements of our frame to His attractions in the heart... This harmony with Holy Spirit is freedom from nature; thence comes a beautiful simplicity which in Our Lord, and Lady and Saints made the forces of nature so calm, equable, and peaceful, and wins all hearts to the Charity of God.(*Dr Ullathorne.*)

One thing strikes me and has always struck me: nearly always, in everything, we have beforehand more fear than the evil warrants. It is partly the effect of temptation, partly of the imagination. Besides, we have not beforehand *the grace of the moment*: it is given to us when we need it. (*F. de Ponlevoy, S. J.*)

Of the eight Beatitudes seven belong to meekness and *one* to fortitude. — It is always patience, peace, humility! That is the spirit of God. (*F. de Ravignan, S. J.*)

God here is a King in exile. When the Restoration comes, how magnificently He will reward those who have proved themselves loyal and faithful through the worst and hardest.

Great is the dispensation of Almighty God, and very often it happens that to those to whom He gives the greater blessings, He does not grant some of the lesser, that their soul may always have something for which to reprove itself; so that, while they desire to be perfect, and cannot, and labour for that which they have not received, and yet do not succeed by labouring, they may not be lifted up by those things which they have received, but may learn that they have not those greater good things of themselves, seeing that in themselves they are unable to conquer small vices and the least faults. (*St Gregory.*)

There are thousands of souls who perish for lack of courage to expose their spiritual wounds.

(*F. Balt. Alvarez, S. J.*)

In doubts against *Faith* never argue. Make acts of Faith. St Augustine says, I am not bound to understand but I am bound to believe.

For one temptation that souls have against *faith*, they have ten, twenty against hope. In nothing so much as

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in this does the devil seek to transform himself into an angel of light. (*Mgr Gay.*)

To maintain fervour it is a good plan to choose out *one* exercise however small, and to perform it every day in the best manner possible. This resolve must be serious, efficacious and constant. (*P. Petit, S. J.*)

Nothing for myself—all for JESUS CHRIST. (*Leo XIII.*)

Love must be the root out of which *service* will spring up. Without *love* service demanding care and self-sacrifice will never endure.

The universal art of the amendment of life consists in *moderating* both desire and fear; and this moderation is to be obtained by the *correction of the imagination*, to which when it is disturbed let the reason say: Thou liest! (*F. Neumayr, S. J.*)

Sperne sperni. Despise being despised.
(*F. Neumayr, S. J.*)

Embrace *insipid* things with intrepidity.
(*St John of the Cross.*)

The Saints, if they fall, rise more determind than ever; pricked by the spur of shame they do greater things, which more than make reparation for the loss; so that not only may it be said that they suffered no impediments, but that they gathered even greater speed upon their way.
(*St Ambrose.*)

The damned will say: oh, if at least God had not loved us so much, we should suffer less, nay Hell would be bearable.... But to have been so much loved what anguish! (*Curé d'Ars.*)

To remain in the presence of the Divine Heart of JESUS, listen to Its lessons, and give ourselves up to Its influence, in this is all perfection,—the *unum necessarium.*

To those who love God everything turns to good, even their very sins.

The mind must be convinced before the heart can be converted. One high thought, one deep conviction, planted in the soul will do more for it than any amount of *persuasion and other efforts.*

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If God shall will that we never attain to any higher degree of the inner life than this : — to fight, and even to the end, without the victory — let us not fear, O my soul, nor be discouraged. What better can we ask, we who have so long been traitors to the cause of our Heavenly King?

If the heart then still remain unpurified, recollection and prayer still unattained, the joy of the divine union still unknown, and all this till death ; — if we have only the wish, the resolution never to give up the fight, let us need no more to fill us with confidence and joy. God's Will done in us, let us live and die clinging to confidence, even though distractions and temptations seem to assail us to the very end? *In te, Domine, speravi!*

The more I see that God still requires me to pray for any grace, the more confident I become of obtaining it. When, after a year of prayer I can still pray as fervently as at the beginning, I am sure of receiving what I ask ; far from losing courage at the delay, I rejoice all the more, because I know that the longer I have to wait the more abundant will be the answer to my prayer.

(Ven. C. de la Colombière.)

With a strong will and prayer I can do every thing. — Courage and Confidence — always — in spite of all.

(*F. Olivaint.*)

Remembrance of the Dead.

Remember that *to have a mass said* for those you love is the greatest proof of affection you can give them. One mass will help them more than all you could do for them by prayer and good works. A dying child said to her sorrowing parents : — " When I am gone, give me no flowers, but *masses, masses.* "

Let your charity be persevering also.

Many souls have to remain long in pain and weary waiting, because those they loved grew tired of praying, and after a few days or weeks forgot them.

And whilst you pray for the soul that is gone, think also of those who have the same journey to make before very long — *To-day for me, to-morrow for thee*, is the lesson every death-bed should teach us. — Listen to our Lord's solemn words — " *Watch — Be ready.* " He does not

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say "*Be getting ready,*" but "*Be ready.*" And ask yourself — *Am I ready? Shall I be ready? What must I do to be always ready?*

Rule of life for a child of Mary.

"*A child of Mary cannot perish.*" (*St Bernard.*)

I Vocal prayers and Sacraments.

"*He lives well who prays well.*" (*St Augustine.*)

1. Morning and night prayers, including three Hail Marys, in honour of the purity of the Blessed Mother.
2. Daily Mass if possible.
3. A daily visit to the Blessed Sacrament.
4. Way of the Cross if possible.
5. Family Rosary every night.
6. Sodality prayers, according to rule.
7. Little office of the Immaculate Conception every Saturday.
8. Frequent and fervent reception of the Sacraments of Penance and Holy Communion.
9. In temptation say frequently, "Jesus, Mary and Joseph help me."
10. At the beginning of every principal action say, "My Jesus, I do this for the love of Thee."

II Meditation and examination of Conscience.

"*In my meditations a fire shall flame out.*" *Ps.* xxxviii.

1. Meditation for at least ten minutes every day.
2. Brief examination of conscience every night followed by an act of contrition.

III Spiritual reading.

"*In Meditation I speak to God, in Spiritual Reading God speaks to me.*"

1. A chapter or page of the Imitation of Christ read consecutively every day.

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2. Life of a Saint or some spiritual book read for at least five minutes every day.

IV Virtues to be cultivated.

" *Be holy, for I thy God am holy.* (*Levit.* XI, 44.)

1. Self denial.
2. Purity.
3. Humility.
4. Charity.
5. Work, mental and manual, sanctified by prayer.

V Three dangers of the Child of Mary.

" *He who loveth danger shall perish in the danger.* "

1. Dangerous companionship.
2. Dangerous reading.
3. Dangerous conversation.

VI Three affections to be cherished.

" *Inasmuch as ye did it unto the least of My brethren ye did it unto Me.* " (*Matt.* XXV, 40.)

1. Love for the poor.
2. Love of the suffering.
3. Love for home, for those at home, and for the duties of home.

VII Souls needing sympathy and prayer.

" *Sitio.* " (*St John*, XIX, 28.) — " *I thirst for souls.* "

1. Poor sinners.
2. The agonizing.
3. The suffering souls in Purgatory.

Ora - Vigila - Labora.

Behold thy Mother.

(*St John*, 19-27.)

A Child of Mary not " in word, nor in tongue, but in deed and in truth " (*St John*, 3-18) aspires to more than ordinary Christian virtues. Living in the midst of the

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world, she follows neither its maxims, its counsels, nor its example. She has taken Mary the Mother of JESUS for her Mother, and the life of Mary as the model of her daily life in her home, and in the world outside. In thought and word she sets the Blessed Mother before her for imitation, and feels that she is worthy of the title of a "CHILD OF MARY" in proportion to the closeness of that imitation. The measure of that imitation on earth will be the measure of her eternal reward with Mary in Heaven.

The Secret of the Saints.

To play through life a perfect part,
  Unnoticed and unknown;
To seek no rest in any heart,
  Save only God's alone.
In little things to own no will,
  To have no share in great,
To find the labour ready still,
  And for the crown to wait.

Upon the brow to bear no trace
  Of more than common care,
To write no secret on the face
  For men to read it there.
The daily cross to clasp and bless
  With such familiar zeal,
As hides from all that not the less
  The daily weight you feel.

In toils that praise will never pay,
  To see your life go past,
To meet in every coming day
  Twin-sister of the last;
To hear of high, heroic things,
  And yield them reverence due,
But feel life's daily offerings
  Are far more fit for you.

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To woo no secret, soft disguise,
To which self-love is prone,
Unnoticed by all other eyes,
Unworthy in your own;
To yield with such a happy art,
That no one thinks you care,
And say to your poor bleeding heart
"How little can you bear!"

Oh, 't is a pathway hard to choose,
A struggle hard to bear,
For human pride would still refuse
The nameless trials there.
But since we know the gate is low
That leads to heavenly bliss,
What higher grace could God bestow
Than such a life as this?

Pleadings of the Heart of Jesus.

Forget Me not, upon the silent altar
They pass Me by, and leave Me all alone,
With love enough for all and every other,
For Me, their God, their hearts are cold as stone.

Forget Me not, for I am ever waiting
For friends who will My bitter wrongs atone,
Forget Me not, for I am ever craving
To find true hearts who make My woes their own.

Remember thou the burning words I whispered
When thou wast resting on My Heart in prayer.
Forget not all the vows exchanged and plighted
As silently our hearts held commune there.

Forget not all I have to thee imparted
In the hushed stillness of Communion hour,
That hour of hours when heart on heart reposing,
I made thee know My Love's exceeding power.

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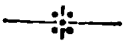
Forget Me not when desolation tempts thee
To plunge into the world's tempestuous sea,
Remember how the sinner sad and weary
My Heart inviteth, saying " Come to Me ".

Forget Me not lest I one day upbraid thee,
That coming in, thou gavest Me no kiss.
And oh ! no thought in bitterness can equal
The self-reproachful agony of this.

Forget not in the weariness of sorrow,
There is a Home for thee, thy Saviour's Breast,
Be comforted, the day is ever nearing
When thou wilt there find long and endless rest.



Suffer, My child, because My Heart
Hath suffered much for thee,
And know thou hast the *better part*
If thou in sorrow be.
My love hath placed Me on this Cross,
Thy sins have nailed Me there ;
What I have suffered for thy sake,
None but Myself could bear.
I drained My chalice to the dregs :
Drink then one drop for Me !
Oh ! if thine eyes were open'd now,
And thou couldst clearly see
How suffering's price is greater far
Than mortal tongue can tell,
E'en as the thirsty traveller
When he descrieth a well,
Craveth the cooling draught, and so,
Goeth forward eagerly,
Thou wouldst press onward too, like him
To drink My cup with Me.
Pure love doth not in sweetness lie,
But rather in the fight.

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With fallen nature's strong desire,
With passion's fearful might.
God is all goodness and He knows
The best lot for His own:
Thy lot He chose: then say with Him,
"Thy will, not mine, be done".

The Pillar of the Cloud.

(*Cardinal Newman.*)

Lead, kindly Light, amid the encircling gloom,
Lead thou me on!
The night is dark, and I am far from home.
Lead thou me on!
Keep thou my feet; I do not ask to see
The distant scene, — one step enough for me.

I was not ever thus, nor pray'd that Thou
Shouldst lead me on.
I loved to choose and see my path, but now
Lead Thou me on!
I loved the garish day, and, spite of fears,
Pride ruled my will: remember not past years.

So long Thy power hath blest me, sure it still
Will lead me on.
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and torrent, till
The night is gone;
And with the morn those angel faces smile
Which I have loved long since, and lost awhile.

The School of Sorrow.

I sat in the school of sorrow,
The Master was teaching there:
But my eyes were dim with weeping,
And my heart oppressed with care.

Instead of looking upward,
And seeing His Face Divine,
So full of tender compassion
For weary hearts like mine.

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I only thought of the burden,
The Cross that before me lay,
The clouds that hung thick above me,
Darkening the light of day.

So I could not learn my lesson,
And say, " Thy Will be done ".
And the Master came not near me,
And the leaden hours went on.

At last in despair I lifted
My streaming eyes above,
And I saw the Master watching,
With a look of pitying love.

To the Cross before me He pointed,
And I thought I heard Him say :
" My child, thou must take thy burden
And learn thy task to-day.

Not now may I tell the reason :
'T is enough for thee to know
That I, the Master, am teaching,
And appoint thee all thy woe.

Then kneeling, the Cross I lifted,
For one glimpse of that Face Divine
Had given me strength to bear it,
And say : " Thy Will, not mine ".

And so I learned my lesson,
And through the weary years,
His helping Hand sustained me,
And wiped away the tears.

And ever the glorious sunlight
From the heavenly home streamed down,
Where the school tasks are all ended,
And the Cross is exchanged for the Crown.

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To Jesus in the Blessed Sacrament.

(*F. Rawes.*)

O Jesus, hidden God, I cry to Thee;
O Jesus, hidden Light, I turn to Thee
O Jesus, hidden Love, I run to Thee;
With all the strength I have I worship Thee;
With all the love I have I cling to Thee;
With all my soul I long to be with Thee,
And fear no more to fail, or fall from Thee.

O Jesus, deathless Love, Who seekest me,
Thou Who didst die for longing love of me,
Thou King, in all Thy beauty, come to me,
White-robed, blood-sprinkled, Jesus, come to me,
And go no more, dear Lord, away from me.

O God, most beautiful, most priceless One;
O God, most glorious, Uncreated One;
O God, Eternal, Beatific One;
O God, O Infinite and Hidden One:
O God, Immense, O God, the Living One;
Thou Wisdom of the Everlasting One;
Thou ever-loved, and ever-loving One.

Make me, O holy God, Thy treasured one;
Make me, O glorious Love, Thy precious one;
Make me, O highest Good, Thy longing one;
Make me, O blessed Light, Thy chosen one;
Make me for evermore Thy loving one.

My soul is dark away from Thee, my own;
My eyes are dim in seeking Thee, my own;
My flesh doth pine away for Thee, my own:
My heart leaps up with joy to Thee, my own;
My spirit faints receiving Thee, my own.

Where in the height of Heaven is light like Thee?
Where in the breadth of Heaven is bliss like Thee?
Where in the depth of Heaven is peace like Thee?
Where in the Home of Love is love like Thee;
With all my heart I give myself to Thee,
And waiting wait, O King and Spouse, for Thee,
Till I am one for evermore with Thee.

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O sweetest JESUS, bring me home to Thee;
Free me, O dearest God, from all but Thee,
And all the chains that keep me back from Thee:
Call me, O thrilling Love, I follow Thee:
Thou art my All, and I love nought but Thee.

O hidden Love, Who now art loving me;
O wounded Love, Who once wast dead for me;
O sun-crowned Love, Who art alive for me;
O patient Love, Who weariest not of me—
O bear with me till I am lost in Thee;
O bear with me till I am found in Thee.

To the Mother of God.

(*F. Rawes.*)

O Mother of my Lord, I fly to thee,
Who ever hast a mother's love for me,
And prayest ceaselessly to God for me.

O Queen, who pourest down thy gifts on me,
In joy and weariness I turn to thee,
Lifting my hands and all my heart to thee.

No heart is steeped in love of God like thine;
No spirit lightens in His eyes like thine.
O loving Mother, make thy JESUS mine.

I seek and cannot find Him without thee;
Or worship Him or love Him without thee;
For He is thine and evermore with thee.

But always do I find my Love with thee;
For thou didst bring my dearest Love to me;
O bring Him now; O bring thy Son to me.

O chosen Daughter of the Living One
O sun-clothed Mother of the Living One;
O Bride, star-crowned, of the Living One.

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The souls in Purgatory turn to thee;
Their cry of pain uprises unto thee—
A voiceless cry, by day, by night, to thee.

Thou helpest souls on earth that know not thee,
And souls that trust with childlike love to thee,
And all who look in pain and grief to thee.

O help all suffering souls, thou loving one;
And solace give to them, thou loving one;
Remembering thine own pain, thou loving one.

In flower-like splendour in the love of God!
Thou drinkest deepest of the bliss of God,
Crowned in thy gladness on the Heart of God.

O sweetest! thou art nearest to the King,
Touching the golden sceptre of the King,
Thy sinless hands uplifting to the King.

O dearest! evermore the Queen of Heaven,
The risen stars are round thy throne in Heaven,
Where JESUS reigns in highest height of Heaven.

O bring me to the Home where I would be,
The sapphire City, where I pray to be,
The Home of JESUS, where I long to be.

Bring me to Him Who sought on earth for me—
Who lived, divinely sorrowful, for me—
Thy Son, the Son of God, Who died for me.

The Faithful Heart of Mary.

Often the soul, quite sick at heart and weary,
Grieves that it loves not JESUS as it would,
Thinks of the past so stained with sin and dreary,
Sees how its waywardness His graces hath withstood.

Courage, poor sinner, take comfort from this thought:
One Heart has ever loved JESUS as it ought.

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Sad is the soul, as it views the world surrounding,
Sees its sweet Saviour forgotten or unknown,
Sees all around iniquity abounding,
While love for JESUS in many cold hath grown.

Courage, poor sinner, take comfort from this thought:
One Heart has ever loved JESUS as it ought.

Yes, there is one, His pure and holy Mother,
All her Heart's love was given to her Son:
Her will was faithful, she loved Him like no other,
She His Immaculate, she His Only One.

Courage, poor sinner, take comfort from this thought:
Mary has ever loved JESUS as she ought.

So, dear Lord JESUS, when we so often grieve Thee,
Turn Thy sad eyes on Thy Mother's sinless Heart,
She ne'er hath been unfaithful, ne'er did leave Thee;
Oh, we rejoice, that in her consoled Thou art.

Courage, poor sinner, take comfort from this thought:
Mary has ever loved JESUS as she ought.

Ama nesciri.

(*F. Faber.*)

To be thought ill of, worse than we deserve.
To have hard speeches said, cold looks displayed
By those who should have cheered us when we swerve
Is one of Heaven's best lots, and may be made
A treasure ere we know it, a lone field
Which to hot hearts may bitter blessings yield.
Either we learn from our past faults to shrink
When their full guilt is kept before our eyes,
And thinking of ourselves as others think,
We so are gainers in humility;
Or the harsh judgments are a gloomy screen,
Fencing our altered lives from praise and glare;
For plants that grow in shades retain their green,
While unmeet sternness kindly chills the air.

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Thy Will be done!

Master and Lord! it is a joy to me
Low at Thy Feet to kneel;
And though I may not see Thee, yet I feel
That I am near to Thee,

Nigh unto Thee, my Home, my spirit's Rest;
That through the day and night
Whilst reigning in Thy Power on heaven's height
Thou art our constant Guest,

Thou Who hast wisdom for Thy very name,
Whose power no limit knows,
Whose goodness like a boundless river flows
Whose love is like a flame!

What lies across my path I may not see,
Nor what the hours may bring; —
Whether to drink at joy's enchanted spring
Perchance Thou biddest me,

Or if Thy kindly choice it be to send
A truer grace instead —
Some drops of gall from out Thy chalice dread
Within my cup to blend

I know not, but I bow to Thy decree
Without a thought of fear —
Enough it is that Thou my course wilt steer,
That I am near to Thee.

Vain, without Thee, my puny efforts were
To reach my destined goal;
Thine is the work to guide and train my soul,
To trace Thy portrait there.

My untaught vision cannot understand
Each finished stroke and line —
The varied lights and shadows that combine
Beneath Thy Master-Hand.

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Yet is there meaning in each touch of Thine
And love beyond all thought ;
Each unseen detail, every line is fraught
With wisdom all divine.

Master, then grant me evermore to rest
Thus calmly at Thy Feet,
Believing that in all things hard or sweet
Thy choosing is the best.

Thou knowest me as I am known to none ;
Teach me to image Thee
Just as Thou willest ; all my prayer shall be :
Father, Thy Will be done !

The Holy Souls.

O Mary, help of sorrowing hearts,
Look down with pitying eye
Where souls, the Spouses of Thy Son,
In fiery torments lie ;
Far from the presence of their Lord
The purging debt they pay,
In prisons through whose gloomy shades
There shines no cheering ray.

The fire of love is in their hearts,
Its flame burns fierce and keen ;
They languish for His Blessed Face,
For one brief moment seen :
Prisoners of Hope, their joy is there
To wait His Holy Will,
And patient in the cleansing flames
Their penance to fulfil.

But dark the gloom where smile of thine,
Sweet Mother, may not fall,
Oh hear us, when for these dear Souls
Thy loving aid we call !
Thou art the star whose gentle beam
Sheds joy upon the night,
Ah, let its shining pierce the gloom ;
And give them peace and light !

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The sprinkling of the Precious Blood
From thy dear hand must come,
Quench with its drops their cruel flames,
And call them to their home;
Freed from their pains, and safe with thee,
In Jesu's presence blest,
Oh may the dead in Christ receive
Eternal light and rest!

The One Unfailing Friend.

Treading the paths of many days,
To Thee, O sovereign Lord, I raise
My heart, my soul, in trembling prayer,
That death may find me in Thy care.
"My God, my Father, and my Friend,
Do not forsake me in the end."

With eyes intent on Thee above,
I take the Chalice of Thy love
Filled with the tears and cares of life,
The gall-drops of its toil and strife:
And only pray: "My God, my Friend,
Do not forsake me in the end."

The struggles and the frequent fall,
The doubts, the fears, Thou knowest them all;
Thy calm Eternal Eyes can see
The weakness never hid from Thee,
That bids me pray: "My God, my Friend,
Do not forsake me in the end."

For Thou, the Treasure of my heart,
Art shrined within its deepest part,
And joy and sorrow both can tell
Weak as I am, I love thee well;
Couldst Thou, "My Father and my Friend,
Bear to forsake me in the end?"

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Why should I fear Thee? Thou hast been
My light through many a darkened scene;
Why should I shrink, in strange alarms,
From the dear shelter of Thy Arms?
My one unchanged, unchanging Friend,
Couldst Thou forsake me in the end?

Couldst Thou, whene'er my call will come,
Forbid the entrance to Thy home?
Couldst Thou, O gentle Shepherd, say:
"I close the fold to thee to-day"?
Heart of my Father, God, and Friend,
Couldst Thou forsake me in the end?

Thou wilt not, for Thy love is shed
In fulness o'er the dying bed;
No matter when, no matter where,
The spirit seeks Thee, Thou art *there*.
"My God, my Father, and my Friend
Thou'lt *not* forsake me in the end".

That hour will bring Thee to my side;
Thou, Who hast agonised and died,
Wilt soothe the terrors of that day,
Clasping Thy Hand I'll pass away.
"My God, my Father, and my Friend,
Thou'lt *not* forsake me in the end".

Christmas Night

Silent night! hallowed night!
Earth is hushed, Heaven alight!
Angels throng the star-lit air,
Whispering round the Child so fair:
"Sleep, O Baby King!
"Sleep," they softly sing.

All is still, JESUS sleeps;
Holy watch Joseph keeps;
Mary bends His Face to see,
Murmuring low her lullaby:
"Sleep, my Babe Divine!
"Sleep, God's Son and mine!"

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Blissful night, prophesied :
Angel hosts glorified,
Wondrous news to shepherds tell !
Heavenly harps their chorus swell !
" Peace ! " a seraph sings,
" Peace the Saviour brings. "

Gather round, children dear !
Little ones, gather near !
Though are closed those Eyes so sweet,
Lo ! His Heart doth, watchful, beat,
Sleep, then, JESUS dear,
Sleep ! Thy Heart doth hear !

Litany of Reparation.

For all the sins that cause Thee pain,
That wound Thy Sacred Heart,
For all who take Thy name in vain,
Who from Thy ways depart ;
We will console Thee, Lord.

For all the tears that Thou hast shed,
For erring human kind,
Who, walking not where Thou hast led,
Stray from Thee as though blind ;
We will console Thee, Lord.

For every outrage 'gainst Thy will—
The will of God above,
For those who ne'er Thy laws fulfil,
Who neither fear nor love ;
We will console Thee, Lord.

For those who all Thy gifts despise,
Who heedless of Thy grace,
Hear not, O Lord, Thy loving sighs,
Care not to see Thy Face:
We will console Thee, Lord.

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For all who mock Thee day by day,
Blaspheming Thee with scorn ;
Who never kneel to Thee to pray,
At noon, or night, or morn ;
We will console Thee, Lord.

Oh, Virgin Mother! lend thy aid,
To thee for help we pray,
That every promise we have made
May last till Judgment Day,
May we console Thee, Lord.

Thankfulness.

My God, I thank Thee who hast made
The earth so bright ;
So full of splendour and of joys,
Beauty and light ;
So many glorious things are here,
Noble and right.

I thank Thee too, that Thou hast made
Joy to abound ;
So many gentle thoughts and deeds
Circling us round
That in the darkest spot of Earth
Some love is found.

I thank Thee more that all our joy
Is touched with pain ;
That shadows fall on brightest hours ;
That thorns remain :
So that Earth's bliss may be our guide,
And not our chain.

For Thou Who knowest, Lord, how soon
Our weak heart clings,
Hast given us joys, tender and true,
Yet all with wings,
So that we see, gleaming on high
Diviner things.

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I thank Thee, Lord, that Thou hast kept
The best in store;
We have enough yet not too much
To long for more:
A yearning for a deeper peace,
Not known before.

I thank Thee, Lord, that here our souls,
Though amply blest,
Can never find, although they seek,
A perfect rest —
Nor ever shall, until they lean
On JESUS' breast.

The Gift of God.

Athirst and weary, sitting by the brink
Of waters clear and sweet,
That gush beneath their feet,
They hold the chain, and count its every link
Yet, bound by some strange spell, they will not drink.

O parched and fainting souls! Did they but know;
'Tis all our hearts can say,
As by that well they stray
With thirst unquenched, while near them, and below,
We hear the floods of those deep waters flow.

Did they but know the Gift beyond all gifts,
Could but their eyes discern
The Beacon whence they turn;
But o'er the desolate waves their vessel drifts,
While still the Light its friendly warning lifts.

Oh look into their eyes, and read the tale
Of wounds they cannot hide,
And thirst unsatisfied!
Shall they for ever seek, and seeking fail,
With only light their blindness to bewail?

Let not the blessing be for us alone,
We cannot see them die
And pass unheeding by;
Sing Sion's song of joy, and hear them groan
As with sad hearts they worship the Unknown.

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Did they but guess at all we have to tell !
Our hearts' best blood should flow,
That Gift to make them know ;
To draw the blinding veil, to break the spell
And loose the golden chain into the well !

Pray, ever pray, 't is all that we can do ;
Pray when those eyes you meet
In throng or busy street ;
Pray, lifting holy hands, for were we true,
Unto our light, their loss we might not rue.

Pray on and judge not, for a day will show
Which soul the guiltier lives ;
He who the light receives,
Yet strays afar with backward step and slow,
Or he who missed the path but did not know.

Judge not, but trim thy lamp, and hold it high,
That men the truth may guess
By its own loveliness ;
Oh that its rays might reach some wanderer's eye,
Who, did he know the Gift, would love it more than I !

Hymn to St. Joseph.

Sound our glorious Patron's praises,
Raise the song for him whose name
Linked with Mary's through all ages,
Loving children loud proclaim,
Holy Joseph ! Jesus' father,
Hear us thy protection claim.

Stainless as a virgin-lily
Spouse of heaven's spotless Queen,
Thou didst comfort and protect her,
Sharing in her sorrows keen.
Holy Joseph ! kind consoler,
In our griefs on thee we lean.

Guardian of the Infant Saviour,
How can He resist thy prayer

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In thine arms He rested safely
And He trusted to thy care
Holy Joseph ! Draw us near thee,
We too shall rest safely there.

Spouse of Mary ! Make us humble,
Keep us pure as thou wert pure ;
Faithful Keeper of God's treasures,
Guard the Church's faith secure.
Holy Joseph ! Do thou lead us—
Make our heavenward path-way sure.

Sing we to the Triune Godhead
Honour, glory, power and praise !
May He, at St. Joseph's pleading
Deign His childrens' souls to raise
Cleansed from stains of earthly combats,
To His reign of endless days !

A Prayer for the Silent Souls.*

Once 'midst Egypt's idol temples dreary,
Lord without a murmur Thou didst flee ;
See, Lord bearing mute an exile weary,
Souls whose silent suff'ring cries to Thee.

Eternal rest, Lord, give them they are Thine,
Let Thy undying light upon them shine.

Jesus ere Thou wouldst begin Thy preaching,
Thou for thirty years didst silent wait ;
Jesus then Thou didst it for our teaching
May it now remind Thee of their state.

Once a foul hand smote Thy Sacred Features,
All without complaining Thou didst bear ;
See the silent suffering of Thy children,
Think of Thine own pains and hear our prayer.

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"A Bruised Reed He shall not break".

I will accept thy will to do and be,
  Thy hatred and intolerance of sin,
Thy will at least to love, that burns within
  And thirsteth after Me:
So will I render fruitful, blessing still,
  The germs and small beginnings in thy heart,
Because thy will cleaves to the better part. —
    Alas, I cannot will.

Dost not thou will, poor soul? Yet I receive
  The inner unseen longings of the soul,
I guide them turning towards Me; I control
  And charm hearts till they grieve:
If thou desire, it yet shall come to pass,
  Though thou but wish indeed to choose My love,
For I have power in earth and heaven above. —
    I cannot wish, alas!

What neither choose nor wish to choose? and yet
  I still must strive to win thee and constrain:
For thee I hung upon the cross in pain,
  How then can I forget?
If thou as yet dost neither love, nor hate,
  Nor choose, nor wish, — resign thyself, be still,
Till I infuse love, hatred, longing will. —
    I do not deprecate.

"The love of Christ which passeth knowledge".

I bore with thee long weary days and nights,
  Through many pangs of heart, through many tears;
I bore with thee, thy hardness, coldness, slights,
  For three and thirty years.

Who else had dared for thee that I have dared?
  I plunged the depth most deep from bliss above,
I not My flesh, I not My spirit spared:
  Give thou Me love for love.

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I bore thee on My shoulders and rejoiced :
Men only marked upon My shoulders borne
The branding cross ; and shouted hungry-voiced,
Or wagged their heads in scorn.

They did nails grave upon My hands, thy name
Did thorns for frontlets stamp between Mine eyes :
I, Holy One, put on thy guilt and shame ;
I, God, Priest, Sacrifice.

A thief upon My right hand and My left ;
Six hours alone, athirst, in misery :
At length in death one smote My Heart and cleft
A hiding-place for thee.

Nailed to the racking Cross, than bed of down
More dear, whereon to stretch Myself and sleep :
So did I win a Kingdom, — share My crown ;
A harvest, — come and reap.

Not Knowing.

I know not what will befall me,
God hangs a mist o' er my eyes,
And o' er each step of my onward path
He makes new scenes to rise ;
And every joy He sends me comes as
a sweet and glad surprise.

I see not a step before me as I tread
the days of the year ;
But the past is still in God's keeping
the future His mercy shall clear
And what looks dark in the distance
may brighten as I draw near.

For perhaps the dreaded future has
less bitter than I think ;
The Lord may sweeten the water
before I stoop to drink :
Or if Marah must be Marah, He
will stand beside its brink.

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It may be, He has waiting, for the
coming of my feet,
Some gift of such rare blessedness,
some joy so strangely sweet,
That my life can only tremble with
the thanks I cannot speak.

O restful blissful ignorance ! O bless-
ed not to know !
He keeps me quiet in those arms that
will not let me go,
And hushes my soul to rest on the
Heart that loves me so.

So I go on my way not knowing ! I
would not e' en if I might ;
I would rather walk in the dark
with God than go alone in the light,
I would rather walk with Him by
faith than walk alone by sight.

My heart shrinks back from the trials
which the future may disclose,
Yet I never had a sorrow but what
the dear Lord chose ;
So I send back the coming tears with
the whispered words : " He knows".

Sowing and Reaping.

Sow with a generous hand ;
Pause not for toil or pain ;
Weary not through the heat of summer,
Weary not thro' the cold spring rain ;
But wait till the autumn comes
For the sheaves of golden grain.

Sow ; — while the seeds are lying
In the warm earth 's bosom deep :
And your warm tears fall upon it,
They will stir in their quiet sleep ;
And the green blades rise the quicker,
Perchance for the tears you weep.

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Then sow ; — for the hours are fleeting
And the seed must fall to day ;
And care not what hands shall reap it
Or if you shall have passed away
Before the waving cornfields
Shall gladden the sunny day.

Sow ; — and look onward, upward,
Where the starry light appears,
Where in spite of the coward 's doubting
Or your own heart 's trembling fears
You shall reap in joy the harvest
You have sown to-day in tears.

Incompleteness.

Nothing resting in its own completeness
Can have worth or beauty : but alone
Because it leads and tends to farther sweetness
Fuller, higher, deeper, than its own.

Spring 's real glory dwells not in the meaning
Gracious though it be, of her blue hours ;
But is hidden in her tender leaning
To the summer's richer wealth of flowers.

Dawn is fair, because the mists fade slowly
Into Day, which floods the world with light,
Twilight's mystery is so sweet and holy
Just because it ends in starry night.

Life is only bright when it proceedeth
Towards a truer, deeper life above ;
Human love is sweetest when it leadeth
To a more divine and perfect love.

Learn the mystery of Progression duly,
Do not call each glorious change Decay,
But know we only hold our treasures truly
When it seems as if they passed away.

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Nor dare to blame God's gifts for incompleteness;
In that want their beauty lies; they roll
Towards some infinite depth of love and sweetness,
Bearing onward man's reluctant soul.

"Ego Dilecto Meo."

It was not from a foreign land
Across the tossing sea,
O'er icy peaks or burning sand
That came my Love to me:
But could I find in all the skies
The faintest, farthest star,
He came to make me only His
A thousand times as far.

He wore no robe of glory bright
To make me all His own;
He hid His majesty and might
And showed His love alone.
A child upon a mother's knee —
Was e' er a gentler art?
He made Himself in all like me
That He might win my heart.

He did not woo with stores of gold
Or gems of purest ray;
But gently did the robe unfold
That o' er His bosom lay.
And lo! a thorn-crowned Heart was there
Bathed in a soft bright flame,
And writ in red upon it were
The letters of my name.

Then life for life, and blood for Blood,
And heart for Heart be His!
My hope, my joy, my only good,
The promise of my bliss —
Far, far beyond the stars, where He
Has gone to raise a throne,
A throne of golden light for me,
And close beside His own!

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In sad hours when the heart is full of woe,
And dark eyes see no glory in the day;
When the tired feet no pleasant path-way know
And nerveless hands put healthful work away
Gently it steals, a whisper soft and clear:
Thy home is yet to come; not here! not here!

The Lowest Place.

Give me the lowest place: not that I dare
  Ask for that lowest place, but Thou hast died
That I might live and share
  Thy glory by Thy side.

Give me the lowest place: or if for me
  That lowest place too high, make one more low
Where I may sit and see
  My God and love Thee so.

We, O Lord, are Thy little Flock; do Thou keep possession of us. Spread forth Thy Wings, and let us shelter ourselves under them. Amen. (*O. H. F. St. Augustine.*)

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